

**PAGES MISSING
IN THE BOOK**

YOUTH HYMNAL

Hymns • Gospel Songs • Programs of Worship • Bible
Readings • Short Choruses • Suggestive Prayers



COMPILED BY
JOSEPH N. RODEHEAVER, PH.D.
RUTHELLA RODEHEAVER

Assisted by Leaders in Religious
Education of Different Denominations



Full Cloth Waterproof Binding

Published by

The Rodeheaver, Hall-Mack Company

Main Office:
WINONA LAKE,
INDIANA

Western Branch:
1151 Hyde Park Boulevard
Inglewood, California

PREFACE

This book has been compiled in answer to many requests from leaders in work with Juniors and Young People. They have felt the need of some of the lighter songs with lilting melody, along with the standard hymns which represent the foundations of the Christian faith, and have strength and dignity in the music.

There are two distinctive features of the book: (1) It contains the best of the standard *Gospel Songs* and yet all numbers have been carefully chosen to meet the needs of these two departments. Unusual care has been exercised in making these selections. A few hymns and stanzas have been retained because of historical associations and values. Leaders will use discrimination. (2) The *Scripture Selections* have been chosen with equal care and then have been arranged from the standpoint of the "Speaking Choir" for groups and leaders. This arrangement will make the selections more interesting and more meaningful.

We are under obligations to many leaders for suggestions about including or omitting certain numbers. All these have helped to make the book a more useful one.

Every care has been used in tracing ownership of copyrights and giving due credits. We deeply regret any omissions and will gladly give proper credit when notified of our oversight.

YOUTH HYMNAL

1

O BE JOYFUL IN THE LORD

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JUBILATE DEO

Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.

Lively—with strong feeling

O be joy - ful in the Lord! O be joy - ful, all ye lands!

cres. rall.
Serve the Lord . . with gladness, And come before His presence with a song.

a tempo
O be joy - ful in the Lord! O be joy - ful all ye lands!

cres.
Serve the Lord . . . with glad-ness, Come be - fore Him with a song!

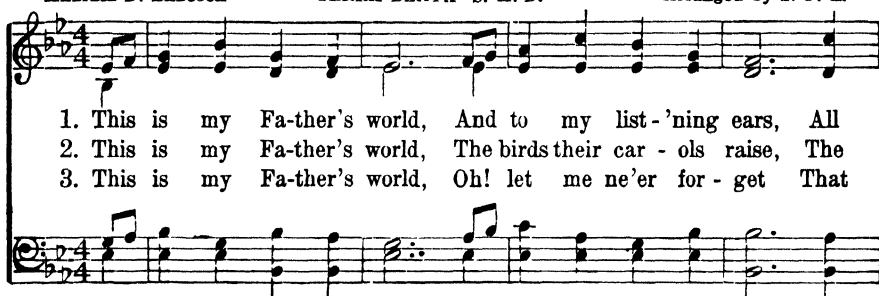
THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

MALTRIE D. BABCOCK

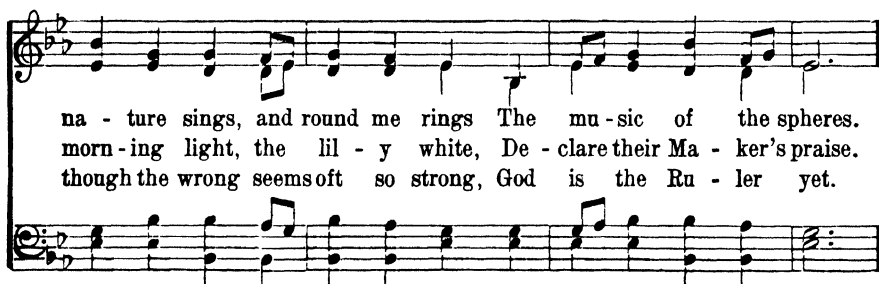
TERRA BEATA S. M. D.

Traditional English Melody

Arranged by S. F. L.



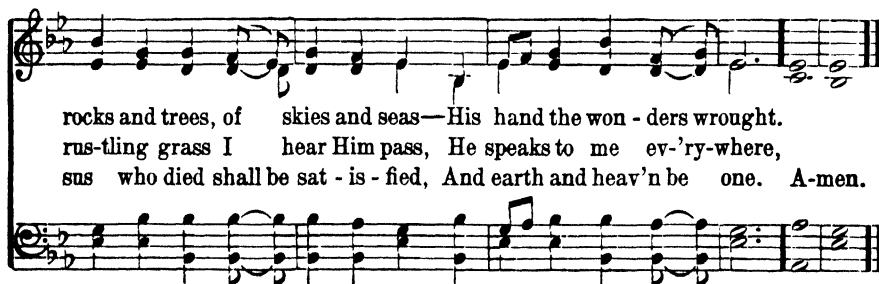
1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my list-'ning ears, All
 2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise, The
 3. This is my Fa-ther's world, Oh! let me ne'er for - get That



na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.
 morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Ma - ker's praise.
 though the wrong seem soft so strong, God is the Ru - ler yet.



This is my Fa-ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of
 This is my Fa-ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
 This is my Fa-ther's world, The bat - tle is not done, Je -



rocks and trees, of skies and seas—His hand the won - ders wrought.
 rus-tling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev-'ry-where,
 sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, And earth and heav'n be one. A-men.

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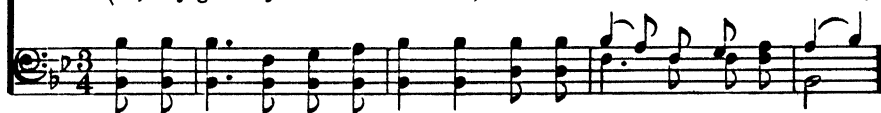
3 LORD, THY GLORY FILLS THE HEAVEN

Richard Mant

John H. Wilcox



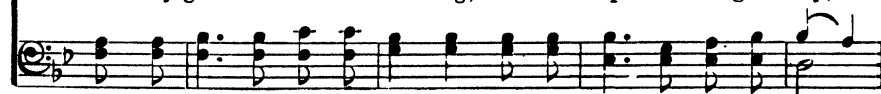
1. Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full-ness stored;
2. Ev - er thus, in God's high prais-es, Breth-ren, let our tongues u - nite,
3. Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full-ness stored;



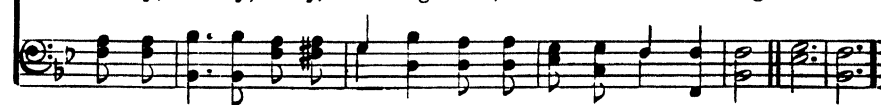
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord!
 While our thought His greatness rais - es, And our love His gifts ex - cite;
 Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord!



Heav'n is still with glo - ry ring - ing; Earth takes up the an - gels' cry,
 With His ser - aph train be - fore Him, With His ho - ly Church be - low,
 Thus Thy glo - rious name con - fess - ing, We a - dopt the an - gels' cry,



"Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly," sing - ing, "Lord of Hosts, the Lord Most High."
 Thus con - spire we to a - dore Him, Bid we thus our an - them flow.
 "Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly," bless - ing Thee, the Lord of Hosts Most High. A - MEN.



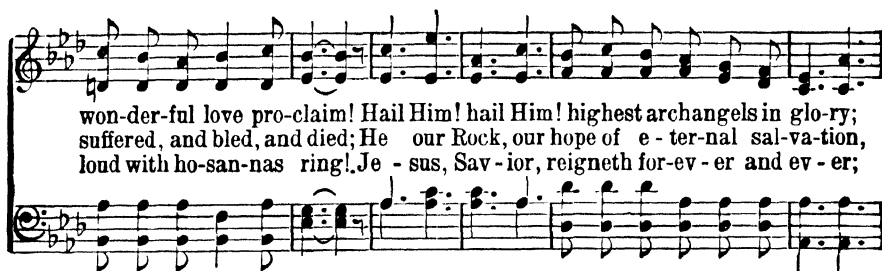
PRAISE HIM! PRAISE HIM!

FANNY J. CROSBY

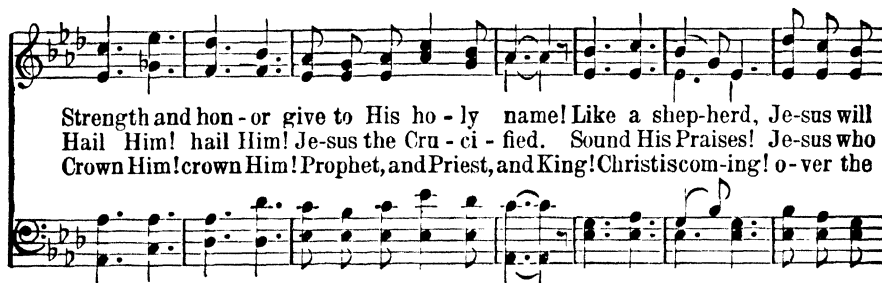
CHESTER G. ALLEN



1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Sing, O Earth, His
 2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! For our sins He
 3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Heav'nly por-tals

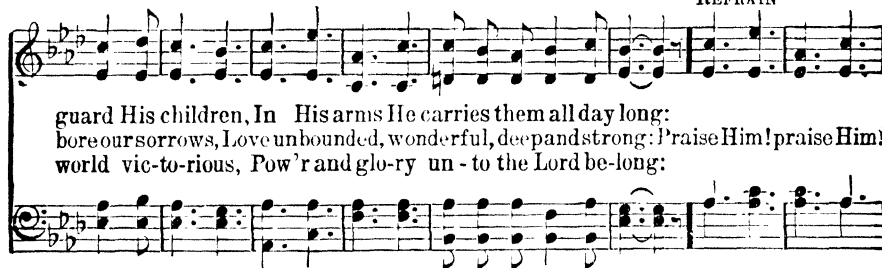


won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest archangels in glo-ry;
 suffered, and bled, and died; He our Rock, our hope of e-ter-nal sal-va-tion,
 loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je - sus, Sav - ior, reigneth for-ev - er and ev - er;

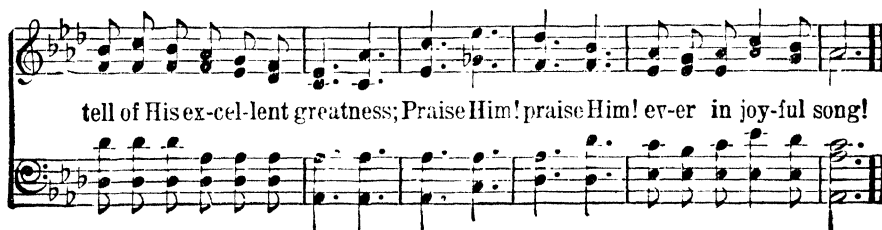


Strength and hon - or give to His ho - ly name! Like a shep-herd, Je-sus will
 Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus the Cru - ci - fied. Sound His Praises! Je-sus who
 Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing! o-ver the

REFRAIN



guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long:
 bore our sorrows, Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong: Praise Him! praise Him!
 world vic-to-rious, Pow'r and glo-ry un-to the Lord be-long:



tell of His ex-cel-lent greatness; Praise Him! praise Him! ev-er in joy-ful song!

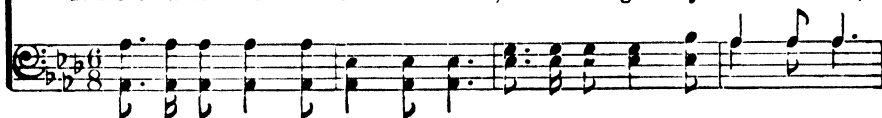
MORE ABOUT JESUS

E. E. Hewitt

John R. Sweeney



1. More a-bout Je - sus I would know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;
2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis-cern;
3. More a-bout Je - sus in His word, Holding com-mun-ion with my Lord,
4. More a-bout Je - sus on His throne, Rich-es in glo - ry all His own;



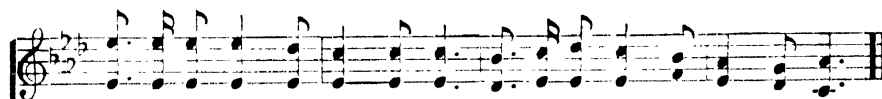
More of His sav - ing ful - ness see, More of His love who died for me.
 Spir - it of God, my teach - er be, Showing the things of Christ to me.
 Hearing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak-ing each faith-ful say - ing mine.
 More of His kingdom's sure increase; More of His com - ing, Prince of Peace.



REFRAIN



More, more a-bout Je - sus, More, more a-bout Je - sus;



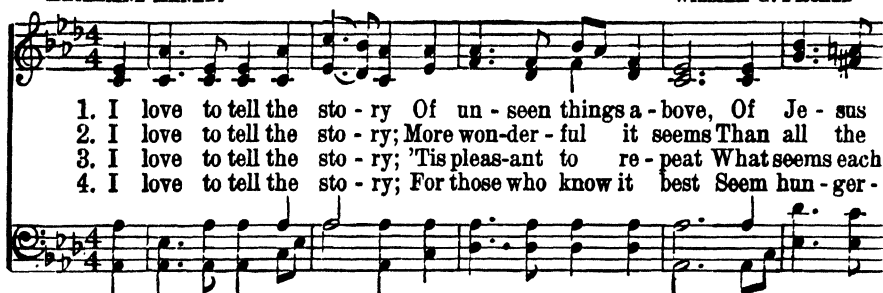
More of His sav - ing ful - ness see, More of His love who died for me.



I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY

KATHERINE HANKEY

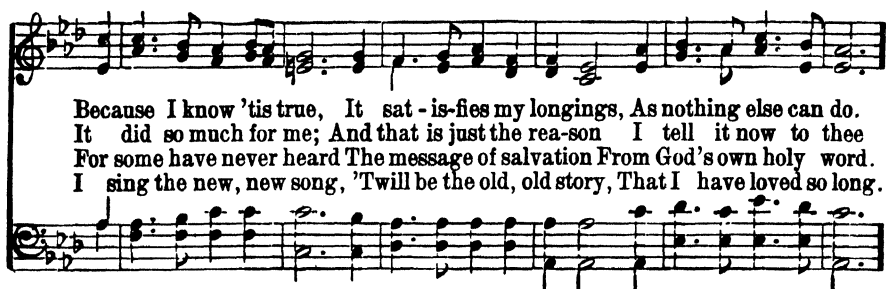
WILLIAM G. FISCHER



1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than all the
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems each
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger -

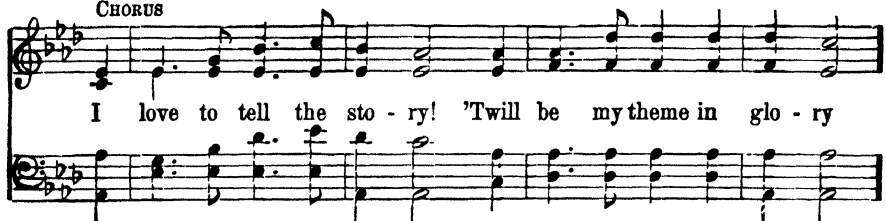


and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love, I love to tell the sto - ry.
 gold - en fan - cies Of all my golden dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry,
 time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry;
 ing and thirsting To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry,

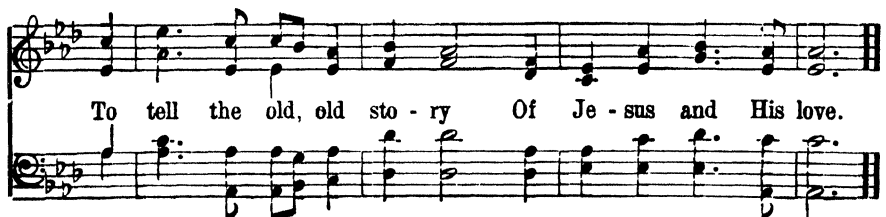


Because I know 'tis true, It sat - is - fies my longings, As nothing else can do.
 It did so much for me; And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee
 For some have never heard The message of salvation From God's own holy word.
 I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old story, That I have loved so long.

CHORUS



I love to tell the sto - ry! 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry



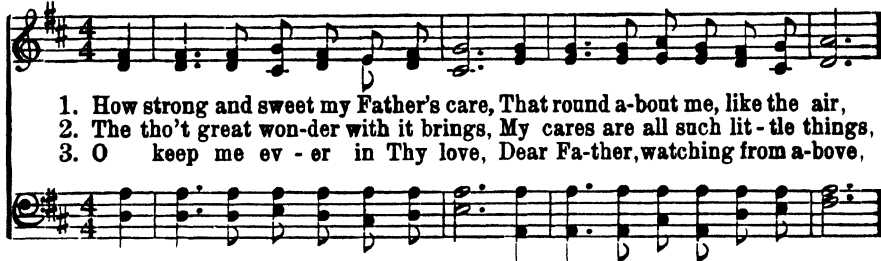
To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

HE CARES FOR ME

Anonymous

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J. R. Murray



1. How strong and sweet my Father's care, That round a-bout me, like the air,
2. The tho't great won-der with it brings, My cares are all such lit-tle things,
3. O keep me ev - er in Thy love, Dear Fa-ther, watching from a-bove,

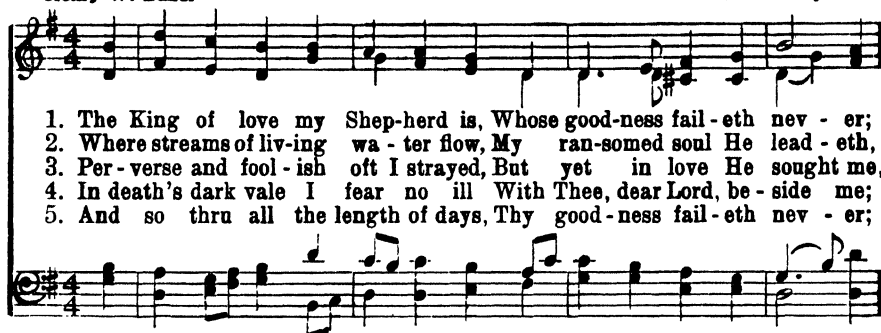


Is with me al-ways, ev - 'ry - where! He cares for me.
But to the truth my glad heart clings, He cares for me.
And as thru life my steps shall move, O care for me. A-MEN.

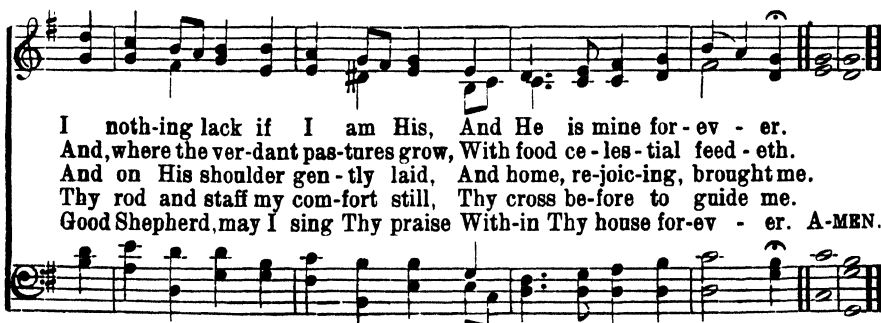
8 THE KING OF LOVE MY SHEPHERD IS

Henry W. Baker

John B. Dykes



1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev - er;
2. Where streams of liv-ing wa - ter flow, My ran-somed soul He lead - eth,
3. Per-verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me,
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be - side me;
5. And so thru all the length of days, Thy good-ness fail-eth nev - er;

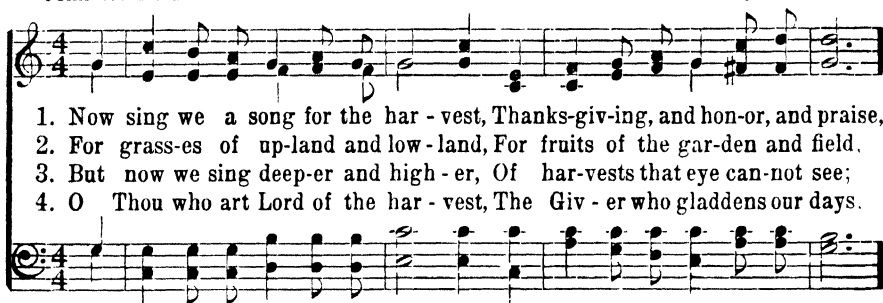


I noth-ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for-ev - er.
And, where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, With food ce-les-tial feed-eth.
And on His shoulder gen-tly laid, And home, re-joic-ing, brought me.
Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy cross be-fore to guide me.
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise With-in Thy house for-ev - er. A-MEN.

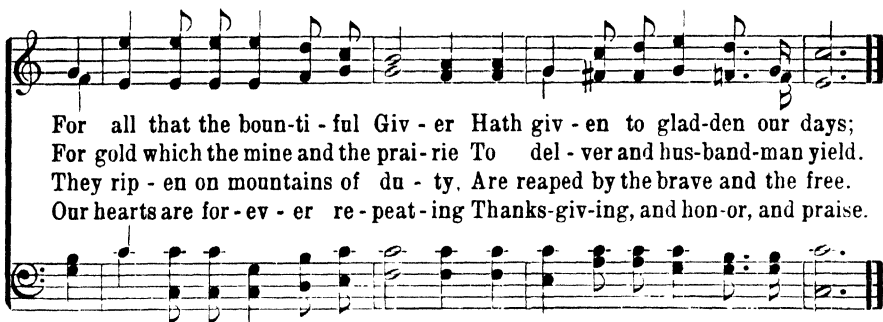
9 NOW SING WE A SONG FOR THE HARVEST

John W. Chudwick

H. De La Haye Blackith



1. Now sing we a song for the har - vest, Thanks-giv-ing, and hon-or, and praise,
 2. For grass-es of up-land and low-land, For fruits of the gar-den and field.
 3. But now we sing deep-er and high-er, Of har-vests that eye can-not see;
 4. O Thou who art Lord of the har - vest, The Giv - er who gladdens our days.

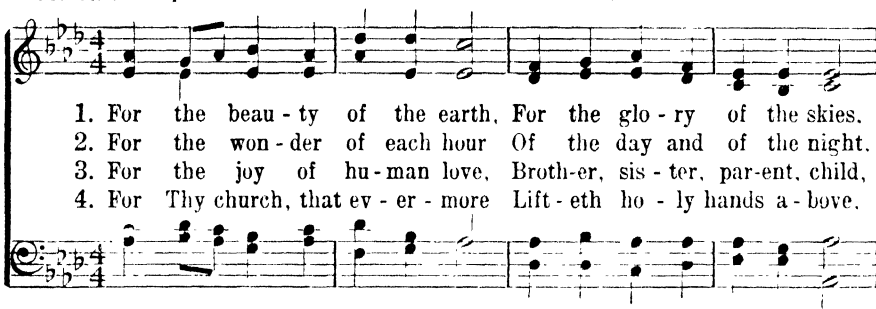


For all that the boun-ti - ful Giv - er Hath giv - en to glad-den our days;
 For gold which the mine and the prai-rie To del - ver and hus-band-man yield.
 They rip - en on mountains of du - ty. Are reaped by the brave and the free.
 Our hearts are for - ev - er re - peat - ing Thanks-giv-ing, and hon-or, and praise.

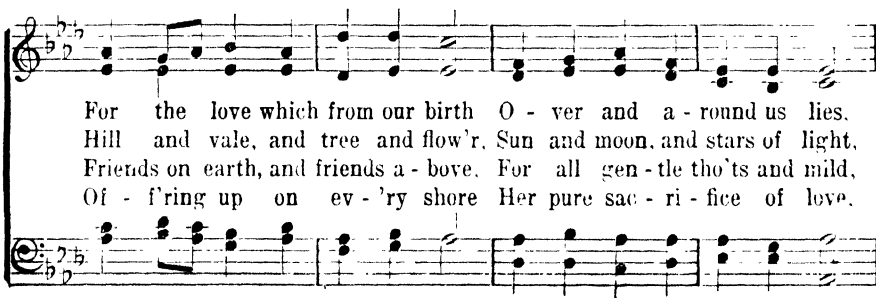
10 FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

Folliott S. Pierpoint

Arranged from Conrad Kocher



1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies.
 2. For the won - der of each hour Of the day and of the night.
 3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth-er, sis - ter, par-ent, child,
 4. For Thy church, that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove.



For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies.
 Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light,
 Friends on earth, and friends a - bove. For all gen - tle tho'ts and mild,
 Of - f'ring up on ev - 'ry shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love.

FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

REFRAIN

Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise.

11 ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL

Cecil Frances Alexander

W. R. Wagborne

REFRAIN

All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea - tures great and small,

FINE

All things wise and won - der - ful, The Lord God made them all.

1. Each lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings,
2. The cold wind in the win - ter, The pleas - ant sum - mer sun,
3. The tall trees in the green - wood, The mead - ows where we play,
4. He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell

D. C.

He made their glow - ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.
 The ripe fruits in the gar - den, — He made them, ev - 'ry one.
 The rush - es by the wa - ter We gath - er ev - 'ry day; —
 How great is God Al - might - y, Who has made all things well.

COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS

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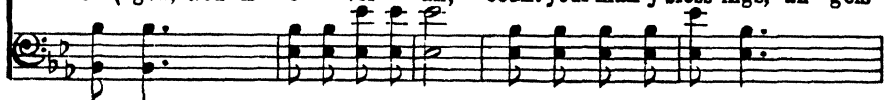
E. O. Excell



1. When up - on life's bil - lows you are tem - pest - tossed, When you are dis -
2. Are you ev - er burdened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
3. When you look at oth - ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
4. So, a - mid the con - flict, whether great or small, Do not be dis -



cour-aged, think-ing all is lost, Count your man-y bless-ings, name them
 heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man-y bless-ings, ev - 'ry
 prom-ised you His wealth un - told; Count your man-y bless-ings, mon - ey
 cour-aged, God is o - ver all; Count your man-y bless-ings, an - gels



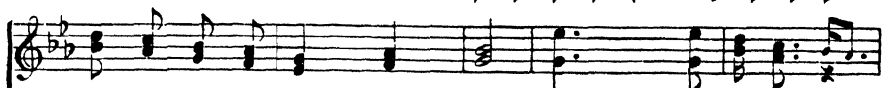
one by one, And it will sur-prise you what the Lord hath done.
 doubt will fly, And you will be sing-ing as the days go by.
 can - not buy Your re-ward in heav-en, nor your home on high.
 will at - tend, Help and com-fort give you to your jour - ney's end.



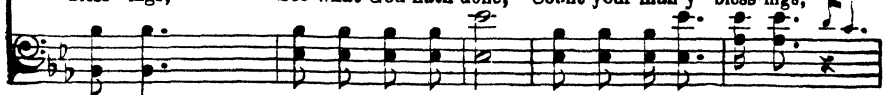
CHORUS



Count your bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your
 Count your man-y bless - ings, Name them one by one; Count your man-y



bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your bless-ings,
 bless - ings, See what God hath done; Count your man-y bless-ings,



COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS

rit. *a tempo*

Name them one by one; Count your man-y blessings, See what God hath done.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The piece begins with a 'rit.' (ritardando) marking, followed by a 'a tempo' marking. The melody is in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are written below the staff.

13 O DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS

Christopher Wordsworth

Arr. by Lowell Mason

1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light,
2. On thee at the cre - a - tion, The light first had its birth;
3. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heav'n-ly man-na falls;

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The piece begins with a treble clef and a bass clef. The melody is in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are written below the staff.

O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright:
On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth:
To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tion The sil - ver trump-et calls,

The musical score continues with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are written below the staff.

On thee, the high and low - ly, Thru a - ges joined in tune.
On thee, our Lord vic - to - rious, The Spir - it sent from heav'n;
Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams.

The musical score continues with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are written below the staff.

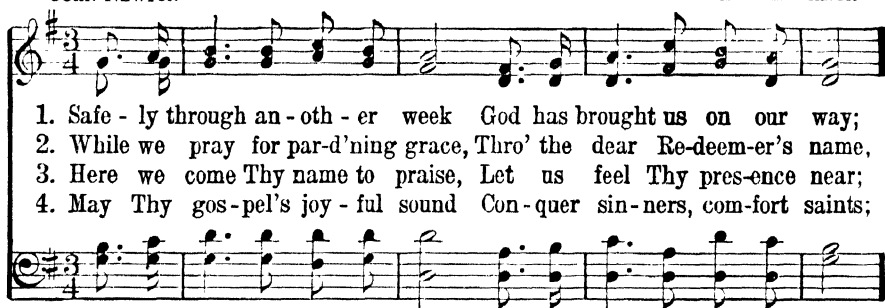
Sing "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," To the great God Tri - une.
And thus on thee most glo - rious, A tri - ple light was giv'n.
And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh-ing streams.

The musical score concludes with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are written below the staff.

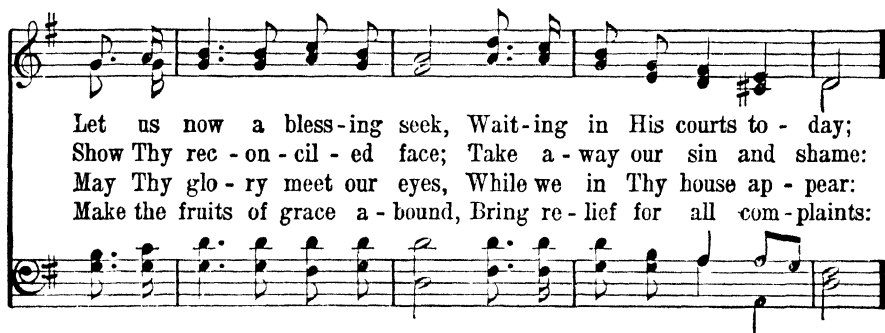
14 SAFELY THROUGH ANOTHER WEEK

JOHN NEWTON

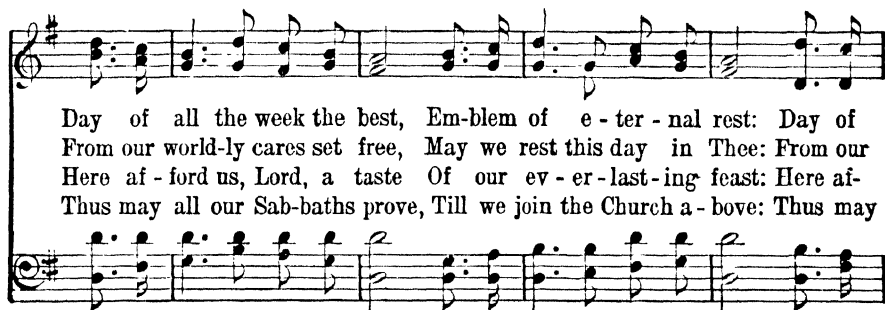
LOWELL MASON



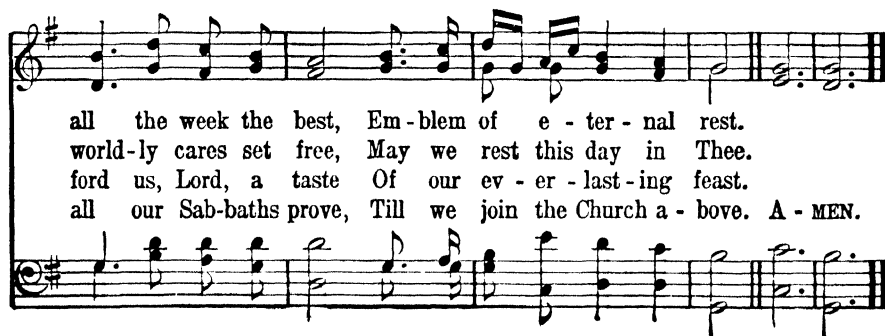
1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;
 2. While we pray for par-d'ning grace, Thro' the dear Re-deem-er's name,
 3. Here we come Thy name to praise, Let us feel Thy pres-ence near;
 4. May Thy gos-pel's joy - ful sound Con-quer sin-ners, com-fort saints;



Let us now a bless-ing seek, Wait-ing in His courts to - day;
 Show Thy rec - on - cil - ed face; Take a - way our sin and shame:
 May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear:
 Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief for all com-plaints:



Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest: Day of
 From our world-ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee: From our
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast: Here af -
 Thus may all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove: Thus may



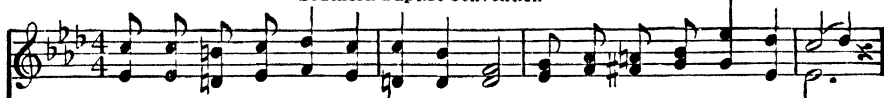
all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest.
 world-ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
 ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
 all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove. A - MEN.

HE KEEPS ME SINGING

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L. B. BRIDGERS



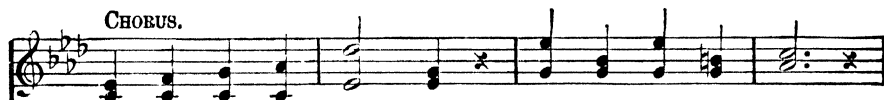
1. There's within my heart a mel - o - dy Je - sus whis-pers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Dis-cord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feast-ing on the rich-es of His grace, Resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing,
4. Tho' sometimes He leads thro' waters deep, Tri - als fall a - cross the way,
5. Soon He's com-ing back to wel-come me Far be - yond the star - ry sky;



Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still, In all of life's ebb and flow.
Je - sus swept across the broken strings, Stirred the slumb'ring chords again.
Al-ways look-ing on His smil-ing face, That is why I shout and sing.
Tho' sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His footprints all the way.
I shall wing my flight to worlds un-known, I shall reign with Him on high.



CHORUS.



Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus,— Sweet-est name I know,



Fills my ev - 'ry long - ing, Keeps me sing-ing as I go. A-MEN.

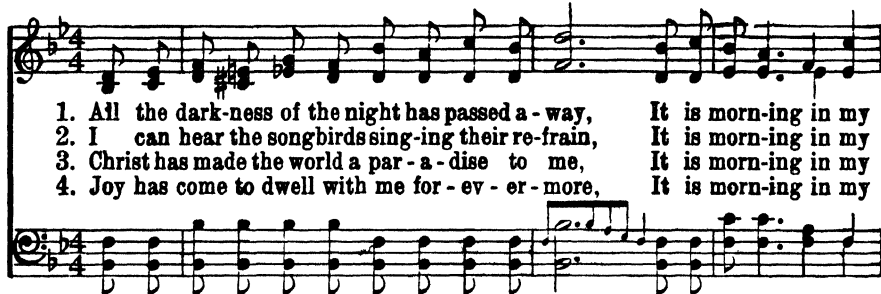


IT IS MORNING IN MY HEART

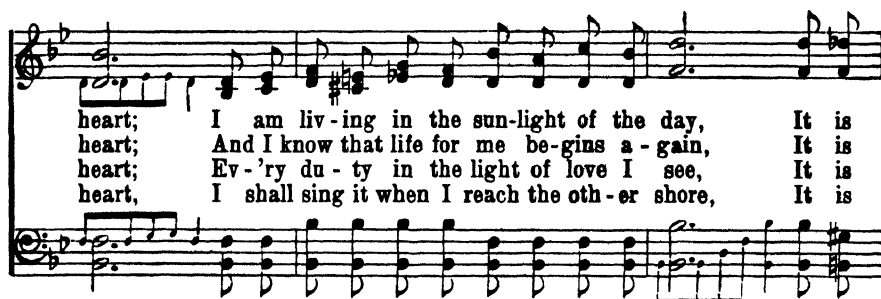
A. H. A.

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Rev. A. H. Ackley.

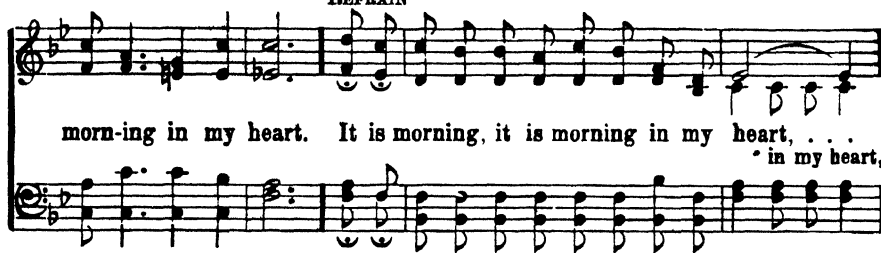


1. All the dark-ness of the night has passed a - way, It is morn-ing in my
 2. I can hear the songbirds sing-ing their re-frain, It is morn-ing in my
 3. Christ has made the world a par - a - dise to me, It is morn-ing in my
 4. Joy has come to dwell with me for - ev - er - more, It is morn-ing in my

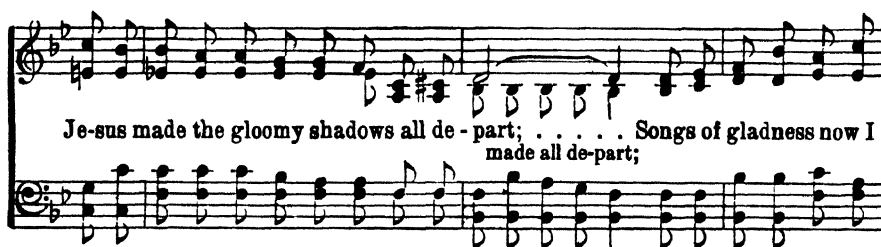


heart; I am liv-ing in the sun-light of the day, It is
 heart; And I know that life for me be-gins a - gain, It is
 heart; Ev-'ry du - ty in the light of love I see, It is
 heart, I shall sing it when I reach the oth-er shore, It is

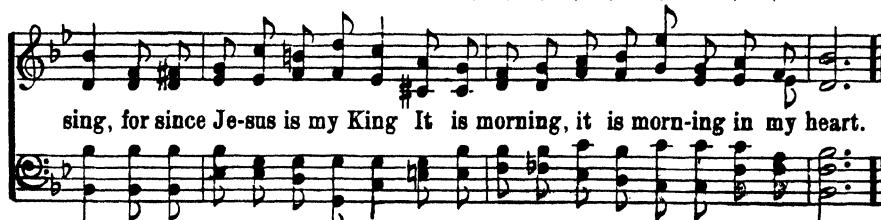
REFRAIN



morn-ing in my heart. It is morning, it is morning in my heart, . . .
 in my heart,



Je-sus made the gloomy shadows all de - part; . . . Songs of gladness now I
 made all de-part;



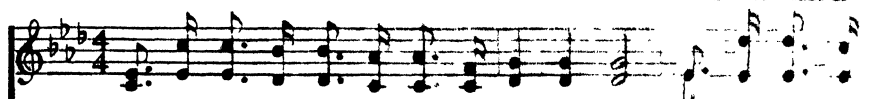
sing, for since Je-sus is my King It is morning, it is morn-ing in my heart.

LET THE SUNSHINE IN

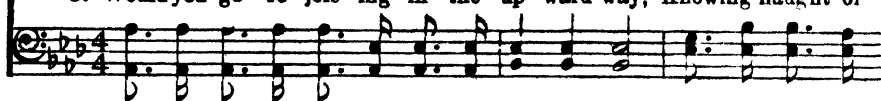

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Ada Blenkhorn

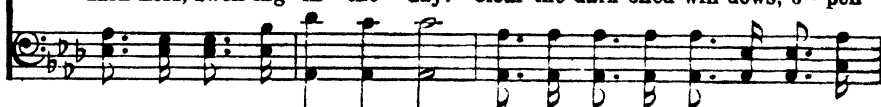
Chas. H. Gabriel




1. Do you fear the foe will in the con-flict win? Is it dark with-
 2. Does your faith grow faint-er in the cause you love? Are your prayers un-
 3. Would you go re-joic-ing in the up-ward way, Knowing naught of


out you—dark-er still with-in? Clear the dark-ened win-dows, o - pen
 an-swered by your God a - bove? Clear the dark-ened win-dows, o - pen
 dark-ness, dwell-ing in the day? Clear the dark-ened win-dows, o - pen





CHORUS




wide the door, Let a lit-tle sun-shine in. Let a lit-tle sun-shine

in, Let a lit-tle sun-shine in; Clear the dark-ened
 sun-shine in, the sun-shine in;

win-dows, o - pen wide the door, Let a lit-tle sun-shine in.



A. H. A.

A. H. Ackley

1. There are ma - ny trou-bles that will burst like bub-bles, There are
 2. Tho' the world for - sake you, joy will o - ver - take you, Hope will
 3. When the clouds are rain-ing, don't be - gin com - plain - ing, What the

ma - ny shadows that will dis - ap-pear, When you learn to meet them, with a
 soon a - wake you, if you smile to - day; Don't pa - rade your sor - row, wait un -
 earth is gain-ing should not make you sad; Do not be a fret - ter, smil-ing

smile to greet them, For a smile is bet - ter than a frown or tear.
 til to - mor - row, For your joy and hope will drive the clouds a - way.
 is much bet - ter, And a smile will help to make the whole world glad.

CHORUS.

You can smile when you can't say a word, You can smile when you cannot be heard,

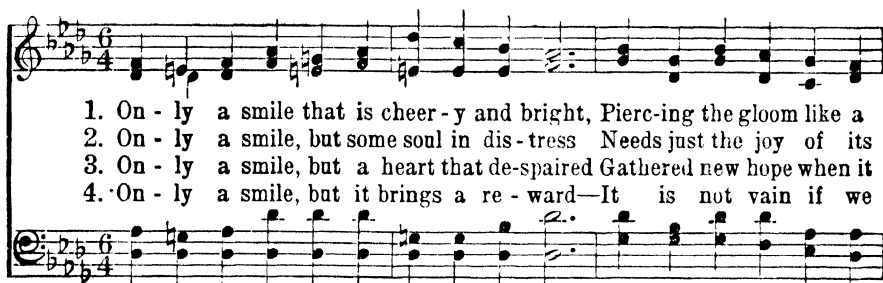
You can smile . . . when its cloudy or fair, You can smile any time, a - ny - where.

ONLY A SMILE

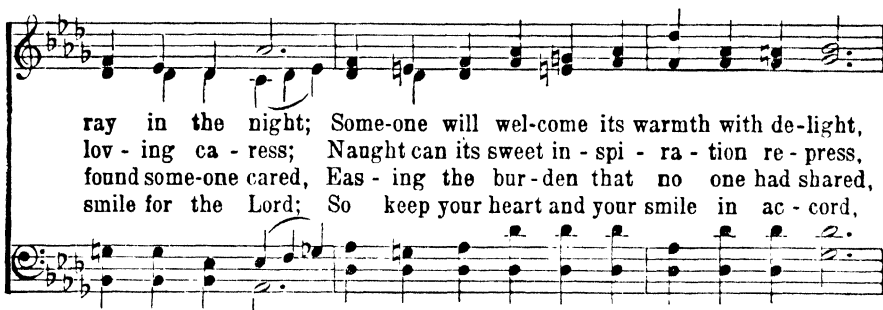
Rev. A. H. Ackley

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B. D. Ackley

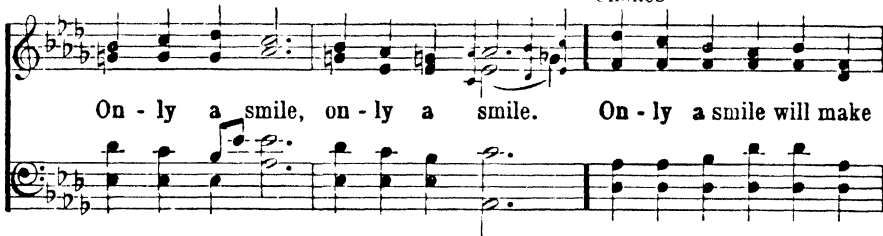


1. On - ly a smile that is cheer - y and bright, Pierc - ing the gloom like a
2. On - ly a smile, but some soul in dis - tress Needs just the joy of its
3. On - ly a smile, but a heart that de - spaired Gathered new hope when it
4. On - ly a smile, but it brings a re - ward - It is not vain if we

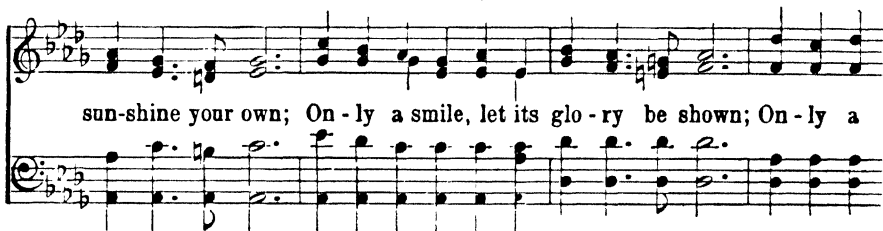


ray in the night; Some - one will wel - come its warmth with de - light,
lov - ing ca - ress; Naught can its sweet in - spi - ra - tion re - press,
found some - one cared, Eas - ing the bur - den that no one had shared,
smile for the Lord; So keep your heart and your smile in ac - cord,

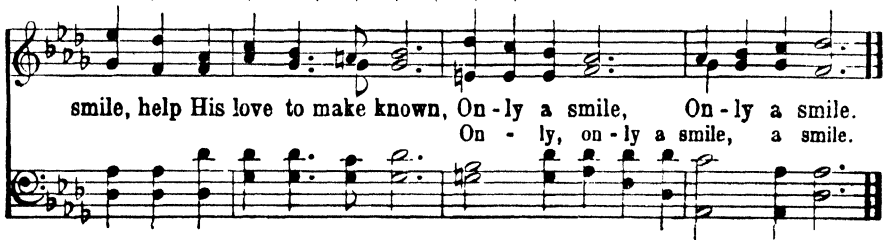
CHORUS



On - ly a smile, on - ly a smile. On - ly a smile will make



sun - shine your own; On - ly a smile, let its glo - ry be shown; On - ly a

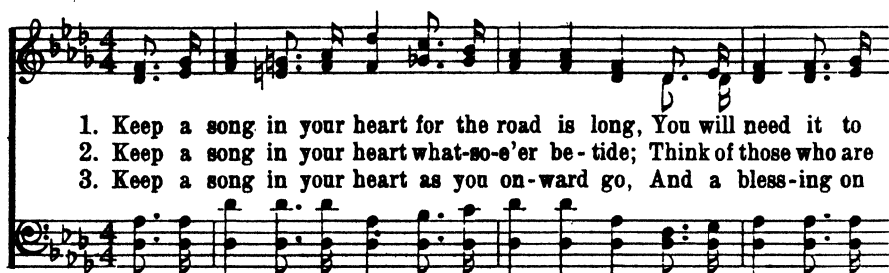


smile, help His love to make known, On - ly a smile, On - ly a smile.
On - ly, on - ly a smile, a smile.

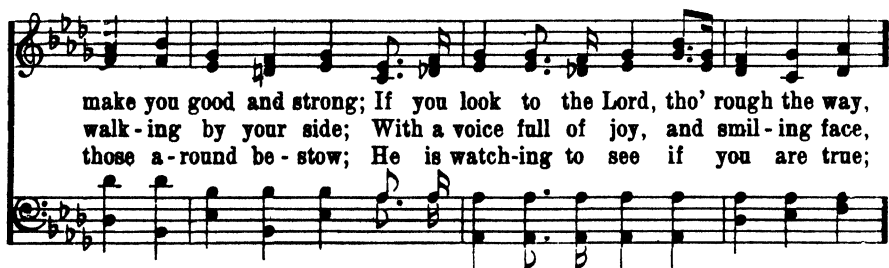
Lizzie DeArmond

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Chas. H. Gabriel

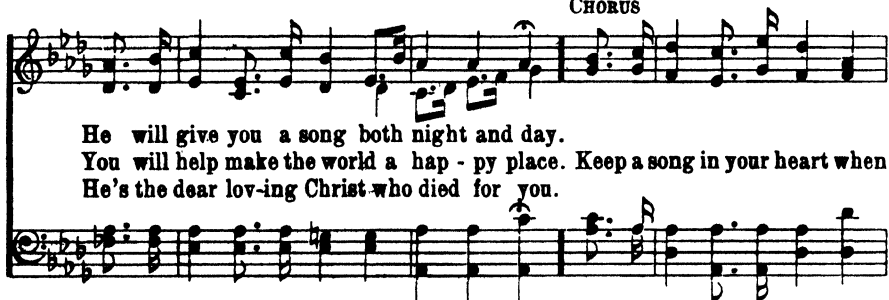


1. Keep a song in your heart for the road is long, You will need it to
2. Keep a song in your heart what-so-e'er be-tide; Think of those who are
3. Keep a song in your heart as you on-ward go, And a bless-ing on

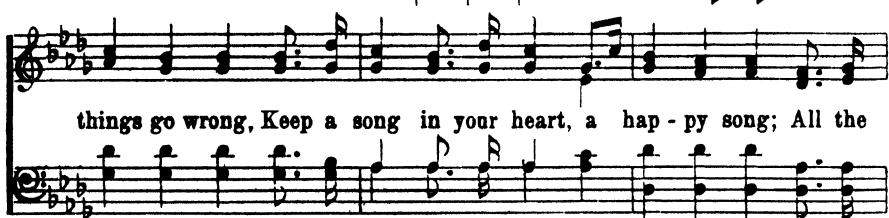


make you good and strong; If you look to the Lord, tho' rough the way,
walk-ing by your side; With a voice full of joy, and smil-ing face,
those a-round be-stow; He is watch-ing to see if you are true;

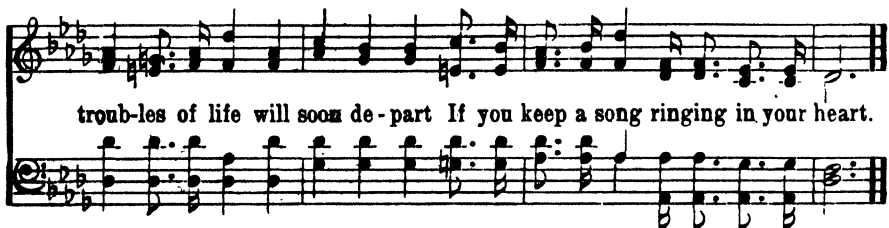
CHORUS



He will give you a song both night and day.
You will help make the world a hap-py place. Keep a song in your heart when
He's the dear lov-ing Christ who died for you.



things go wrong, Keep a song in your heart, a hap-py song; All the

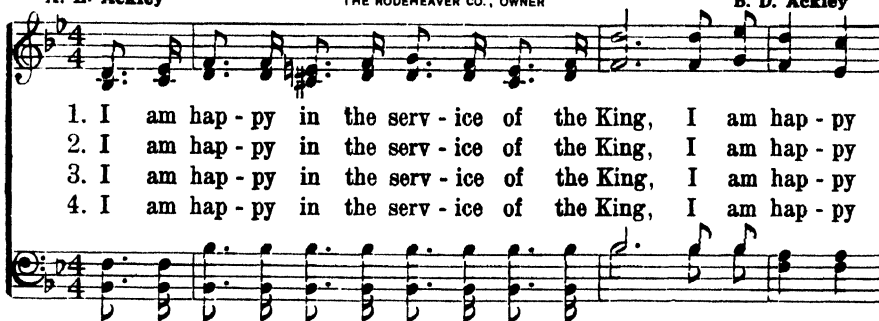


troub-les of life will soon de-part If you keep a song ringing in your heart.

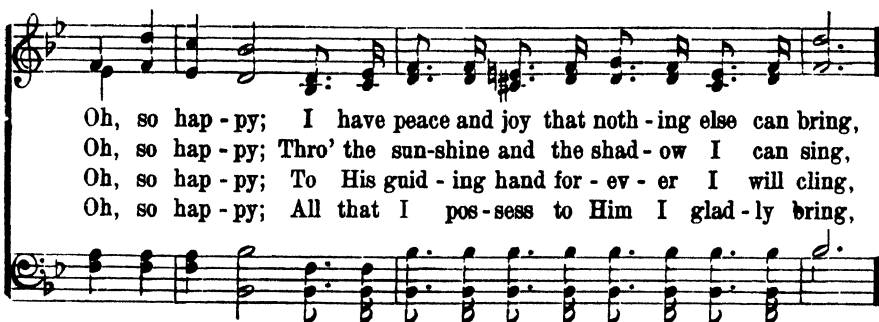
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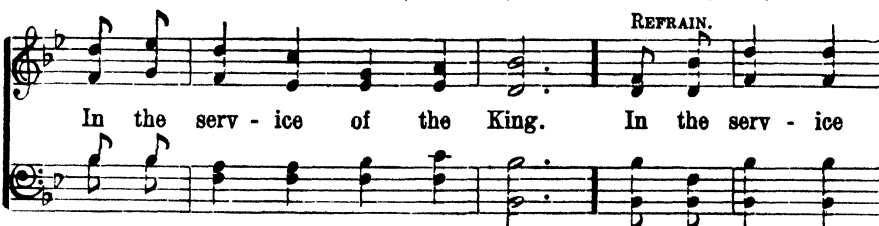
B. D. Ackley



1. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am hap - py
 2. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am hap - py
 3. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am hap - py
 4. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am hap - py



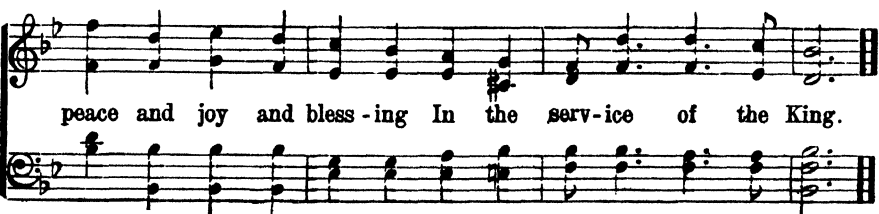
Oh, so hap - py; I have peace and joy that noth - ing else can bring,
 Oh, so hap - py; Thro' the sun - shine and the shad - ow I can sing,
 Oh, so hap - py; To His guid - ing hand for - ev - er I will cling,
 Oh, so hap - py; All that I pos - sess to Him I glad - ly bring,



REFRAIN.
 In the serv - ice of the King. In the serv - ice



of the King Ev - 'ry tal - ent I will bring; I have



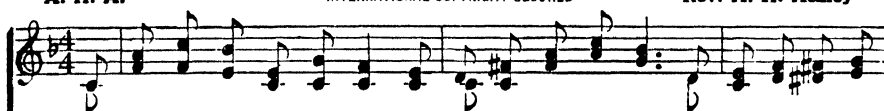
peace and joy and bless - ing In the serv - ice of the King.

THE SUN WILL SHINE AGAIN

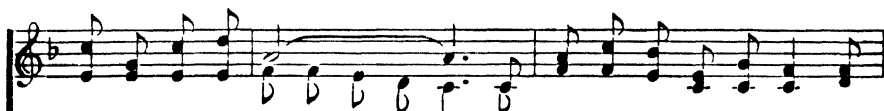
A. H. A.

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Rev. A. H. Ackley



1. What-ev - er life may bring you is tempered by His love, You are the child of
2. When death has drawn the curtain to all that's bright and fair, And left you nothing
3. Then smile at all your troubles, take heart because you know That God is on His



His un - fail - ing care (un-fail - ing care); Then do not be dis-cour-aged but
but a mem-o - ry (a mem-o - ry). Then think of God's to-mor-row that's
throne and all is well (and all is well); Let Je - sus give you courage, His



trust this Friend a - bove, And make your wants and wish-es known in prayer.
com - ing o - ver there, With per-fect joy for all e - ter - ni - ty.
con - fi - dence be - stow, Your ev - 'ry doubt and fear He will dis - pel.



CHORUS



The sun will shine a - gain, the sun will shine a - gain, The cloud that hides it .



now is God's de - sign - ing; Tho' day be dark as night, keep



THE SUN WILL SHINE AGAIN

look-ing for the light, For just be-hind the cloud the sun is shin - ing.

23

SOMETHING FOR JESUS

S. D. PHELPS

ROBERT LOWRY

1. Sav - lor, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I
 2. At the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead-ing for me, My fee - ble
 3. Give me a faith-ful heart,—Like-ness to Thee,— That each de-
 4. All that I am and have,—Thy gifts so free,— In joy, in

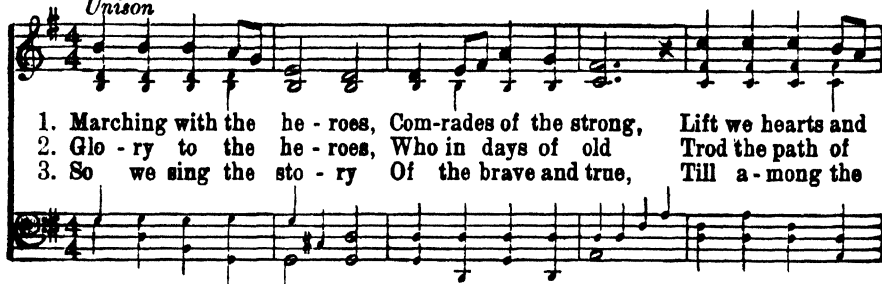
aught with-hold, Dear Lord, from Thee: In love my soul would bow,
 faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee: Help me the cross to bear,
 part - ing day Hence-forth may see Some work of love be - gun,
 grief, thro' life, Dear Lord, for Thee! And when Thy face I see,

My heart ful - fill its vow, Some of-fring bring Thee now, Something for Thee.
 Thy wondrous love de - clare, Some song to raise, or prayer, Something for Thee.
 Some deed of kind - ness done, Some wand'ersought and won, Something for Thee.
 My ransomed soul shall be, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, Something for Thee.


William George Tarrant

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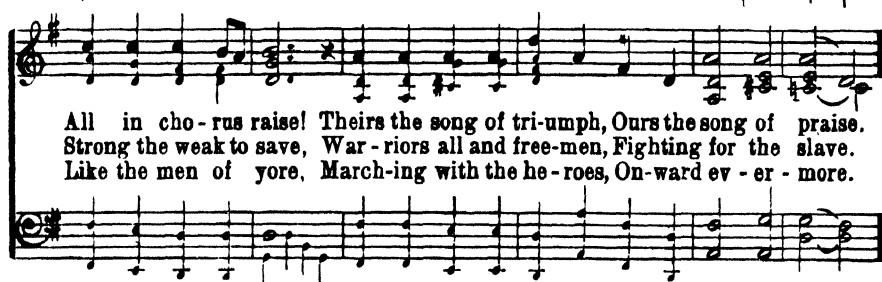
Adam Geibel

Unison


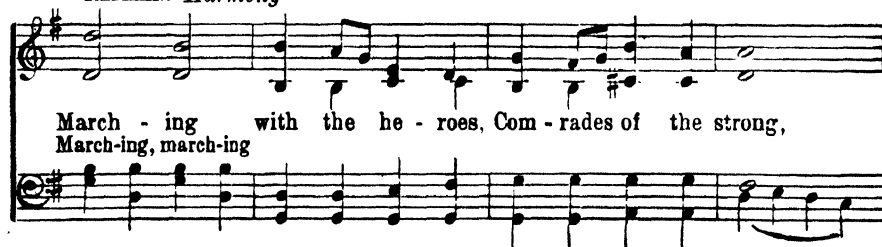
1. Marching with the he - roes, Com-rades of the strong, Lift we hearts and
 2. Glo - ry to the he - roes, Who in days of old Trod the path of
 3. So we sing the sto - ry Of the brave and true, Till a - mong the



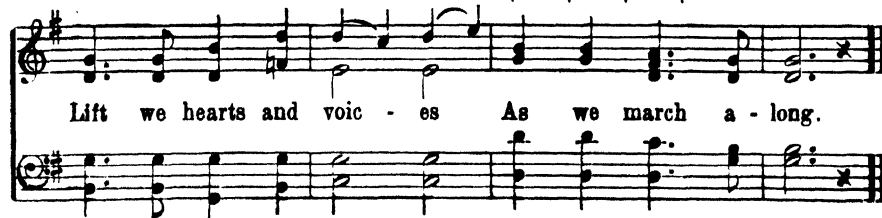
voic - es As we march a - long; O the joy - ful mu - sic
 du - ty, Faith-ful, wise, and bold; For the right un - flinch - ing,
 he - roes We are he - roes, too; Loy - al to our Cap - tain



All in cho - rus raise! Theirs the song of tri-umph, Ours the song of praise.
 Strong the weak to save, War - riors all and free-men, Fighting for the slave.
 Like the men of yore, March-ing with the he - roes, On - ward ev - er - more.

REFRAIN. Harmony


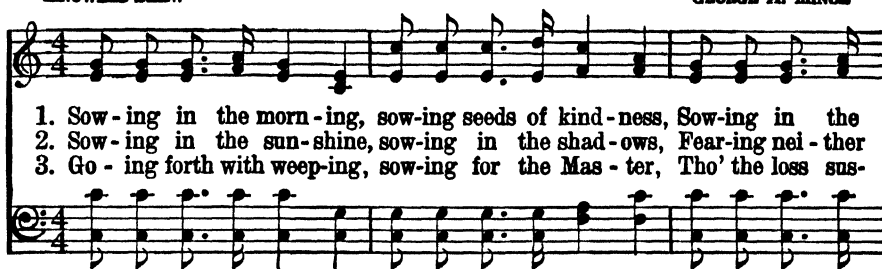
March - ing with the he - roes, Com - rades of the strong,
 March-ing, march-ing



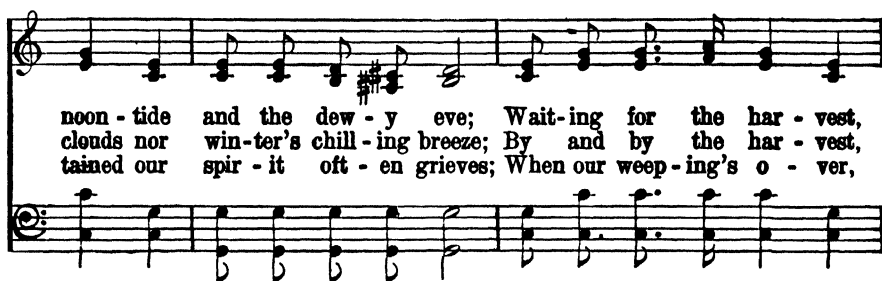
Lift we hearts and voic - es As we march a - long.

KNOWLES SHAW

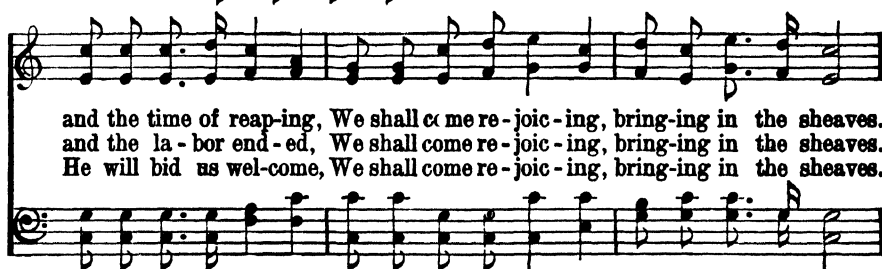
GEORGE A. MINOR



1. Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow-ing seeds of kind - ness, Sow-ing in the
 2. Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow-ing in the shad - ows, Fear-ing nei - ther
 3. Go - ing forth with weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas - ter, Tho' the loss sus -

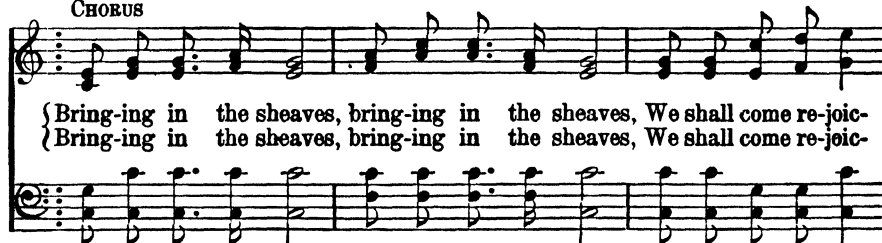


noon - tide and the dew - y eve; Wait-ing for the har - vest,
 clouds nor win - ter's chill - ing breeze; By and by the har - vest,
 tained our spir - it oft - en grieves; When our weep - ing's o - ver,

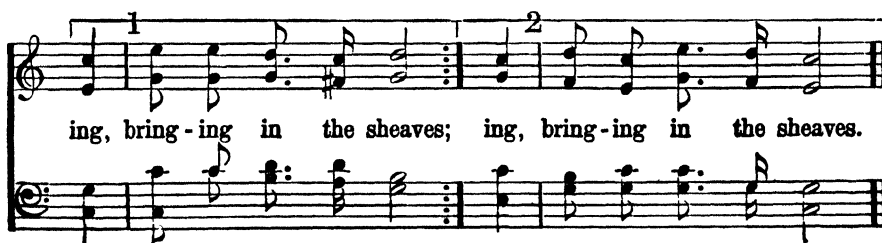


and the time of reap-ing, We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
 and the la - bor end - ed, We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
 He will bid us wel - come, We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.

CHORUS



{Bring-ing in the sheaves, bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-
 {Bring-ing in the sheaves, bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-



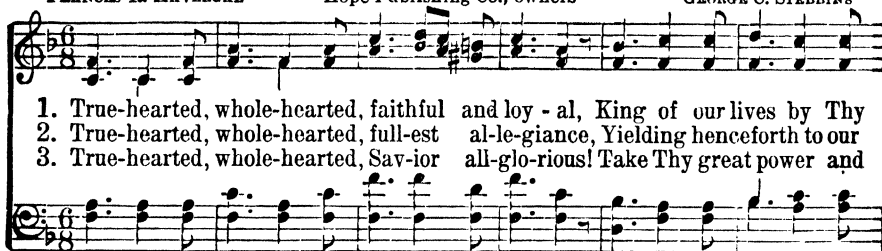
ing, bring - ing in the sheaves; ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.

TRUE HEARTED, WHOLE HEARTED

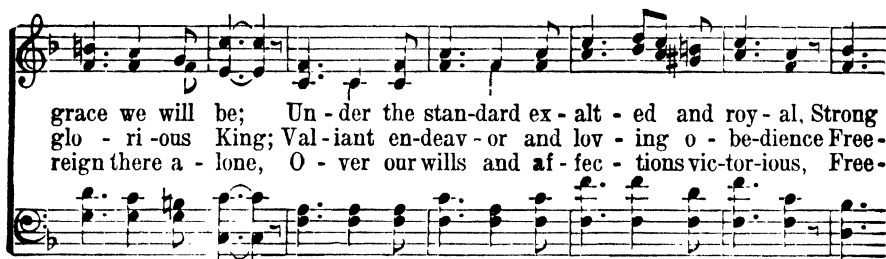
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

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GEORGE C. STEBBINS

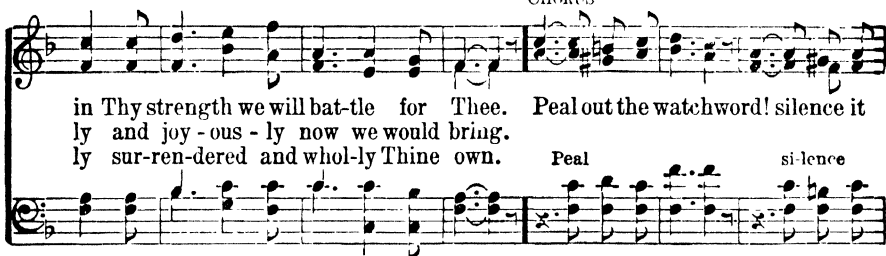


1. True-hearted, whole-hearted, faithful and loy - al, King of our lives by Thy
 2. True-hearted, whole-hearted, full-est al-le-giance, Yielding henceforth to our
 3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Sav-ior all-glo-rious! Take Thy great power and

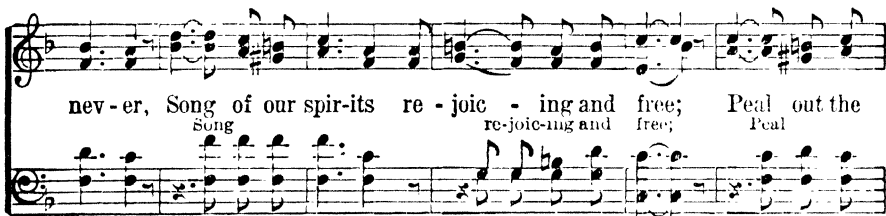


grace we will be; Un - der the stan-dard ex - alt - ed and roy - al, Strong
 glo - ri - ous King; Val - iant en-deav - or and lov - ing o - be-dience Free -
 reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af - fec - tions vic-tor-ious, Free -

CHORUS



in Thy strength we will bat-tle for Thee. Peal out the watchword! silence it
 ly and joy - ous - ly now we would bring.
 ly sur-ren-dered and whol-ly Thine own. Peal si-lence



nev - er, Song of our spir-its re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the
 Song re-joic-ing and free; Peal

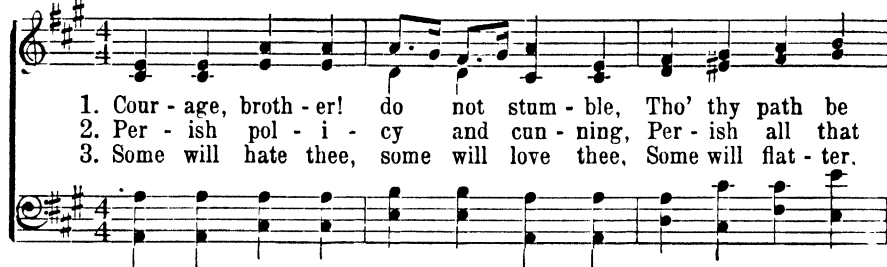


watchword! loy - al for-ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.
 loy - al King

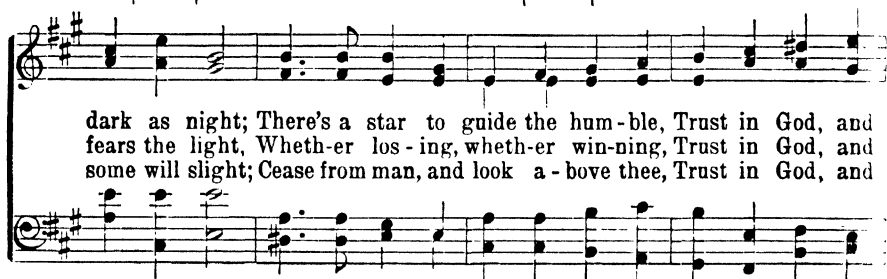
27 COURAGE, BROTHER, DO NOT STUMBLE

Norman Macleod

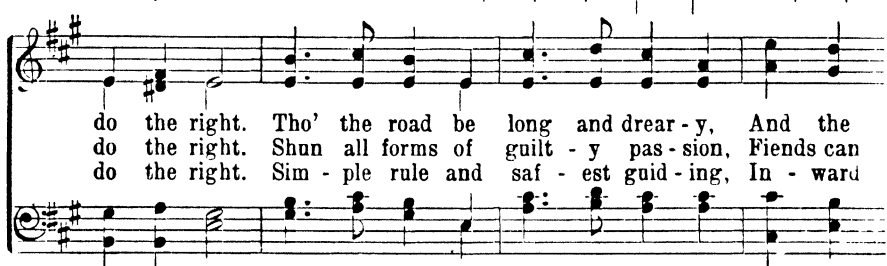
Arthur S. Sullivan



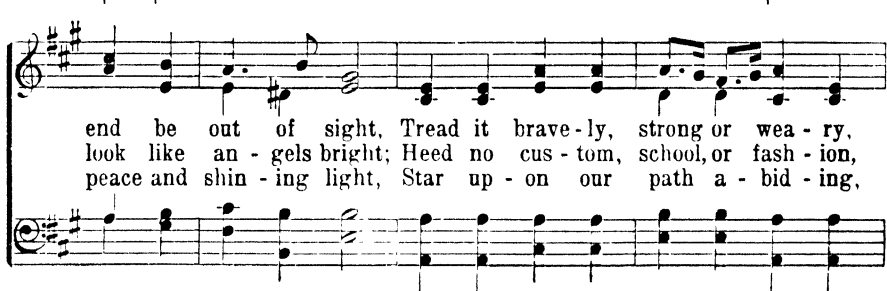
1. Cour - age, broth - er! do notstum - ble, Tho' thy path be
 2. Per - ish pol - i - cy and cun - ning, Per - ish all that
 3. Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will flat - ter.



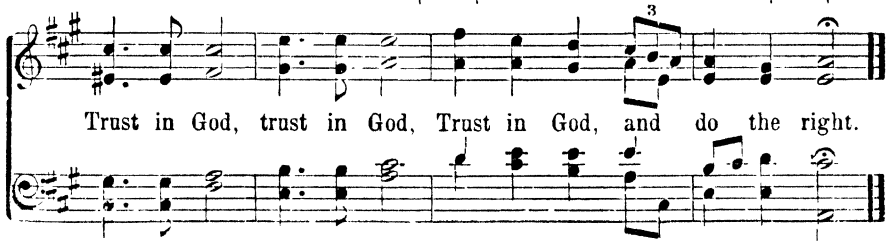
dark as night; There's a star to guide the hum - ble, Trust in God, and
 fears the light, Wheth - er los - ing, wheth - er win - ning, Trust in God, and
 some will slight; Cease from man, and look a - bove thee, Trust in God, and



do the right. Tho' the road be long and drear - y, And the
 do the right. Shun all forms of guilt - y pas - sion, Fiends can
 do the right. Sim - ple rule and saf - est guid - ing, In - ward



end be out of sight, Tread it brave - ly, strong or wea - ry,
 look like an - gels bright; Heed no cus - tom, school, or fash - ion,
 peace and shin - ing light, Star up - on our path a - bid - ing,



Trust in God, trust in God, Trust in God, and do the right.

W. Chatterton Dix

Arr. from a Mediaeval French Melody
by Richard Redhead

1. In our work and in our play, Je - sus, be Thou ev - er near;
 2. Thou didst toil, O roy - al Child, In the far - off Ho - ly Land,
 3. Thou wilt bless our play hour, too, If we ask Thy suc - cor strong;
 4. O how hap - py thus to spend Work and play-time in His sight,

Guard-ing, guid-ing all the day, Keep-ing in Thy ho - ly fear.
 Bless-ing la - bor un - de - filed, Pure and hon - est, of the hand.
 Watch o'er all we say or do, Hold us back from guilt and wrong.
 Who that day which shall not end Gives to those who do the right.

Colin Sterne

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H. Ernest Nichol

1. With a right good will let us do our work, Tho' the toil seem hard and long;
 2. We have each a work that none else can do, In the bus - y hu-man throng;
 3. There is God on high in the heav'n of light; He will help us all life long;

Let us stand up brave-ly and nev - er shirk, Still sing-ing a heart-y song.
 Let us find it out with a pur - pose true, Still sing-ing a heart-y song.
 We can know no fear if we do the right, Still sing-ing a heart-y song.

WITH A RIGHT GOOD WILL

REFRAIN



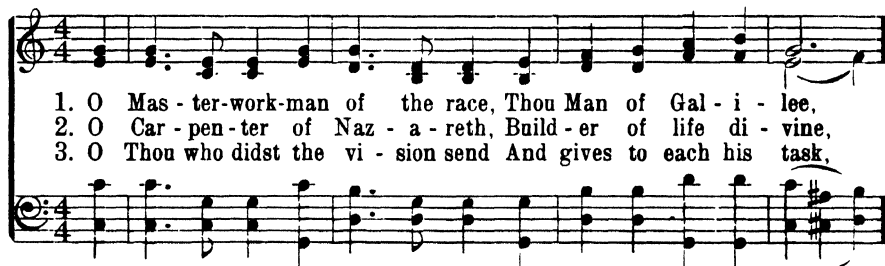
With a right good will, with a right good will, a right good will!

30 O MASTER-WORKMAN OF THE RACE

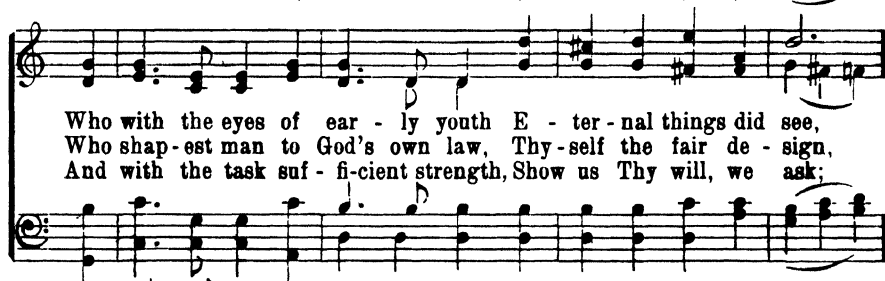
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Jay T. Stocking

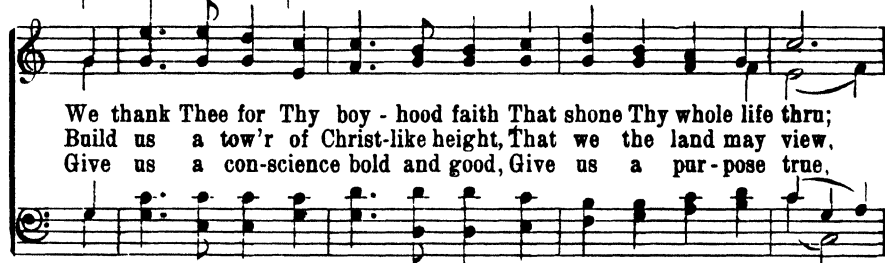
Samuel A. Ward



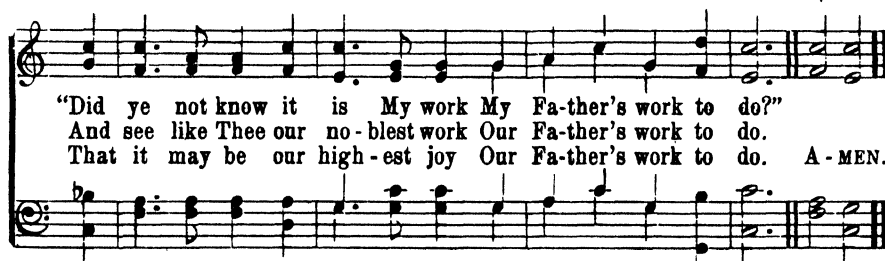
1. O Mas - ter-work-man of the race, Thou Man of Gal - i - lee,
2. O Car - pen - ter of Naz - a - reth, Build - er of life di - vine,
3. O Thou who didst the vi - sion send And gives to each his task,



Who with the eyes of ear - ly youth E - ter - nal things did see,
Who shap - est man to God's own law, Thy-self the fair de - sign,
And with the task suf - fi - cient strength, Show us Thy will, we ask;



We thank Thee for Thy boy - hood faith That shone Thy whole life thru;
Build us a tow'r of Christ-like height, That we the land may view,
Give us a con-science bold and good, Give us a pur - pose true,



"Did ye not know it is My work My Fa - ther's work to do?"
And see like Thee our no - blest work Our Fa - ther's work to do.
That it may be our high - est joy Our Fa - ther's work to do. A - MEN.

STEADY AND TRUE

Katharine A. Grimes

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL
HOMER A. RODEHCAVER, OWNER

Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.

1. Stead - y and true, in the up - ward way, Nev - er to fal - ter, or
 2. Stead - y and true thro' the sun - ny days, Help - ing my broth - er to
 3. Stead - y and true when the dark - ness falls, Fol - low - ing Christ as my

faint, or fear; So would I trav - el from day to day, Know - ing my
 rise and smile; Scat - ter - ing joy in some lone - ly way, Cheer - ing some
 bea - con light; Keeping the path where His dear voice calls, Wheth - er 'tis


rit. CHORUS
 Lord is near. (my Lord is near.)
 heart the while. (some heart the while.) Stead - y and true as the
 noon or night. ('tis noon or night.)

stars that shine, So would I keep this heart of mine, Fit for a



gift to my Lord di - vine; Stead - y, stead - y and true.
 Stead - y, stead - y, stead - y and true.

SARINE BARING-GOULD



ARTHUR SULLIVAN




1. On-ward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of
 2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are
 3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane; But the Church of
 4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our happy throng; Blend with ours your

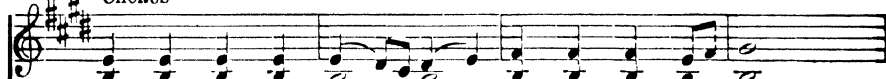
Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
 tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
 Je - sus Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er
 voic - es In the tri - umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or,


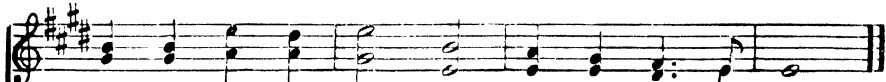
Leads a - gainst the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go!
 All one bod - y we; One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, Which can never fail.
 Un - to Christ the King; This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gel - sing.



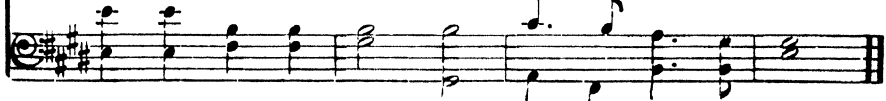
CHORUS



On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers! March - ing as to war,


With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.



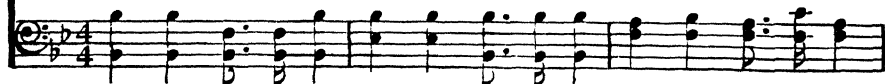

SOUND THE BATTLE CRY

W. F. S.



WM. F. SHEPWIN



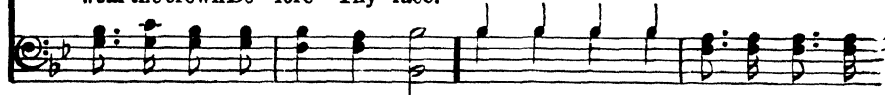

1. Sound the bat-tle cry! See, the foe is nigh; Raise the standard high
 2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause we know,
 3. O! Thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us one and all



For the Lord; Gird your ar-mor on, Stand firm, ev-'ry one; Rest your
 Must pre-vail; Shield and banner bright, Gleam-ing in the light; Bat-tling
 By Thy grace; When the bat-tle's done, And the vic-t'ry's won, May we


CHORUS *ff*



cause up-on His ho-ly word.
 for the right We ne'er can fail. Rouse, then, sol-diers, ral-ly round the
 wear the crown Be-fore Thy face.

ban-ner, Read-y, stead-y, pass the word a-long; On-ward, for-ward,

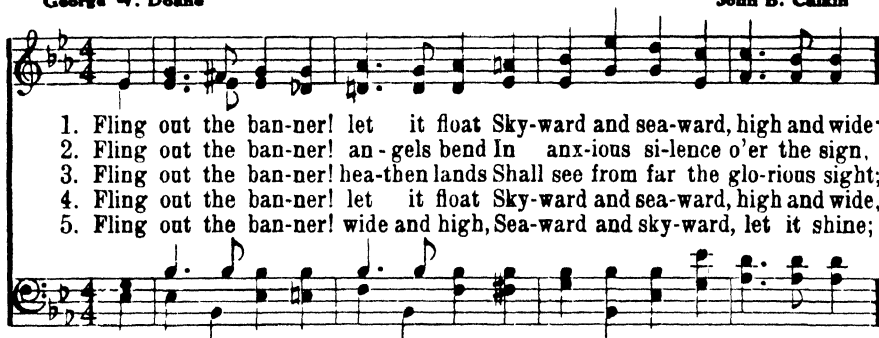
shout a-loud Ho-san-na! Christ is Cap-tain of the might-y throng.



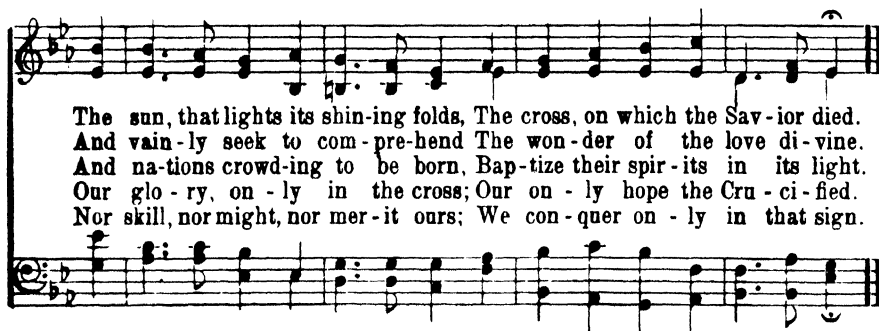
FLING OUT THE BANNER

George W. Doane

John B. Calkin



1. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide.
 2. Fling out the ban-ner! an-gels bend In anx-ious si-lence o'er the sign.
 3. Fling out the ban-ner! hea-then lands Shall see from far the glo-rious sight;
 4. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide,
 5. Fling out the ban-ner! wide and high, Sea-ward and sky-ward, let it shine;



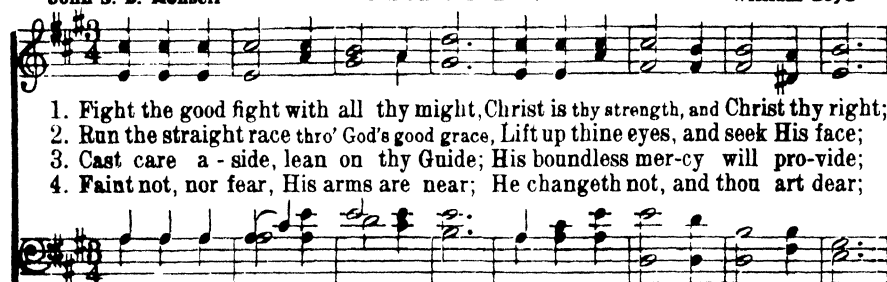
The sun, that lights its shin-ing folds, The cross, on which the Sav-ior died.
 And vain-ly seek to com-pre-hend The won-der of the love di-vine.
 And na-tions crowd-ing to be born, Bap-tize their spir-its in its light.
 Our glo-ry, on-ly in the cross; Our on-ly hope the Cru-ci-fied.
 Nor skill, nor might, nor mer-it ours; We con-quer on-ly in that sign.

FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT

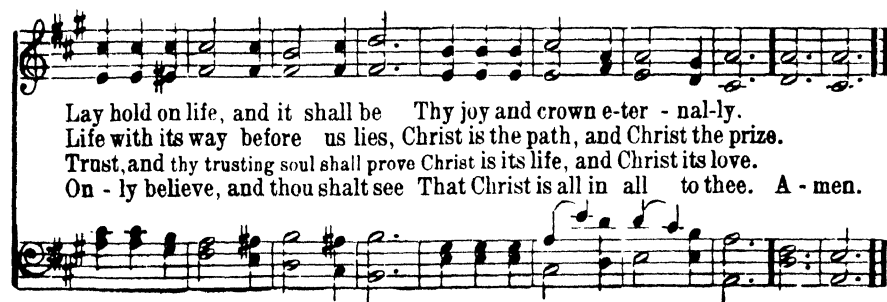
John S. B. Messell

PENTECOST L. M.

William Boyd



1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
 2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
 3. Cast care a-side, lean on thy Guide; His boundless mer-cy will pro-vide;
 4. Faint not, nor fear, His arms are near; He changeth not, and thou art dear;



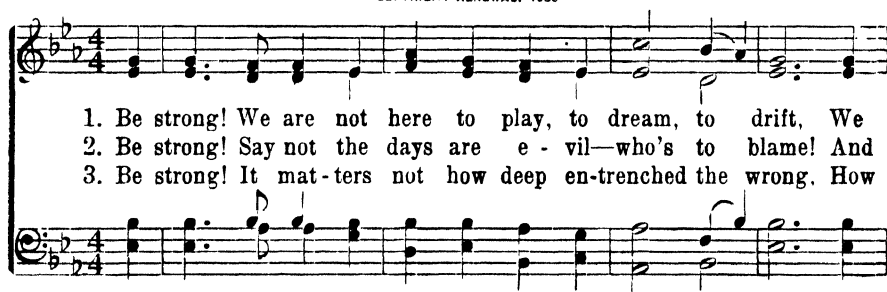
Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e-ter-nal-ly.
 Life with its way before us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
 Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
 On-ly believe, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee. A-men.

36 BE STRONG! WE ARE NOT HERE TO PLAY

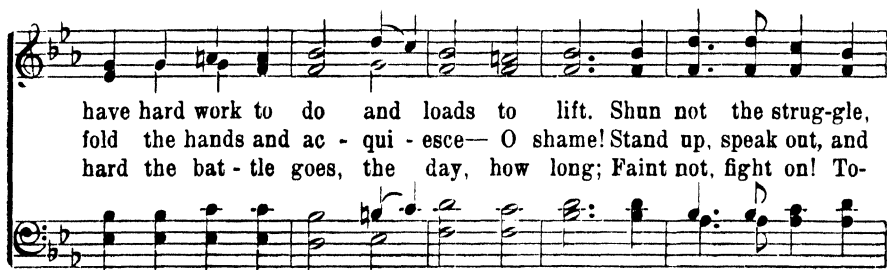
Maltbie D. Babcock

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David S. Smith



1. Be strong! We are not here to play, to dream, to drift, We
2. Be strong! Say not the days are e - vil—who's to blame! And
3. Be strong! It mat-ters not how deep en-trenched the wrong. How



have hard work to do and loads to lift. Shun not the strug-gle,
fold the hands and ac - qui - esce— O shame! Stand up, speak out, and
hard the bat-tle goes, the day, how long; Faint not, fight on! To-



face it, 'tis God's gift. Be strong, . . . be strong!
brave-ly, in God's name, Be strong, . . . be strong!
mor-row comes the song. Be strong, . . . be strong!

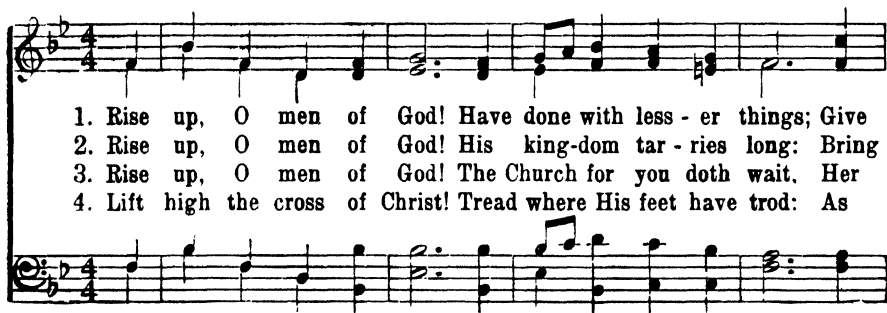
Be strong, be strong!

37

RISE UP, O MEN OF GOD

William P. Merrill

William H. Walter



1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less - er things; Give
2. Rise up, O men of God! His king-dom tar-ries long: Bring
3. Rise up, O men of God! The Church for you doth wait, Her
4. Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where His feet have trod: As

RISE UP, O MEN OF GOD

heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings.
in the day of brother-hood And end the night of wrong.
strength unequal to her task: Rise up, and make her great!
brothers of the Son of Man Rise up, O men of God!

38

FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

Frederick W. Faber

H. F. Hemy

1. Faith of our fathers! living still In spite of dungeon, fire and sword,
2. Our fathers, chained in prisons dark. Were still in heart and conscience free:
3. Faith of our fathers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:

O how our hearts beat high with joy When'er we hear that glorious word!
How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kindly words and virtuous life:

Faith of our fathers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fathers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fathers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

BRIGHTLY GLEAMS OUR BANNER

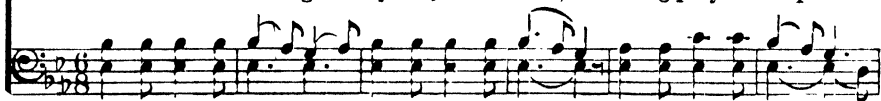
THOMAS J. POTTER

ST. THERESA 6s 5s D With Refrain

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN



1. Brightly gleams our banner, Pointing to the sky, Waving wand'ers onward
2. Je - sus, Lord and Master, At Thy sa-cred feet, Here with hearts rejoicing
3. All our days di-rect us In the way we go; Lead us on vic-to - rious
4. Then with saints and angels May we join a - bove, Off'ring pray'rs and praises



To their home on high. Journeying o'er the des-ert, Glad-ly thus we pray,
 See Thy children meet; Oft-en have we left Thee, Oft-en gone a - stray;
 O - ver ev - ry foe; Bid Thine angels shield us When the storm clouds low'r;
 At Thy throne of love; When the toil is o - ver, Then come rest and peace;



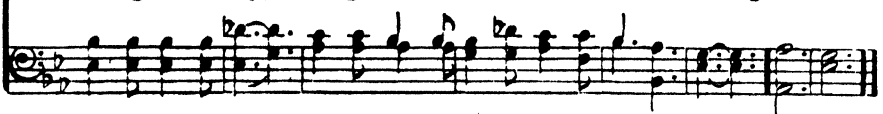
REFRAIN



And with hearts u-nit-ed Take our heav'nward way.
 Keep us, mighty Sav-ior, In the nar - row way. Brightly gleams our banner
 Par-don, Lord, and save us In the last dread hour.
 Je - sus in His beauty, Songs that never cease,



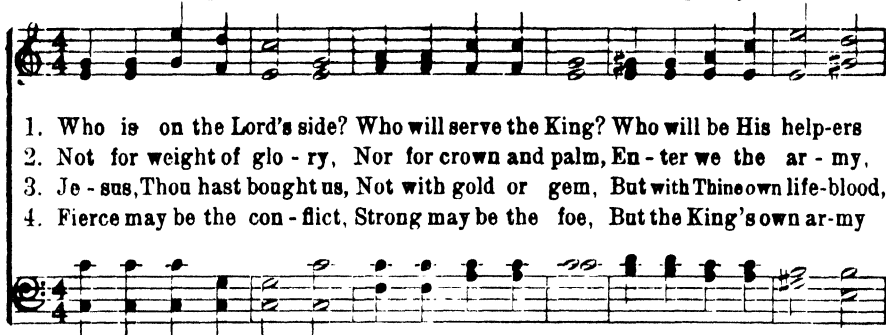
Pointing to the sky, Waving wand'ers onward To their home on high. Amen.



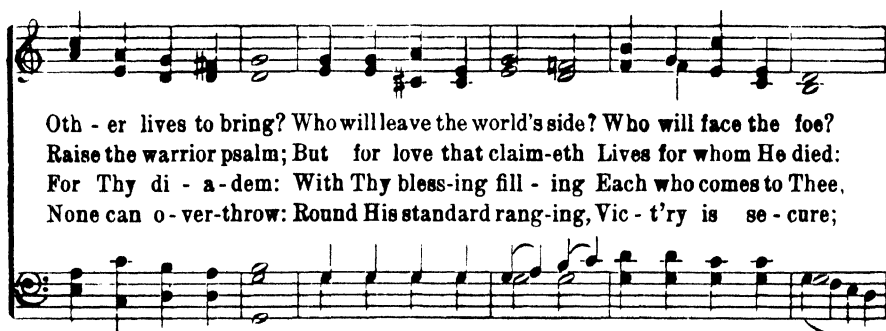
WHO IS ON THE LORD'S SIDE?

Frances R. Havergal

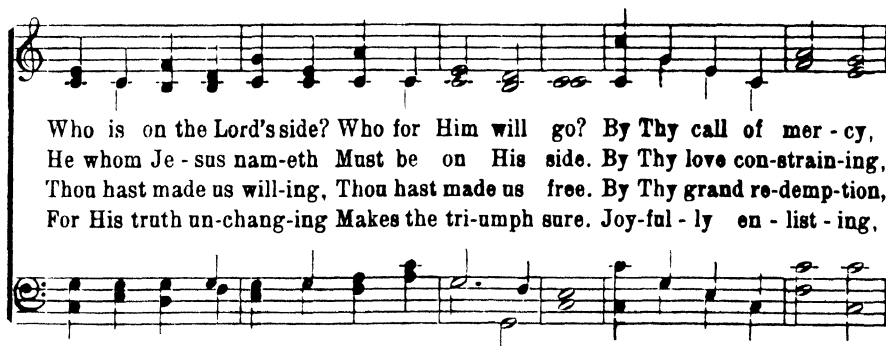
Arranged by John Goss



1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help-ers
 2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Nor for crown and palm, En - ter we the ar - my,
 3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life-blood,
 4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar-my



Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
 Raise the warrior psalm; But for love that claim-eth Lives for whom He died:
 For Thy di - a-dem: With Thy bless-ing fill - ing Each who comes to Thee,
 None can o - ver-throw: Round His standard rang-ing, Vic - t'ry is se - cure;



Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy,
 He whom Je - sus nam-eth Must be on His side. By Thy love con-strain-ing,
 Thou hast made us will-ing, Thou hast made us free. By Thy grand re-demp-tion,
 For His truth un-chang-ing Makes the tri-umph sure. Joy-ful - ly en - list - ing,



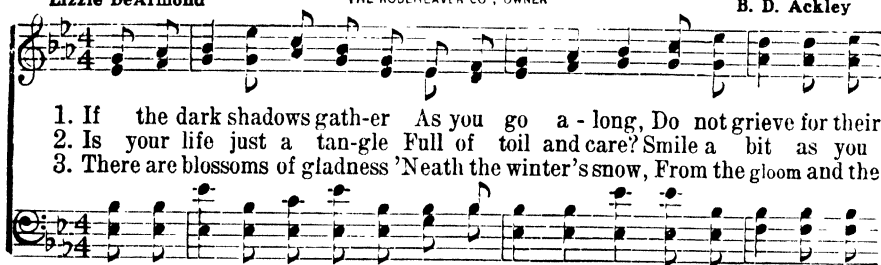
By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav-ior, we are Thine. A-MEN.

IF YOUR HEART KEEPS RIGHT

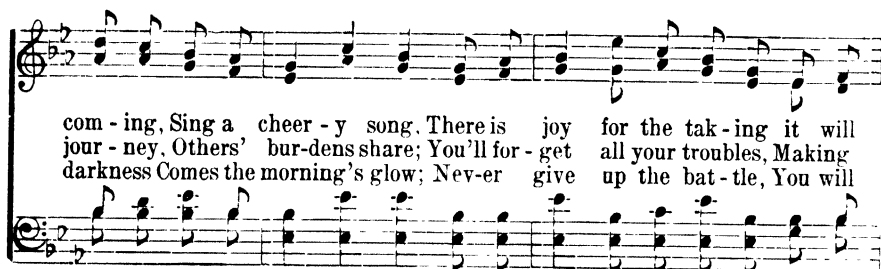
Lizzie DeArmond

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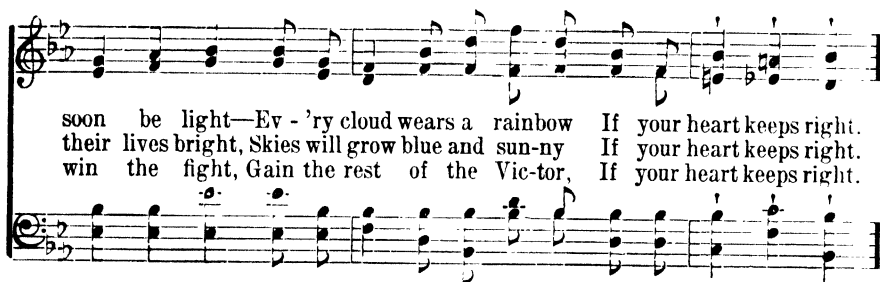
B. D. Ackley



1. If the dark shadows gath-er As you go a - long, Do not grieve for their
2. Is your life just a tan-gle Full of toil and care? Smile a bit as you
3. There are blossoms of gladness 'Neath the winter's snow, From the gloom and the

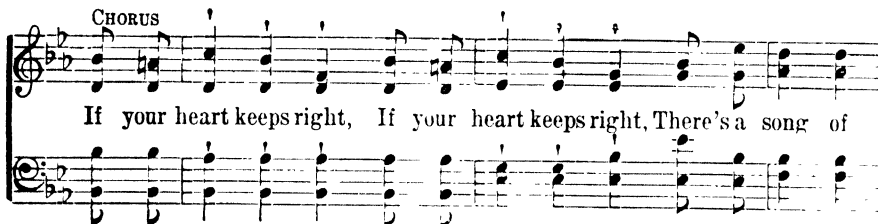


com - ing, Sing a cheer - y song. There is joy for the tak - ing it will
jour - ney, Others' bur - dens share; You'll for - get all your troubles, Making
darkness Comes the morning's glow; Nev - er give up the bat - tle, You will

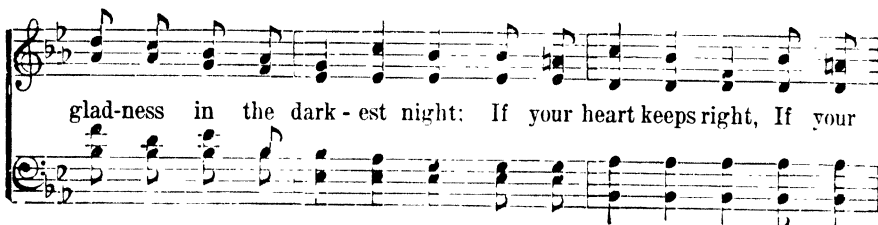


soon be light—Ev - 'ry cloud wears a rainbow If your heart keeps right.
their lives bright, Skies will grow blue and sun - ny If your heart keeps right.
win the fight, Gain the rest of the Vic - tor, If your heart keeps right.

CHORUS



If your heart keeps right, If your heart keeps right, There's a song of



glad - ness in the dark - est night: If your heart keeps right, If your

IF YOUR HEART KEEPS RIGHT

heart keeps right, Ev - 'ry cloud will wear a rain-bow, If your heart keeps right.

42

DARE TO BE A DANIEL

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss

1. Stand - ing by a pur - pose true, Heed - ing God's com - mand,
 2. Man - y might - y men are lost, Dar - ing not to stand,
 3. Man - y gi - ants, great and tall, Stalk - ing thru the land,
 4. Hold the Gos - pel ban - ner high! On to vic - t'ry grand!

Hon - or them, the faith - ful few! All hail to Dan - iel's Band!
 Who for God had been a host, By join - ing Dan - iel's Band!
 Head - long to the earth would fall, If met by Dan - iel's Band!
 Sa - tan and his host de - fy, And shout for Dan - iel's Band!

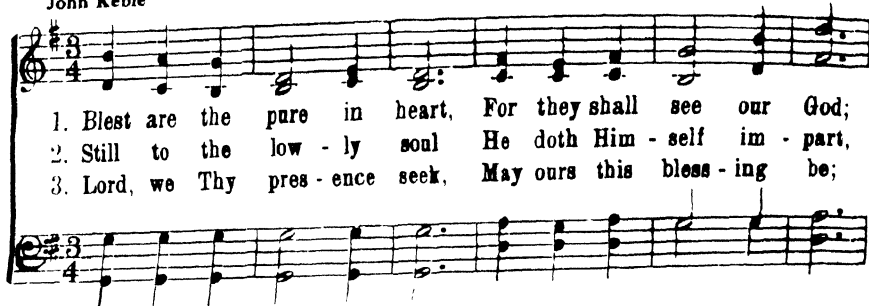
CHORUS

Dare to be a Dan - iel, Dare to stand a - lone,
 Dare to have a pur - pose firm! Dare to make it known!

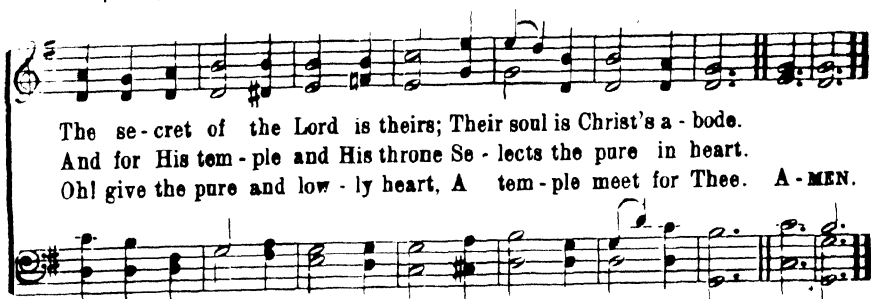
BLEST ARE THE PURE IN HEART

John Keble

Joseph E. Sweetser



1. Blest are the pure in heart, For they shall see our God;
 2. Still to the low - ly soul He doth Him - self im - part,
 3. Lord, we Thy pres - ence seek, May ours this bless - ing be;

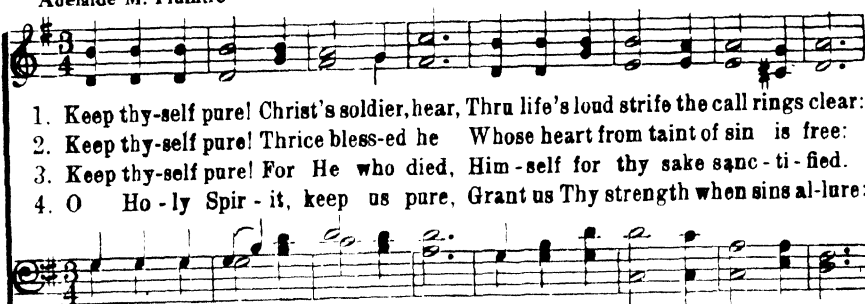


The se - cret of the Lord is theirs; Their soul is Christ's a - bode.
 And for His tem - ple and His throne Se - lects the pure in heart.
 Oh! give the pure and low - ly heart, A tem - ple meet for Thee. A - MEN.

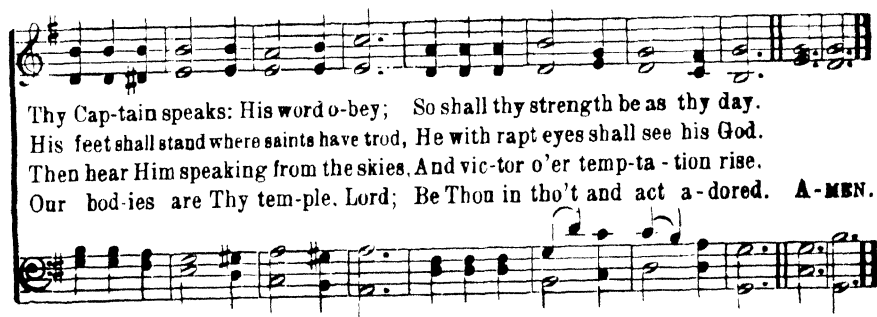
44 KEEP THYSELF PURE! CHRIST'S SOLDIER

Adelaide M. Plumtre

William Boyd



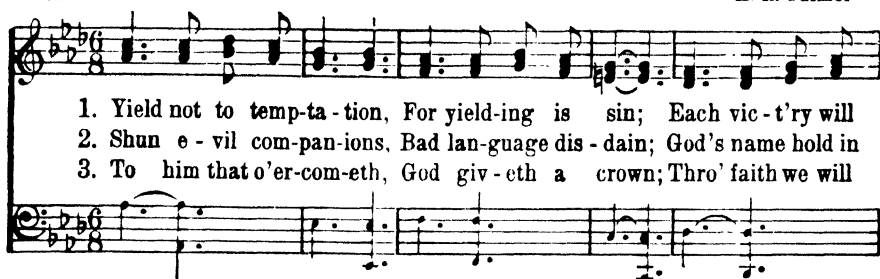
1. Keep thy-self pure! Christ's soldier, hear, Thru life's loud strife the call rings clear:
 2. Keep thy-self pure! Thrice bless-ed he Whose heart from taint of sin is free:
 3. Keep thy-self pure! For He who died, Him-self for thy sake sanc - ti - fied.
 4. O Ho - ly Spir - it, keep us pure, Grant us Thy strength when sins al-lure:



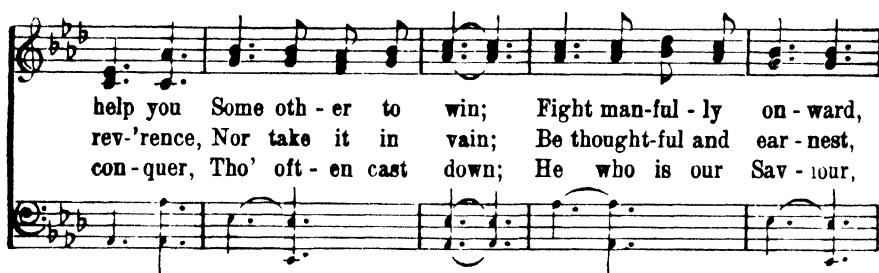
Thy Cap - tain speaks: His word o - bey; So shall thy strength be as thy day.
 His feet shall stand where saints have trod, He with rapt eyes shall see his God.
 Then hear Him speaking from the skies, And vic - tor o'er temp - ta - tion rise.
 Our bod - ies are Thy tem - ple. Lord; Be Thon in tho't and act a - dored. A - MEN.

H. R. Palmer

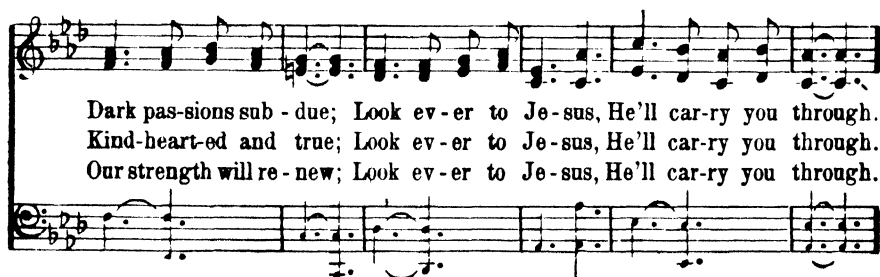
H. R. Palmer



1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic-t'ry will
 2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad lan-guage dis-dain; God's name hold in
 3. To him that o'er-com-eth, God giv-eth a crown; Thro' faith we will

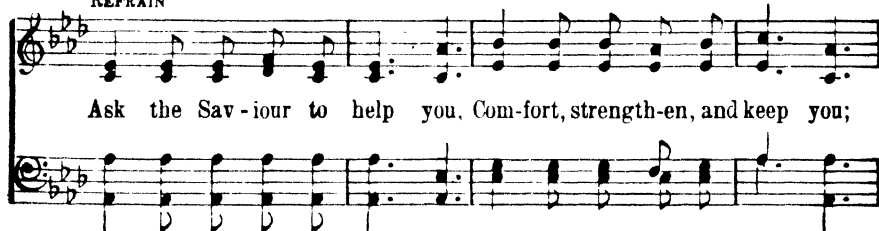


help you Some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward,
 rev-'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear-nest,
 con-quer, Tho' oft-en cast down; He who is our Sav-iour,

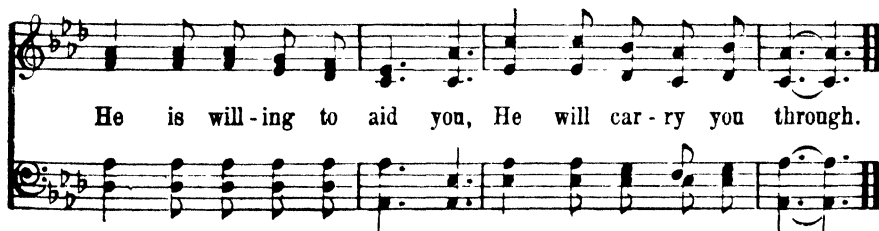


Dark pas-sions sub-due; Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
 Kind-heart-ed and true; Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
 Our strength will re-new; Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.

REFRAIN



Ask the Sav-iour to help you, Com-fort, strength-en, and keep you;



He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through.

BLEST ARE THE PURE IN HEART

John Keble

Joseph E. Sweetser

1. Blest are the pure in heart, For they shall see our God;
 2. Still to the low - ly soul He doth Him - self im - part,
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The se - cret of the Lord is theirs; Their soul is Christ's a - bode.
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44 KEEP THYSELF PURE! CHRIST'S SOLDIER

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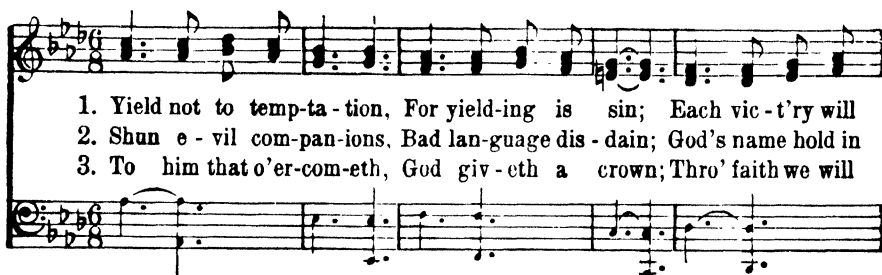
William Boyd

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 4. O Ho - ly Spir - it, keep us pure, Grant us Thy strength when sins al-lure:

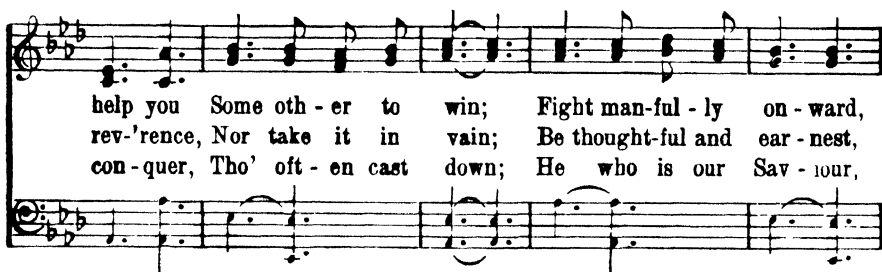
Thy Cap - tain speaks: His word o - bey; So shall thy strength be as thy day.
 His feet shall stand where saints have trod, He with rapt eyes shall see his God.
 Then hear Him speaking from the skies, And vic - tor o'er temp - ta - tion rise.
 Our bod - ies are Thy tem - ple, Lord; Be Thou in tho't and act a - dored. A - MEN.

H. R. Palmer

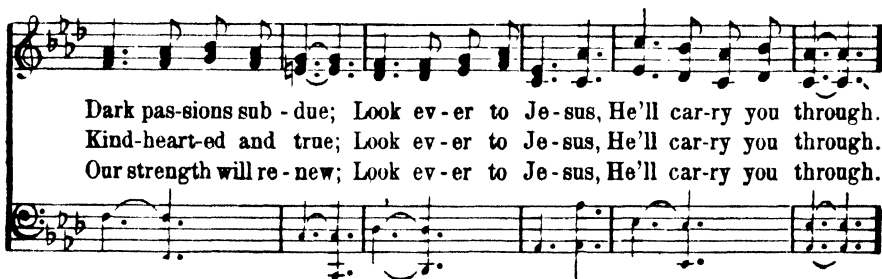
H. R. Palmer



1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic-t'ry will
 2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad lan-guage dis-dain; God's name hold in
 3. To him that o'er-com-eth, God giv-eth a crown; Thro' faith we will

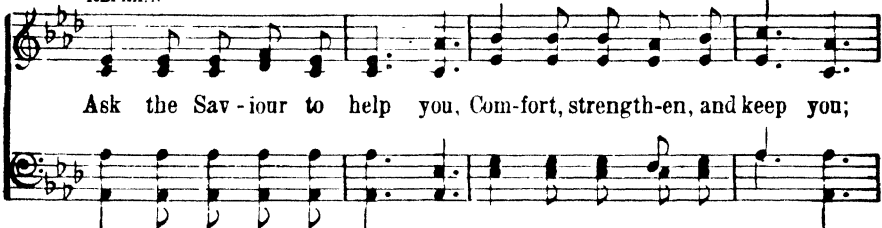


help you Some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward,
 rev-'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear-nest,
 con-quer, Tho' oft-en cast down; He who is our Sav-iour,

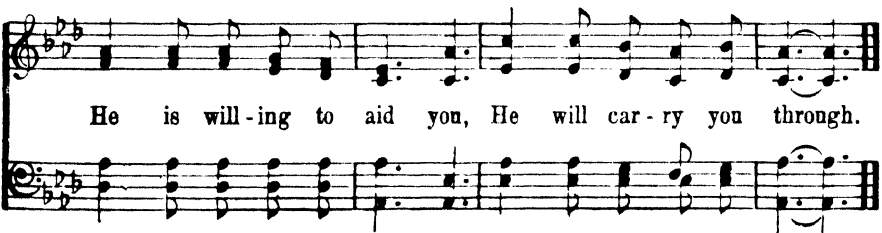


Dark pas-sions sub-due; Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
 Kind-heart-ed and true; Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
 Our strength will re-new; Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.

REFRAIN



Ask the Sav-iour to help you, Com-fort, strength-en, and keep you;



He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through.

MY MASTER WAS A WORKER

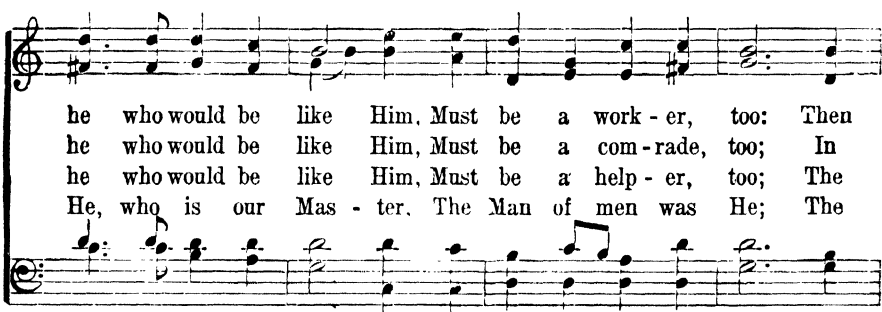
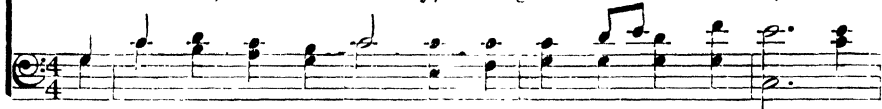
STAND UP FOR JESUS.

WILLIAM GEORGE TARRANT

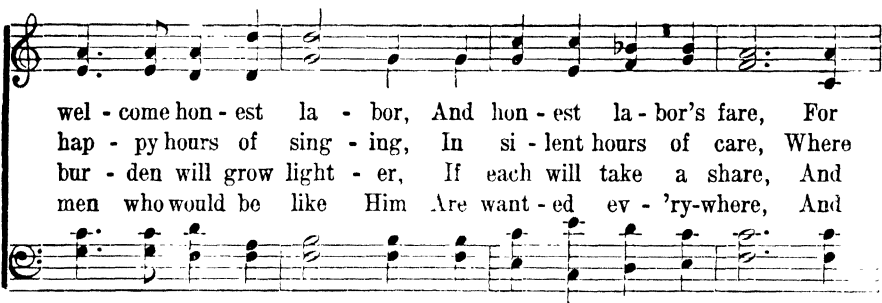
JOSEPH BARNEY



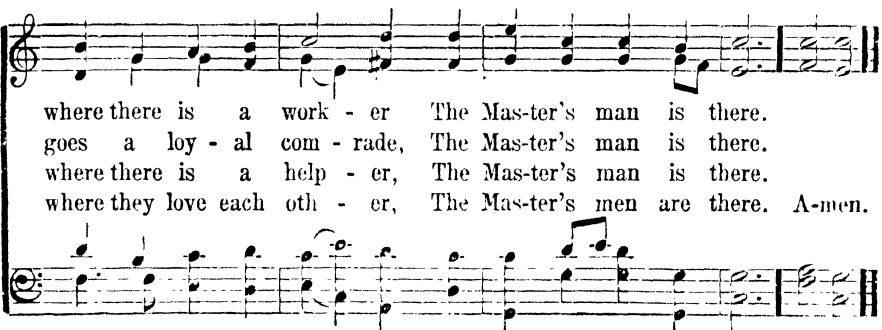
1. My Mas - ter was a work - er, With dai - ly work to do, And
2. My Mas - ter was a com - rade, A trust - y friend and true, And
3. My Mas - ter was a help - er, The woes of life He knew, And
4. Then brothers, brave and man - ly, To - geth - er let us be, For



he who would be like Him, Must be a work - er, too: Then
 he who would be like Him, Must be a com - rade, too; In
 he who would be like Him, Must be a help - er, too; The
 He, who is our Mas - ter. The Man of men was He; The



wel - come hon - est la - bor, And hon - est la - bor's fare, For
 hap - py hours of sing - ing, In si - lent hours of care, Where
 bur - den will grow light - er, If each will take a share, And
 men who would be like Him Are want - ed ev - 'ry-where, And

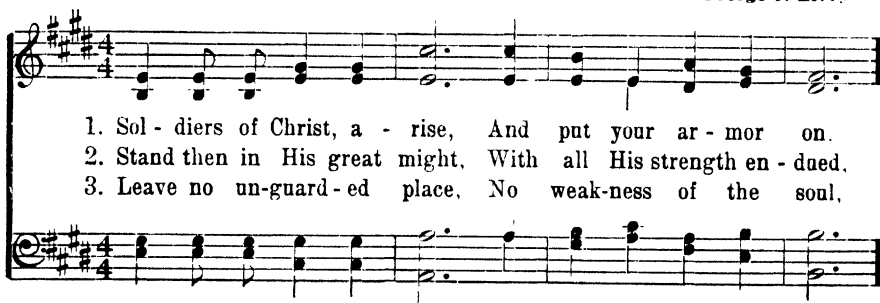


where there is a work - er The Mas - ter's man is there.
 goes a loy - al com - rade, The Mas - ter's man is there.
 where there is a help - er, The Mas - ter's man is there.
 where they love each oth - er, The Mas - ter's men are there. A-men.

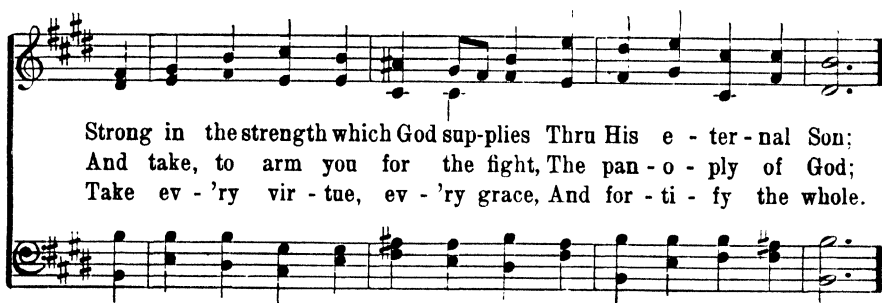
SOLDIERS OF CHRIST, ARISE

Charles Wesley. Arranged

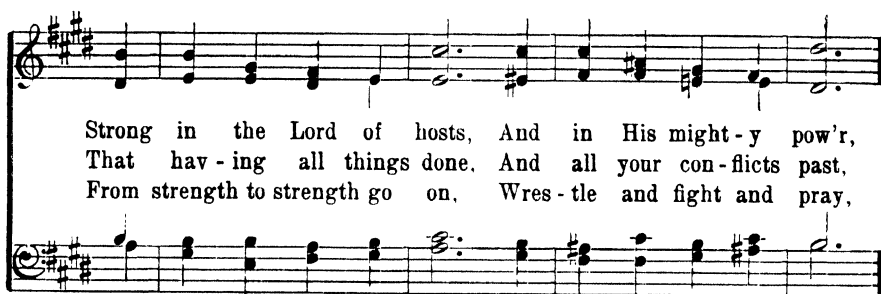
George J. Elvey



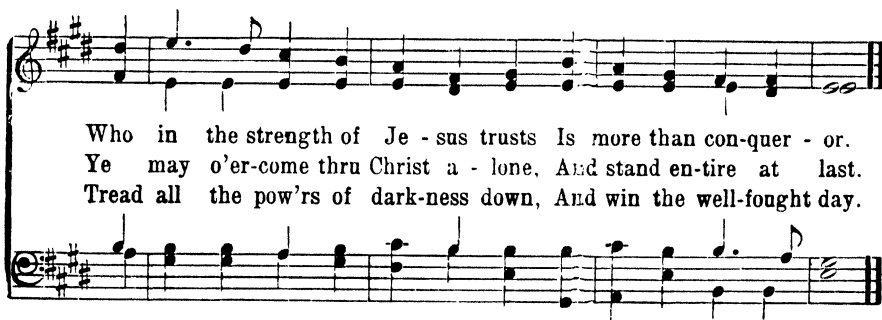
1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on.
 2. Stand then in His great might, With all His strength en - dued,
 3. Leave no un-guard - ed place, No weak-ness of the soul,



Strong in the strength which God sup-plies Thru His e - ter - nal Son;
 And take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God;
 Take ev - 'ry vir - tue, ev - 'ry grace, And for - ti - fy the whole.



Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His might - y pow'r,
 That hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts past,
 From strength to strength go on, Wres - tle and fight and pray,

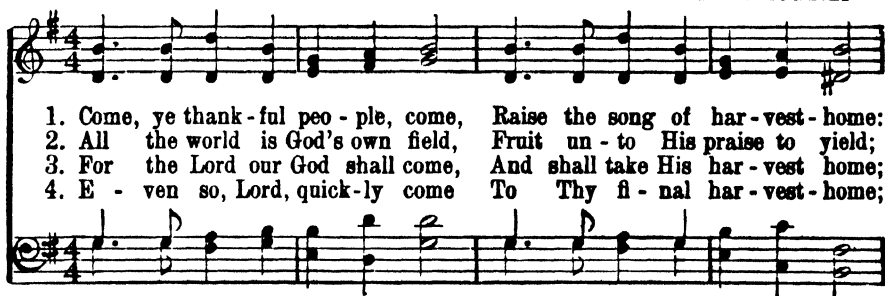


Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con-quer - or.
 Ye may o'er-come thru Christ a - lone, And stand en-tire at last.
 Tread all the pow'rs of dark-ness down, And win the well-fought day.

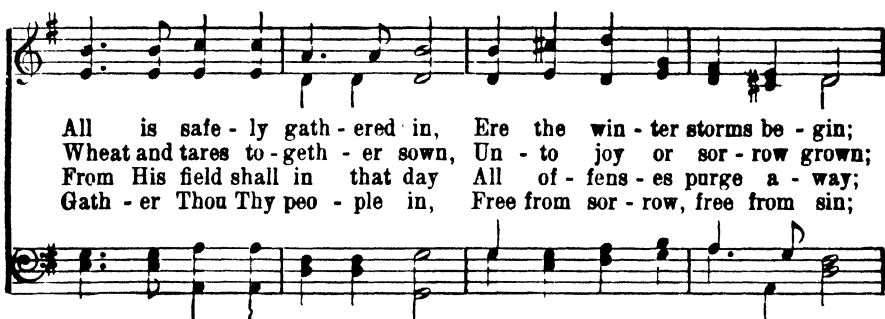
COME, YE THANKFUL PEOPLE

HENRY ALFORD

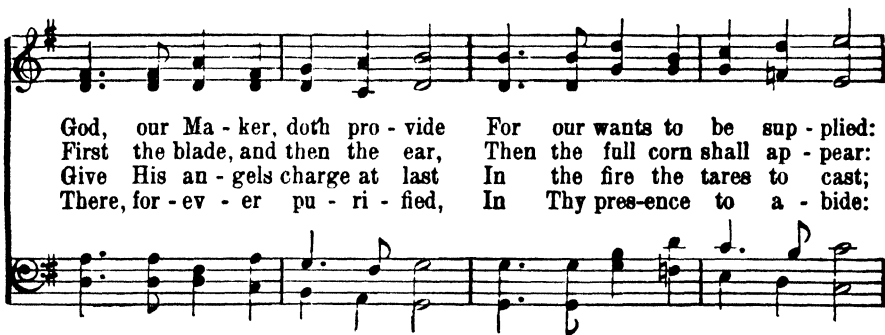
GEORGE J. ELVET



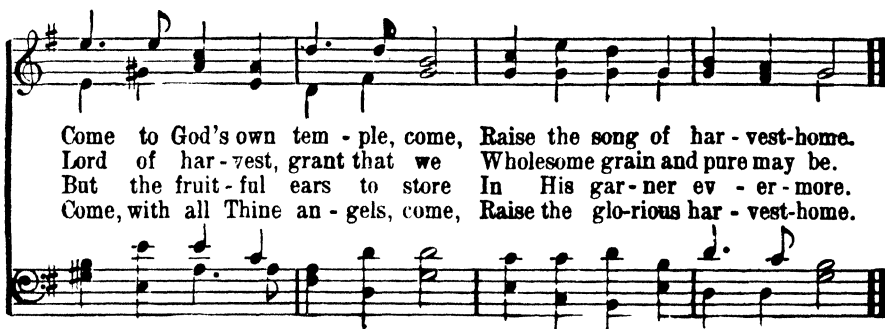
1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home;
 2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un-to His praise to yield;
 3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har-vest home;
 4. E - ven so, Lord, quick-ly come To Thy fi-nal har-vest-home;



All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
 Wheat and tares to-ge-th-er sown, Un-to joy or sor-row grown;
 From His field shall in that day All of-fens-es purge a-way;
 Gath-er Thou Thy peo-ple in, Free from sor-row, free from sin;



God, our Ma-ker, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied:
 First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap-pear:
 Give His an-gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast;
 There, for-ev-er pu-ri-fied, In Thy pres-ence to a-bide:



Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home.
 Lord of har-vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
 But the fruit-ful ears to store In His gar-ner ev-er-more.
 Come, with all Thine an-gels, come, Raise the glo-rious har-vest-home.


NOW THANK WE ALL OUR GOD

Martin Rinkart
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth



Crüger's Praxis Pietatis Melica



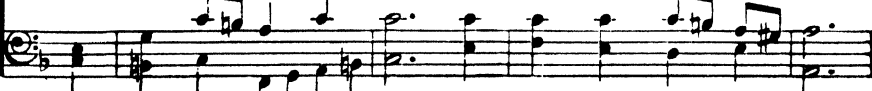

1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voice - es,
2. O may this boun-teous God Thru all our life be near us,
3. All praise and thanks to God The Fa-ther now be giv - en,


Who won-drous things hath done, In whom His world re-joice - es;
With ev-er joy-ful hearts And bless-ed peace to cheer us;
The Son, and Him who reigns With them in high-est heav-en;

Who, from our moth-ers' arms Hath blessed us on our way
And keep us in His grace, And guide us when per-plexed,
The one e-ter-nal God Whom earth and heav'n a-dore;

With count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to-day.
And free us from all ills In this world and the next.
For thus it was, is now And shall be ev-er-more. A-MEN.



50 WE PLOUGH THE FIELDS, AND SCATTER

Matthias Claudius
Translated by Jane M. Campbell

Johann A. P. Schultz

1. We plough the fields, and scat-ter The good seed on the land, But it is
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far; He paints the
3. We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good; The seed-time

fed and wa - tered By God's al-might-y hand; He sends the snow in
way-side flow - er, He lights the eve-ning star; The winds and waves o-
and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food; No gifts have we to

win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain, The breez-es and the sun-shine,
bey Him, By Him the birds are fed; Much more to us, His chil-dren,
of - fer For all Thy love im-parts, But that which Thou de-sir - est,

REFRAIN

And soft re-fresh-ing rain.
He gives our dai - ly bread. All good gifts a-round us Are sent from heav'n a-
Our hum-ble, thank-ful hearts.

bove; Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His love. A-MEN.

THE CORN IS RIPE FOR REAPING

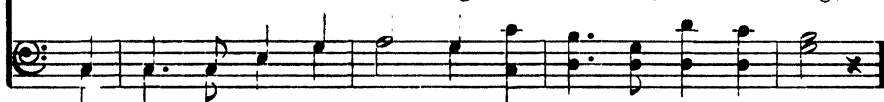
J. Farmer



1. The corn is ripe for reap - ing, Fields glow with rud - dy grain;
2. Thine, Fa - ther, is the riv - er That mak - eth rich the earth;
3. But while our lips are prais - ing, Our lives to Thee be - long;



And we must now be keep - ing Our har - vest feast a - gain;
 Thru Thee, O gra - cious Giv - er, The bur - ied seed had birth:
 With them we would be rais - ing A no - bler, sweet - er song;



With voice of joy and sing - ing, Our praise to God shall rise,
 Thou, on the fur - rows rain - ing, Didst make them soft with show'rs,
 One that may sound for - ev - er. While earth's great har - vest speeds,



Who, while the seed was spring - ing, Rained blessings from the skies.
 The thirst - y crops main - tain - ing Thru si - lent sum - mer hours.
 A song of high en - deav - or Rung out in ear - nest deeds.



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T. O. CHERMOLM

Not fast

C. HAROLD LOWDEN

1. Liv-ing for Je-sus a life that is true, Striving to please Him in all that I do,
 2. Liv-ing for Je-sus who died in my place, Bearing on Calv'ry my sin and disgrace,
 3. Liv-ing for Je-sus wher-ev-er I am, Do-ing each du-ty in His Ho-ly Name,
 4. Living for Jesus thro' earth's little while, My dearest treasure, the light of His smile,

Yield-ing al-le-giance, glad-hearted and free, This is the pathway of blessing for me.
 Such love con-strains me to an-swer His call, Follow His lead-ing and give Him my all.
 Will-ing to suf-fer af-flic-tion or loss, Deeming each trial a part of my cross.
 Seek-ing the lost ones He died to re-deem, Bring-ing the weary to find rest in Him.

* CHORUS. UNISON. *A little slower.*

O Je-sus, Lord and Sav-ior, I give my-self to Thee; For Thou, in Thy a-

tonement, Didst give Thyself for me; I own no oth-er Mas-ter, My

heart shall be Thy throne, My life I give, henceforth to live. O Christ, for Thee alone.

*Melody in lower notes. A two-part effect may be had by having the men sing the melody, the women taking the middle notes.

53 GIVE OF YOUR BEST TO THE MASTER

H. B. G.

MRS. CHARLES BARNARD



1. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;
2. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give Him first place in your heart;
3. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Naught else is worth-y His love;

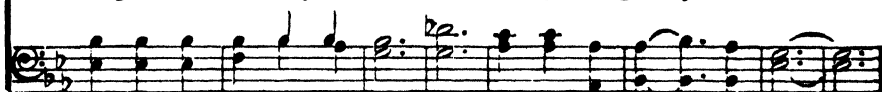


REF.—Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;

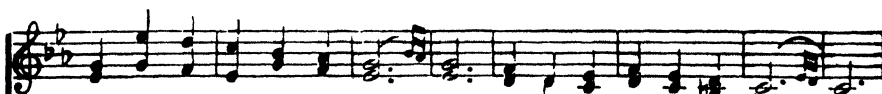
FINE



Throw your soul's fresh, glowing ar - dor In - to the bat - tle for truth.
Give Him first place in your serv - ice, Con - se - crate ev - 'ry part.
He gave Him - self for your ran - som, Gave up His glo - ry a - bove:



Clad in sal - va - tion's full arm - or, Join in the bat - tle for truth.



Je - sus has set the ex - am - ple; Dauntless was He, young and brave;
Give, and to you shall be giv - en; God His be - lov - ed Son gave;
Laid down His life with - out mur - mur, You from sin's ru - in to save;



rall.

D. C.



Give Him your loy - al de - vo - tion, Give Him the best that you have. . . .
Grate - ful - ly seeking to serve Him, Give Him the best that you have. . . .
Give Him your heart's ad - o - ra - tion, Give Him the best that you have. . . .

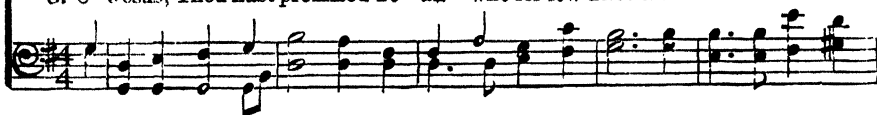


JOHN E. BODR

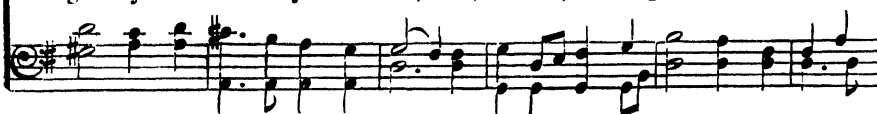
ARTHUR H. MANN



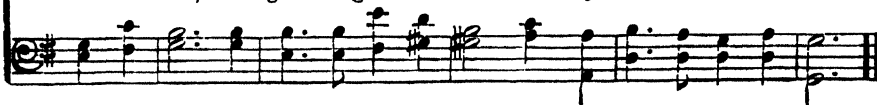
1. O Je - sus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end; Be Thou for - ev - er
2. O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near; I see the sights that
3. O Jesus, Thou hast promised To all who fol - low Thee That where Thou art in



near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend: I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art
dazzle, The tempting sounds I hear: My foes are ev - er near me, Around me
glo - ry There shall Thy servant be; And, Je - sus, I have promised To serve Thee



by my side, Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.
and with - in; But, Je - sus, draw Thou nearer, And shield my soul from sin.
to the end; O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend.



Frances R. Havergal

C. H. A. Males



1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee; Take my hands, and
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee; Take my voice, and
3. Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold; Take my mo - ments
4. Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no lon - ger mine; Take my heart, it



TAKE MY LIFE, AND LET IT BE

let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love, At the im-pulse of Thy love.
 let me sing Al-ways, on - ly, for my King, Al-ways, on-ly. for my King.
 and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise, Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
 is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.

56

HAVE THINE OWN WAY, LORD

A. A. P.

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GEO. C. STEBBINS

Slowly

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wound-ed and
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my

Pot - ter; I am the clay Mould me and make me Aft - er Thy
 try me, Mas-ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord, Wash me just
 wea - ry, Help me, I pray! Pow - er—all pow - er—Sure-ly is
 be - ing Ab-so-lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall

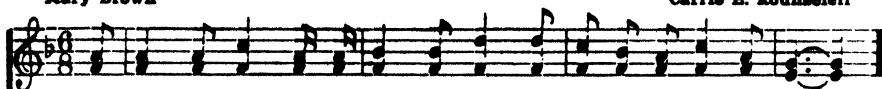
will, While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still.
 now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
 Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine!
 see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

57 IT MAY NOT BE ON THE MOUNTAIN HEIGHT

I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO GO

Mary Brown

Carrie E. Rounsefell



1. It may not be on the mountain height, Or o - ver the storm-y sea,
2. Per-haps to - day there are lov-ing words Which Jesus would have me speak;
3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place In earth's harvest fields so wide,



It may not be at the bat-tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand'rer whom I should seek;
Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied;



But if, by a still, small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
O Sav-iour, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rug-ged the way,
So trust-ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And knowing Thou lov - est me,



I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine. I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o the message sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sin - cere, I'll be what you want me to be.



IT MAY NOT BE ON THE MOUNTAIN HEIGHT

REFRAIN



I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, Over mountain, or plain, or sea;



I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

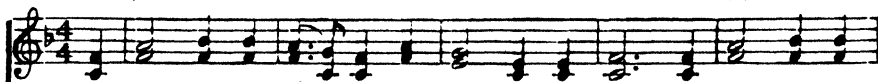


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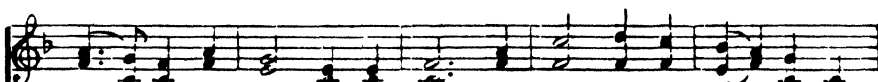
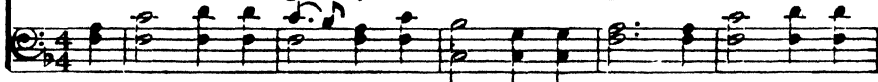
MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE

ANONYMOUS

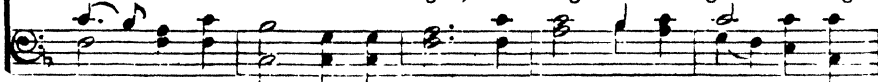
A. J. GORDON



1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
2. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
3. In mansions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -



pleas - ures of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing



Sav - ior art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

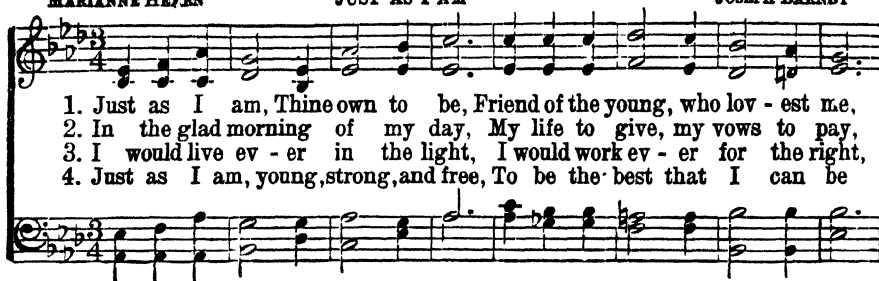


59 JUST AS I AM, THINE OWN TO BE

MARIANNE HEARN

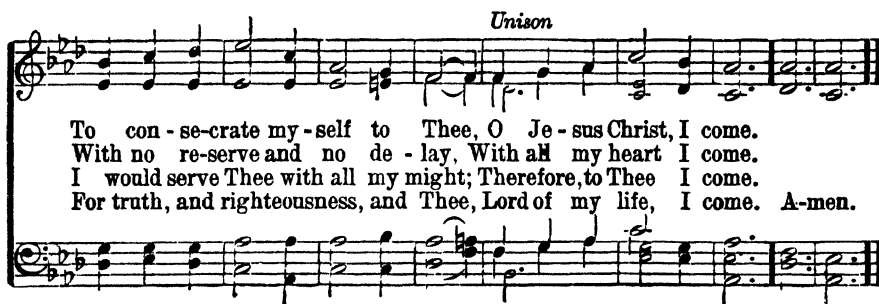
JUST AS I AM

JOSEPH BARNEY



1. Just as I am, Thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov - est me,
 2. In the glad morning of my day, My life to give, my vows to pay,
 3. I would live ev - er in the light, I would work ev - er for the right,
 4. Just as I am, young, strong, and free, To be the best that I can be

Unison



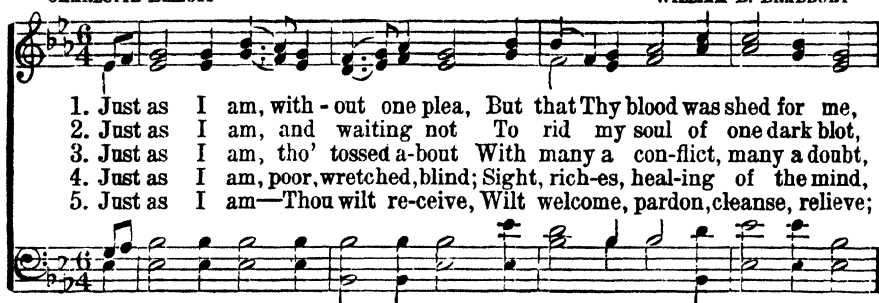
To con - se - crate my - self to Thee, O Je - sus Christ, I come.
 With no re - serve and no de - lay, With all my heart I come.
 I would serve Thee with all my might; Therefore, to Thee I come.
 For truth, and righteousness, and Thee, Lord of my life, I come. A-men.

60

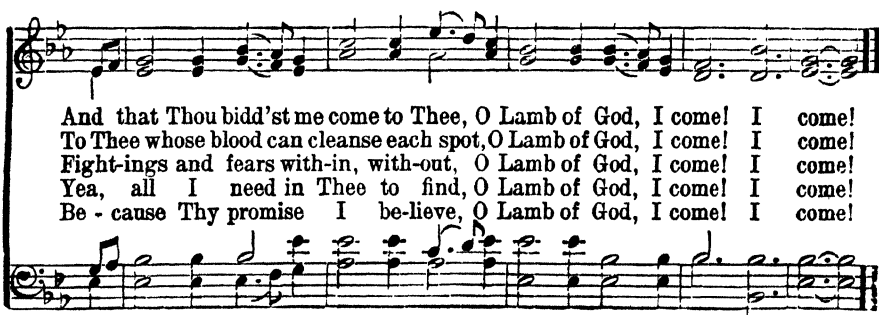
JUST AS I AM

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With many a con - flict, many a doubt,
 4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind,
 5. Just as I am—Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;



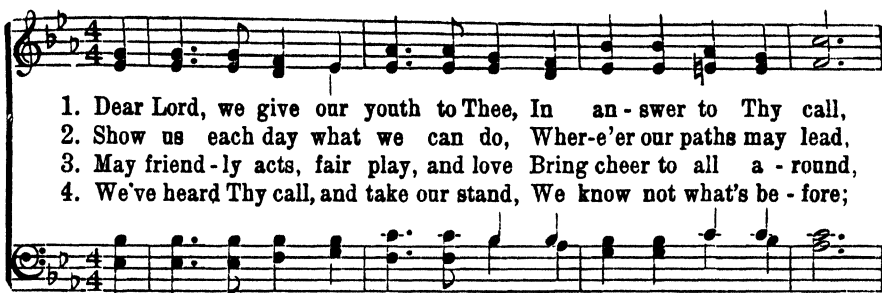
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Fight - ings and fears with - in, with - out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Be - cause Thy promise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

61 DEAR LORD, WE GIVE OUR YOUTH TO THEE

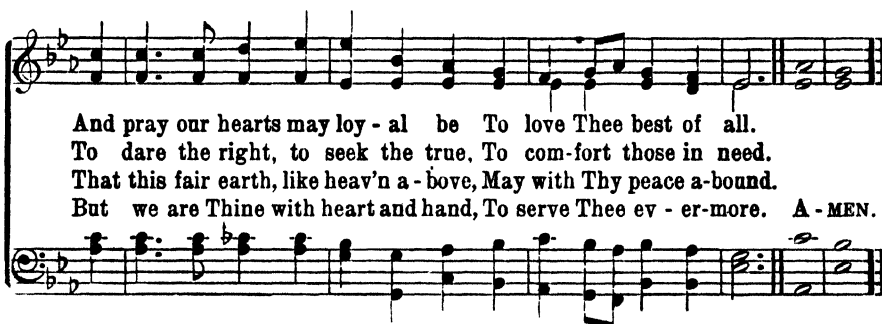
Rev. Calvin W. Laufer

WORDS COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY C. W. LAUFER

Albert L. Peace



1. Dear Lord, we give our youth to Thee, In an - swer to Thy call,
2. Show us each day what we can do, Wher-e'er our paths may lead,
3. May friend - ly acts, fair play, and love Bring cheer to all a - round,
4. We've heard Thy call, and take our stand, We know not what's be - fore;



And pray our hearts may loy - al be To love Thee best of all.
 To dare the right, to seek the true, To com-fort those in need.
 That this fair earth, like heav'n a - bove, May with Thy peace a-bound.
 But we are Thine with heart and hand, To serve Thee ev - er-more. A - MEN.

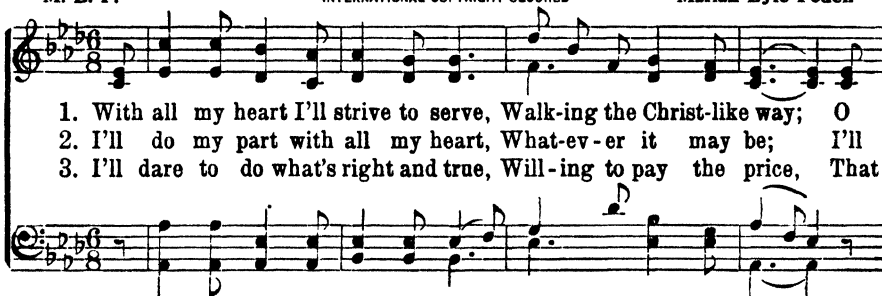
62

WITH ALL MY HEART

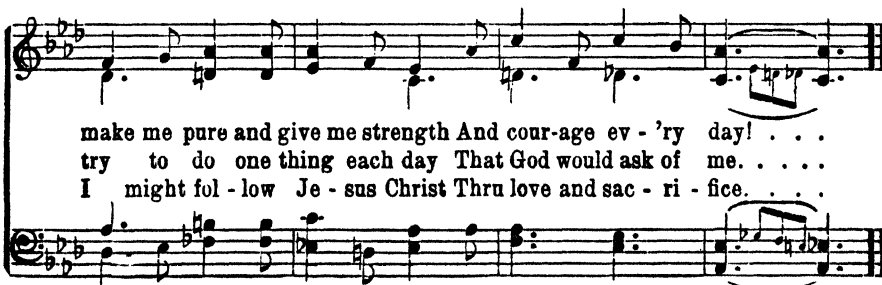
M. L. P.

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Marian Lyle Peden



1. With all my heart I'll strive to serve, Walk-ing the Christ-like way; O
2. I'll do my part with all my heart, What-ev-er it may be; I'll
3. I'll dare to do what's right and true, Will-ing to pay the price, That



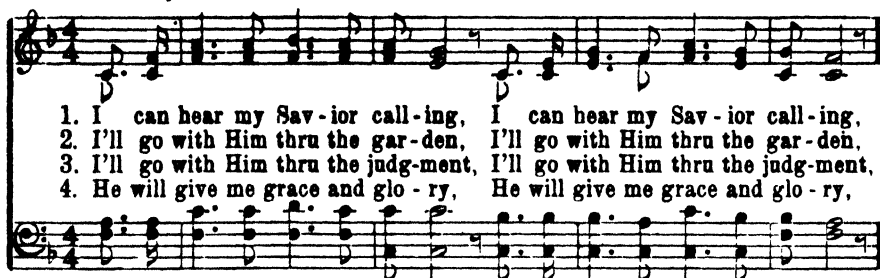
make me pure and give me strength And cour-age ev - 'ry day! . . .
 try to do one thing each day That God would ask of me. . . .
 I might fol - low Je - sus Christ Thru love and sac - ri - fice. . . .

WHERE HE LEADS ME

E. W. Blandly

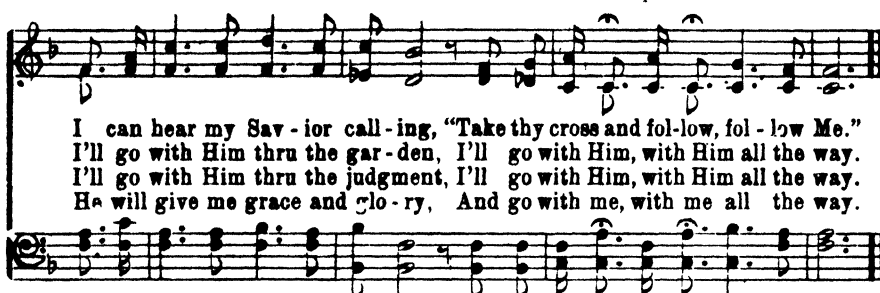
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J. S. Norris



1. I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing,
 2. I'll go with Him thru the gar-den, I'll go with Him thru the gar-den,
 3. I'll go with Him thru the judg-ment, I'll go with Him thru the judg-ment,
 4. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry,

REF.—Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,



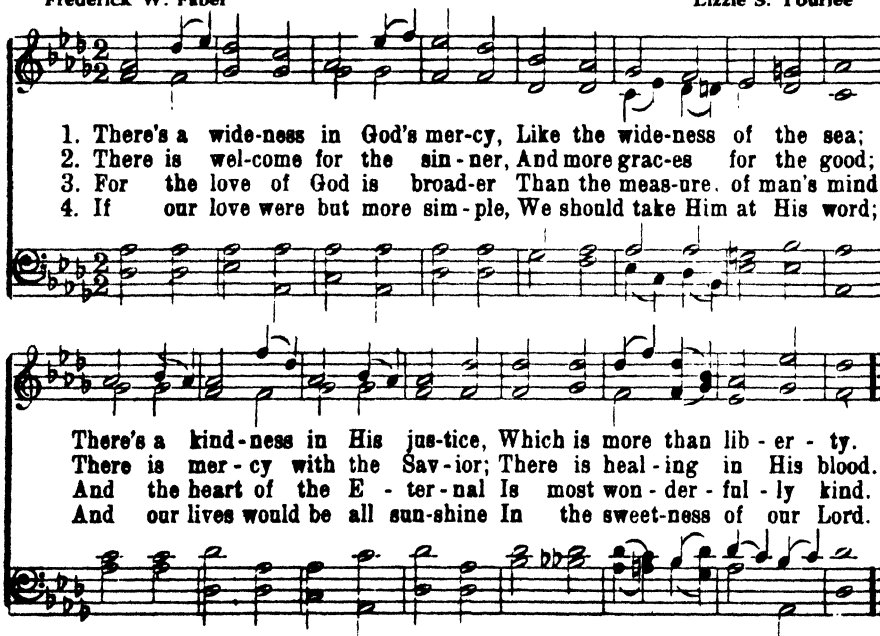
I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol-low Me."
 I'll go with Him thru the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 I'll go with Him thru the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

64 THERE'S A WIDENESS IN GOD'S MERCY

Frederick W. Faber

Lizzie S. Tourlee



1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
 2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more grac-es for the good;
 3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind;
 4. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take Him at His word;

There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
 There is mer-cy with the Sav-ior; There is heal-ing in His blood.
 And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.
 And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

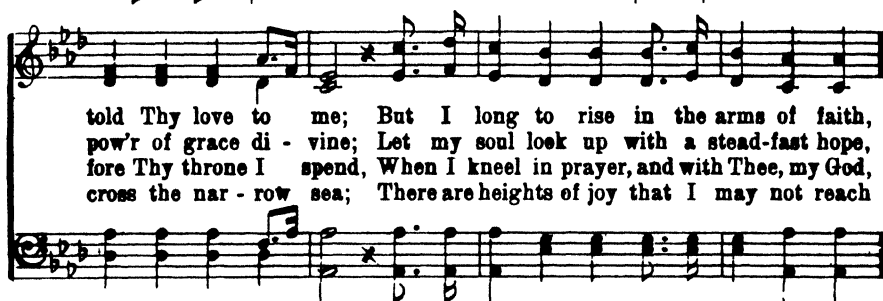
I AM THINE, O LORD

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

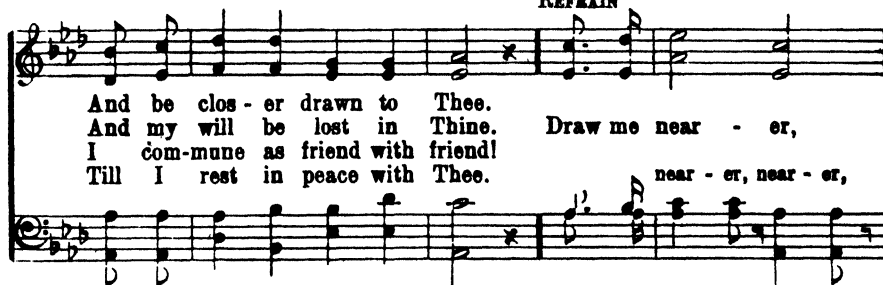


1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it
 2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the
 3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be-
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I

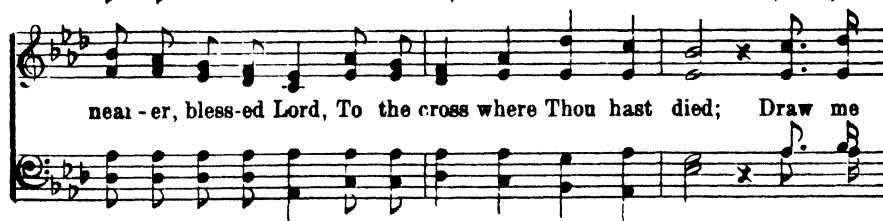


told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
 pow'r of grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope,
 fore Thy throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,
 cross the nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach

REFRAIN



And be clos - er drawn to Thee. Draw me near - er,
 And my will be lost in Thine. I com-mune as friend with friend!
 Till I rest in peace with Thee. near - er, near - er,



near - er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me



near - er, near - er, near - er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy precious, bleed-ing side.


NOW IN THE DAYS OF YOUTH

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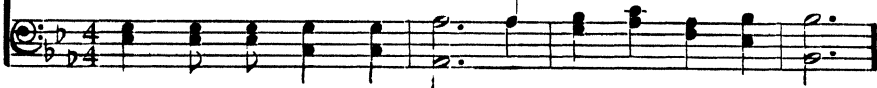

Walter J. Mathams

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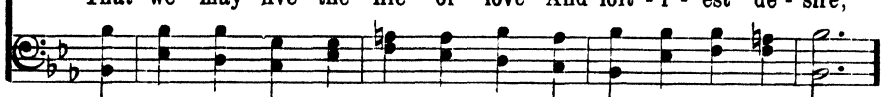

George J. Elvey



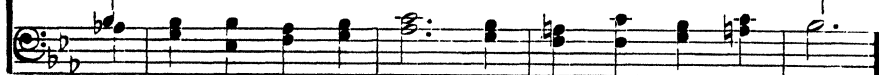
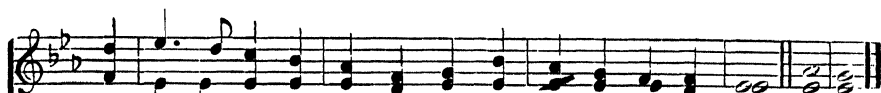
1. Now in the days of youth, When life flows fresh and free,
 2. Teach us wher-e'er we live, To act as in Thy sight,
 3. Teach us to love the true, The beau-ti-ful and pure,
 4. Spir-it of Christ, do Thou Our first bright days in-spire,

Thou Lord of all our hearts and lives, We give our-selves to Thee;
 And do what Thou wouldst have us do With ra-di-ant de-light;
 And let us not for one short hour An e-vil tho't en-dure.
 That we may live the life of love And loft-i-est de-sire;

Our fer-vent gift re-ceive, And fit us to ful-fill.
 Not choos-ing what is great, Nor spurn-ing what is small,
 But give us grace to stand De-cid-ed, brave and strong.
 And be by Thee pre-pared For larg-er years to come;

Thru all our days, in all our ways, Our heav'n-ly Fa-ther's will.
 But take as from Thy hands our tasks And glo-ri-ty them all.
 The lov-ers of all ho-ly things, The foes of all things wrong.
 And for the life in-ef-fa-ble With-in the Fa-ther's home. A-MEN.



OUR BEST

S. C. Kirk

With dignity

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Grant Colfax Tullar

1. Hear ye the Mas-ter's call, "Give Me thy best!" For, be it great or small,
 2. Wait not for men to laud, Heed not their slight; Win-ning the smile of God
 3. Nightsoon comes on a-pace, Day has-tens by; Workman and work must face

That is His test. Do then the best you can, Not for re-ward, Not for the
 Brings its de-light! Aid-ing the good and true Ne'er goes un-blest, All that we
 Test-ing on high. Oh, may we in that day Find rest, sweet rest, Which God has

CHORUS

praise of man, But for the Lord.
 think or do, Be it the best. Ev - 'ry work for Je-sus will be blest,
 promised those Who do their best.

But He asks from ev - 'ry-one his best. Our tal-ents may be few,

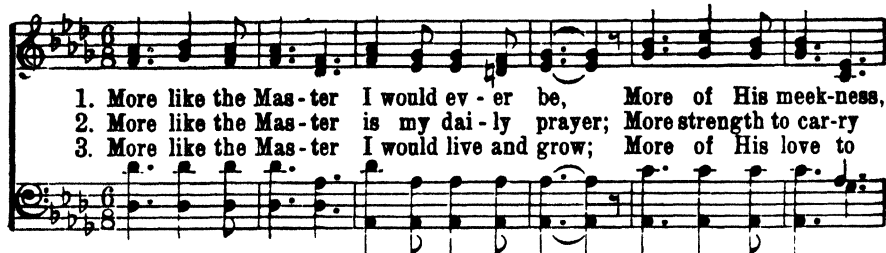
These may be small, But un-to Him is due Our best, our all.

MORE LIKE THE MASTER

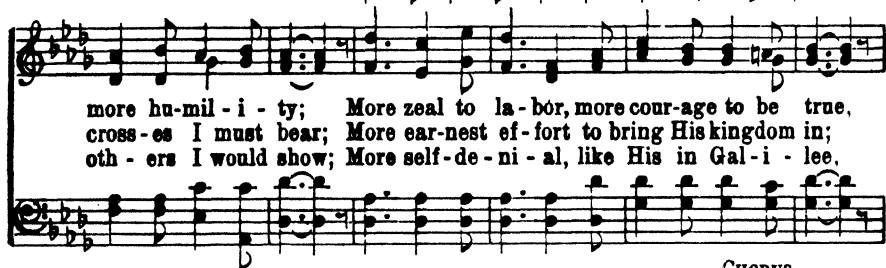
C. H. G.

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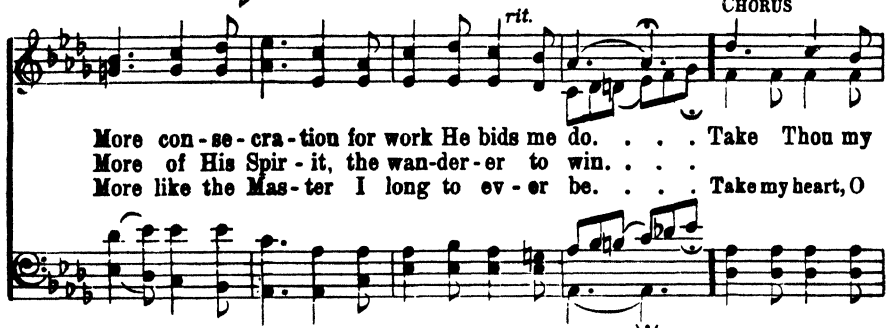
Chas. H. Gabriel



1. More like the Mas-ter I would ev - er be, More of His meek-ness,
 2. More like the Mas-ter is my dai-ly prayer; More strength to car-ry
 3. More like the Mas-ter I would live and grow; More of His love to



more hu-mil-i-ty; More zeal to la-bor, more cour-age to be true,
 cross-es I must bear; More ear-nest ef-fort to bring His kingdom in;
 oth-ers I would show; More self-de-ni-al, like His in Gal-i-lee.

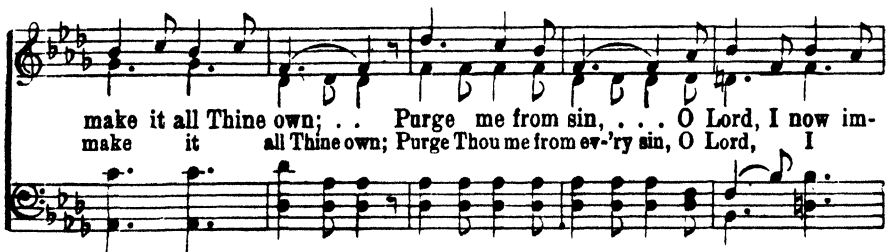


rit. CHORUS

More con-se-cra-tion for work He bids me do. . . . Take Thou my
 More of His Spir-it, the wan-der-er to win. . . .
 More like the Mas-ter I long to ev - er be. . . . Take my heart, O



heart, . . I would be Thine a-lone; . . . Take Thou my heart . . and
 take my heart, I would be Thine a-lone; Take my heart, O take my heart and



make it all Thine own; . . . Purge me from sin, . . . O Lord, I now im-
 make it all Thine own; Purge Thou me from ev-'ry sin, O Lord, I

MORE LIKE THE MASTER

plore, . . . Wash me and keep . . . me Thine for-ev - er - more.
now im-plore, Wash and keep, O wash and keep me Thine for-ev - er - more.

69 LET THE LOWER LIGHTS BE BURNING

P. P. B.

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P. P. Bliss

1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His lighthouse ev - er - more;
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my brother! Some poor sea - man, tempest-tossed,

But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

CHORUS

Let the low - er lights be burning! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!

Some poor fainting, struggling sea-man You may res - cue, you may save.

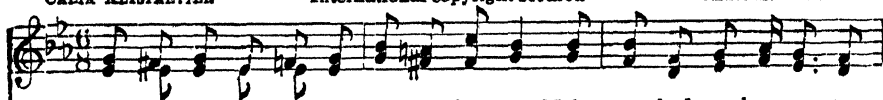
MAKE SOMEBODY HAPPY TODAY

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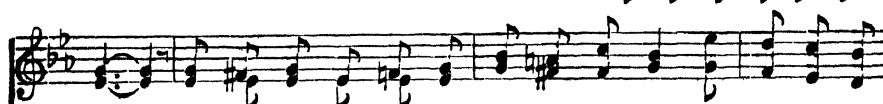
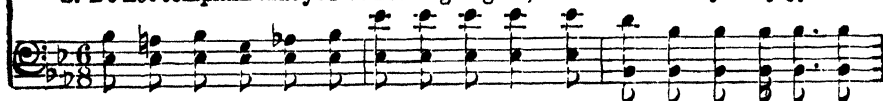
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CALIA ALTSTAETTER

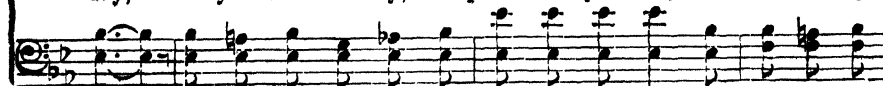
CHAS. H. GABRIEL



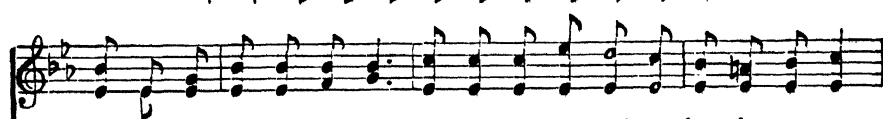
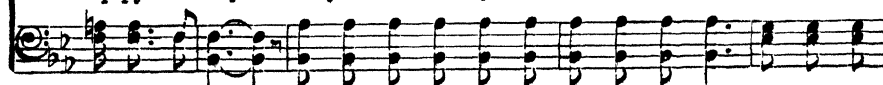
1. If your own sorrows you want to for-get, Make some-bod-y hap-py to -
2. If you seek pleasure no trou-ble can mar, Make some-bod-y hap-py to -
3. Do not complain that you've nothing to give, Make some-bod-y hap-py to -



day; If in your heart you would know no re-gret, Make some-bod-y
 day; You'll find it wait-ing you, right where you are, Make some-bod-y
 day; Do your whole du-ty, and preach as you live, Make some-bod-y



hap-py to-day. Oth-ers near by you may be in despair, Strug-gling 'neath
 hap-py to-day. Is your life darkened by hopes that were vain? Go help an-
 hap-py to-day. Tho' you have on-ly a smile, or a flow'r, Give it, and

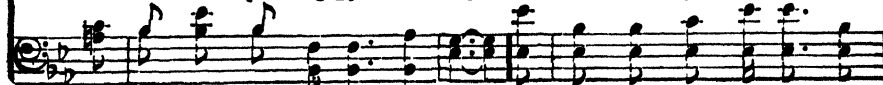


cross-es so heav-y to bear; They may take heart, if you show that you care-
 oth-er his goal to at-tain! What you have lost, by your help he may gain-
 speak of His love, of His pow'r; You may cheer man-y a pain-wea-ry hour-



CHORUS

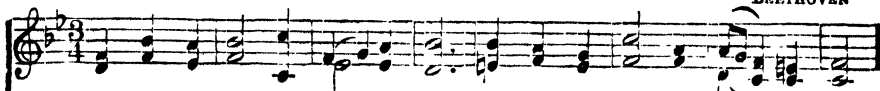
Makesome-bod-y hap-py to-day. Make some-bod-y hap-py to -



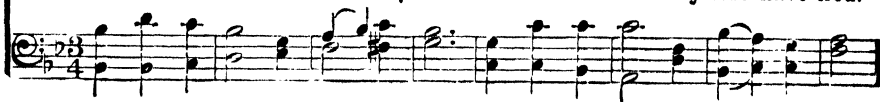
75 WHERE CROSS THE CROWDED WAYS OF LIFE

F. MASON NORTH

BEETHOVEN



1. Where cross the crowded ways of life, Wheresound the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretch-ed-ness and need, On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
3. The cup of wa-ter giv'n for Thee Still holds the freshness of Thy grace;
4. O Mas-ter, from the mountain side, Make haste to heal these hearts of pain,
5. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love And fol-low where Thy feet have trod:



A - bove the noise of self-ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!
 From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vi-sion of Thy tears.
 Yet long these mul-ti-tudes to see The sweet com-pas-sion of Thy face.
 A - mong these restless throngs a-bide, O tread the cit-y's streets a-gain.
 Till glo-rious from Thy heav'n above Shall come the cit-y of our God.



76

BLEST BE THE TIE

John Fawcett

Hans G. Naegeli



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love; The
2. Be - fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent prayers; Our
3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear; And
4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us in-ward pain; But



fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
 fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
 oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
 we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.

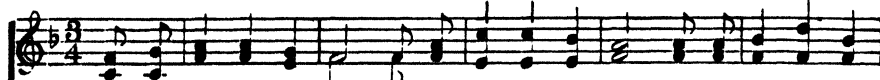


TRUST AND OBEY

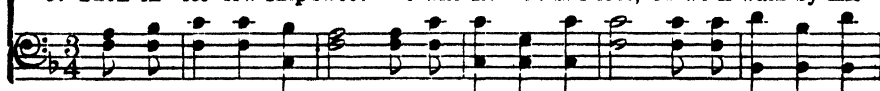

Rev. J. H. Sammis

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D. B. Towner



1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word What a glo - ry He
 2. Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
 3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil He doth
 4. But we nev - er can prove The de-lights of His love Un - til all on the
 5. Then in fel-low-shipsweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His

sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a-bides with us still,
 drives it a - way; Not a doubt or a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
 rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross,
 al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be-stows,
 side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go—



CHORUS



And with all who will trust and o - bey.
 Can a-bide while we trust and o - bey.
 But is blest if we trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey For there's
 Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
 Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.




no oth - er way To be hap-py in Je - sus, But to trust and o - bey.

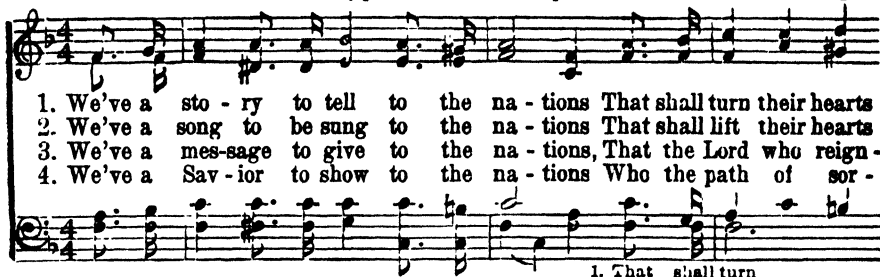


78 WE'VE A STORY TO TELL TO THE NATIONS

COLIN STEARNS

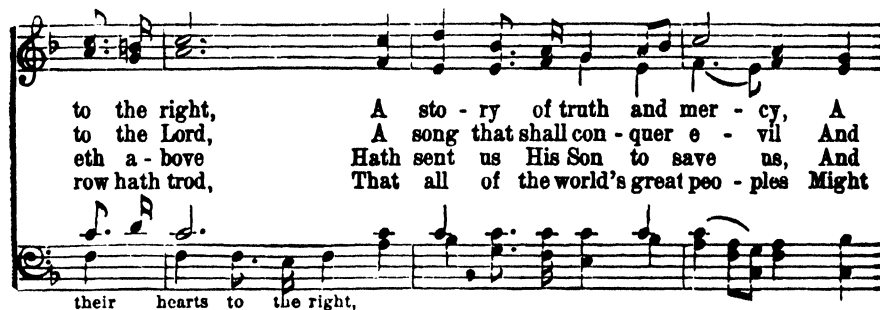
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H. ERNEST NICHOL



1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall turn their hearts
 2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions That shall lift their hearts
 3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the Lord who reign -
 4. We've a Sav - ior to show to the na - tions Who the path of sor -

1. That shall turn



to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy, A
 to the Lord, A song that shall con - quer e - vil And
 eth a - bove, Hath sent us His Son to save us, And
 row hath trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples Might

their hearts to the right,



sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
 shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
 show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
 come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God.

A sto - ry of peace and light.

CHORUS



For the darkness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawning to noonday bright,

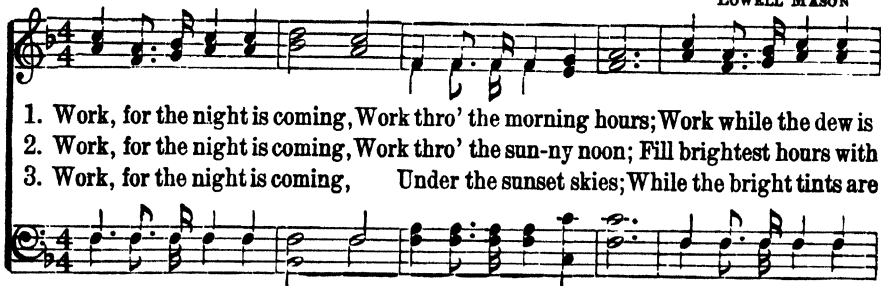
rall.

And Christ's great kingdom shall come to earth, The kingdom of love and light.

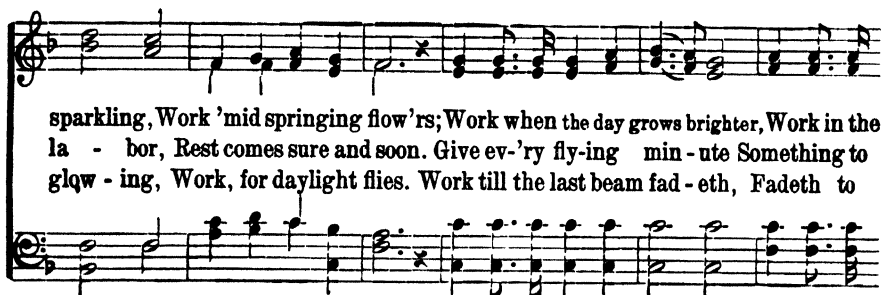
79 WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING

ANNIE L. COGHILL

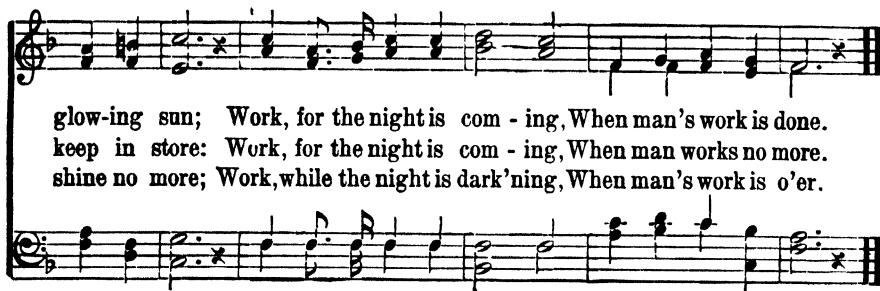
LOWELL MASON



1. Work, for the night is coming, Work thro' the morning hours; Work while the dew is
2. Work, for the night is coming, Work thro' the sun-ny noon; Fill brightest hours with
3. Work, for the night is coming, Under the sunset skies; While the bright tints are



sparkling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs; Work when the day grows brighter, Work in the
la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev-'ry fly-ing min - ute Something to
glow - ing, Work, for daylight flies. Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fadeth to

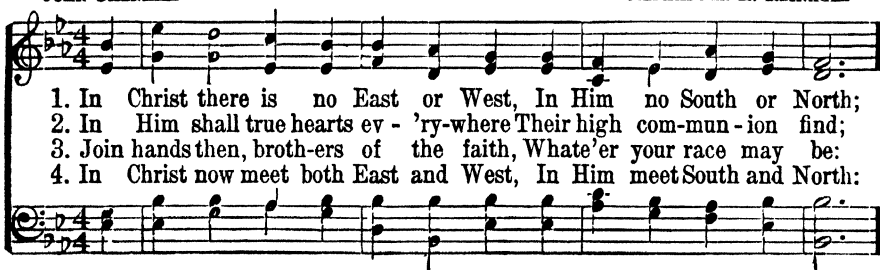


glow-ing sun; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
keep in store: Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
shine no more; Work, while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

80 IN CHRIST THERE IS NO EAST OR WEST

JOHN OXENHAM

ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE



1. In Christ there is no East or West, In Him no South or North;
2. In Him shall true hearts ev - 'ry-where Their high com-mun-ion find;
3. Join hands then, broth-ers of the faith, Whate'er your race may be:
4. In Christ now meet both East and West, In Him meet South and North:

IN CHRIST THERE IS NO EAST OR WEST

But one great fel - low - ship of love Throughout the whole wide earth.
His serv - ice is the gold - en cord Close - bind - ing all man - kind.
Who serves my Fa - ther as a son Is sure - ly kin to Me.
All Christ - ly souls are one in Him Throughout the whole wide earth.

81

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD WE SING

Samuel Wolcott

ITALIAN HYMN

Felice de Giardini

1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
4. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,

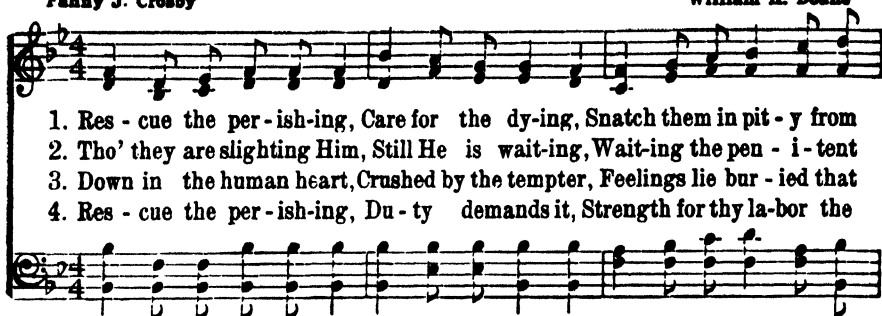
With lov - ing zeal; The poor and them that mourn, The faint and
With fer - vent pray'r; The way - ward and the lost, By rest - less
With one ac - cord, With us the work to share, With us re -
With joy - ful song; The new - born souls whose days, Reclaimed from

o - ver - borne, Sin - sick and sor - row - worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
pas - sions tossed, Redeemed at count - less cost From dark de - spair.
proach to dare, With us the cross to bear, For Christ our Lord.
er - ror's ways, Inspired with hope and praise, To Christ be - long. A - men.

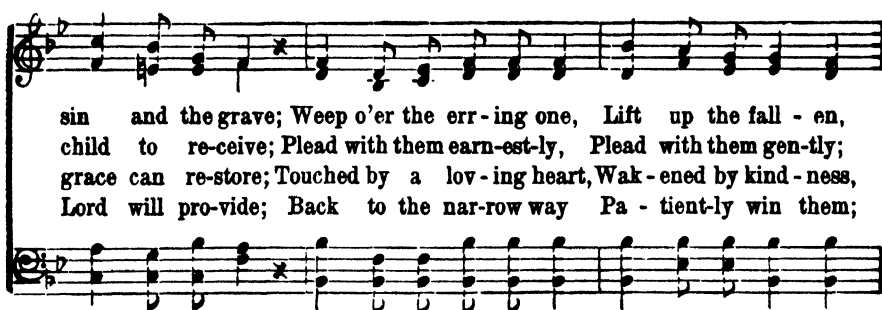
RESCUE THE PERISHING

Fanny J. Crosby

William H. Doane

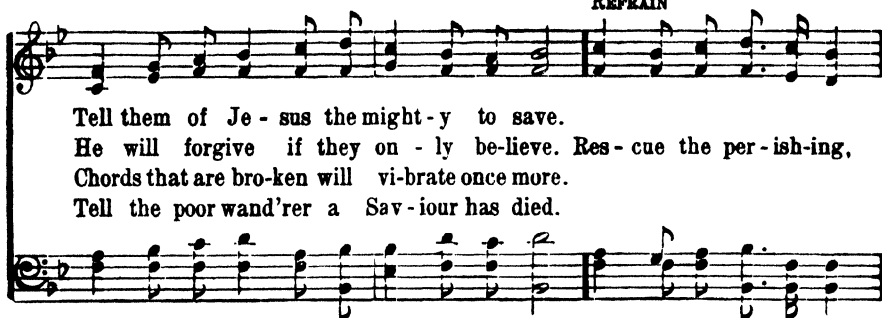


1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
 2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
 3. Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feelings lie bur - ied that
 4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty demands it, Strength for thy la - bor the



sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
 child to re - ceive; Plead with them earn - est - ly, Plead with them gen - tly;
 grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak - ened by kind - ness,
 Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;

REFRAIN



Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
 He will forgive if they on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
 Chords that are bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
 Tell the poor wand'rer a Sav - iour has died.



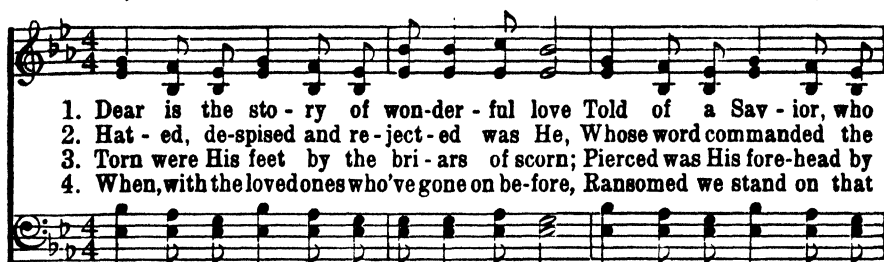
Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful. Je - sus will save.

TELL IT TO-DAY

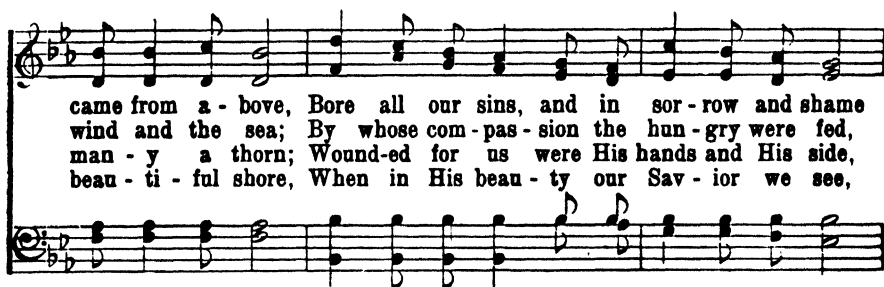
C. H. G., Jr.

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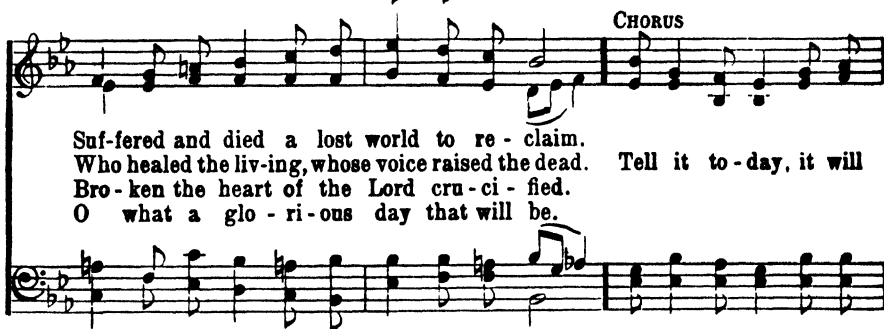
Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.



1. Dear is the sto - ry of won - der - ful love Told of a Sav - ior, who
 2. Hat - ed, de-spised and re-ject-ed was He, Whose word commanded the
 3. Torn were His feet by the bri - ars of scorn; Pierced was His fore-head by
 4. When, with the loved ones who've gone on be-fore, Ransomed we stand on that

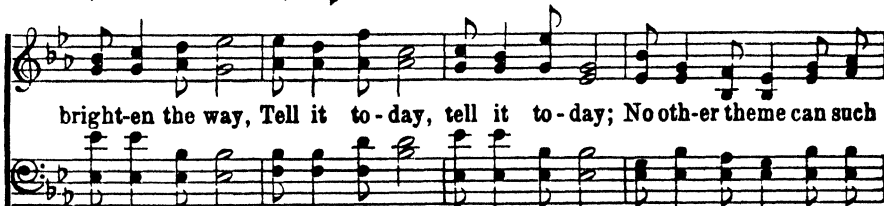


came from a - bove, Bore all our sins, and in sor - row and shame
 wind and the sea; By whose com - pas - sion the hun - gry were fed,
 man - y a thorn; Wound-ed for us were His hands and His side,
 beau - ti - ful shore, When in His beau - ty our Sav - ior we see,

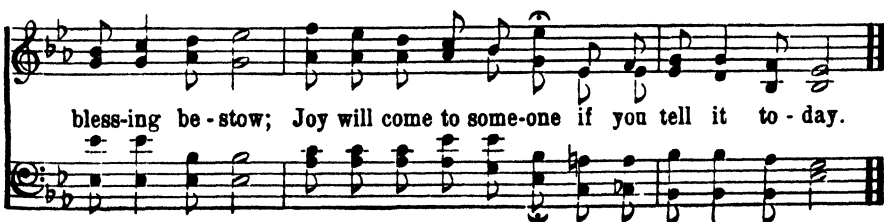


CHORUS

Suf-ered and died a lost world to re - claim.
 Who healed the liv-ing, whose voice raised the dead. Tell it to - day, it will
 Bro - ken the heart of the Lord cru - ci - fied.
 O what a glo - ri - ous day that will be.



bright-en the way, Tell it to - day, tell it to - day; No oth-er theme can such



bles-sing be - stow; Joy will come to some-one if you tell it to - day.

FOLLOW THE GLEAM

WORDS COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY THE NATIONAL BOARD OF THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION OF THE U. S. A.
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Silver Bay Prize Song
BRYN MAWR COLLEGE

Sallie Hume Douglas

1. To the Knights in the days of old, Keeping watch on the
2. And we who would serve the King And loy - al - ly

Inst.

moun - tain height, Came a vi - sion of Ho - ly Grail And a
Him o - bey, In the con - se - crate si - lence know That the

REFRAIN

voice thro' the wait - ing night, Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low the gleam,
challenge still holds to - day. Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low the gleam,

Ban - ners un - furled o'er all the world, Fol - low fol - low,
Stand - ards of worth o'er all the earth, Fol - low, fol - low,


fol - low the gleam Of the Chal - ice that is the Grail.
fol - low the gleam Of the light that shall bring the dawn.

85 AMERICA, THE SHOUTS OF WAR SHALL CEASE

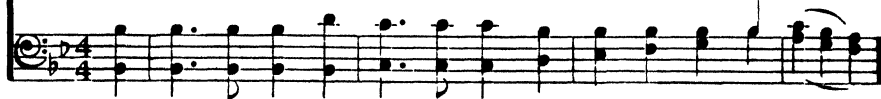

Allen Eastman Cross

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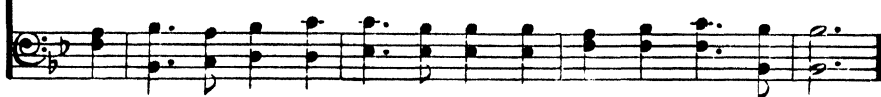

Henry S. Cutler





1. A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, The shouts of war shall cease;
2. What tho' its stones were laid in tears, Its pil - lars red with wrong,
3. A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, Ring out the glad re - frain!


The glo - ry dawns, the day is come Of vic - to - ry and peace!
Its walls shall rise thru pa - tient years To soar - ing spires of song!
Sa - lute the flag—sa - lute the dead That have not died in vain!

And now up - on a larg - er plan We'll build the com - mon good,
For on this house shall faith at - tend With joy on air - y wing,
O glo - ry, glo - ry to thy plan To build the com - mon good,

The tem - ple of the love of man. The House of Broth - er - hood!
And flam - ing loy - al - ty as - cend To God, the on - ly King!
The tem - ple of the rights of man, The House of Broth - er - hood!

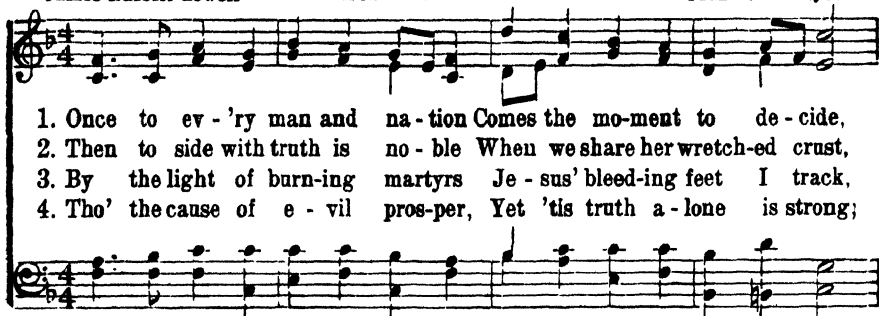


86 ONCE TO EVERY MAN AND NATION

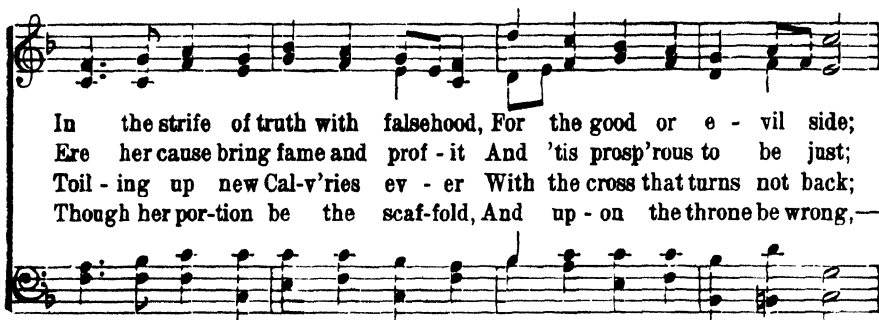
James Russell Lowell

AUSTRIA

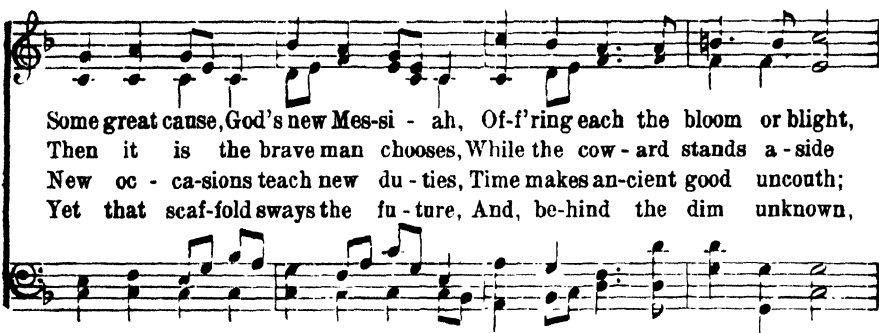
Francis J. Haydn



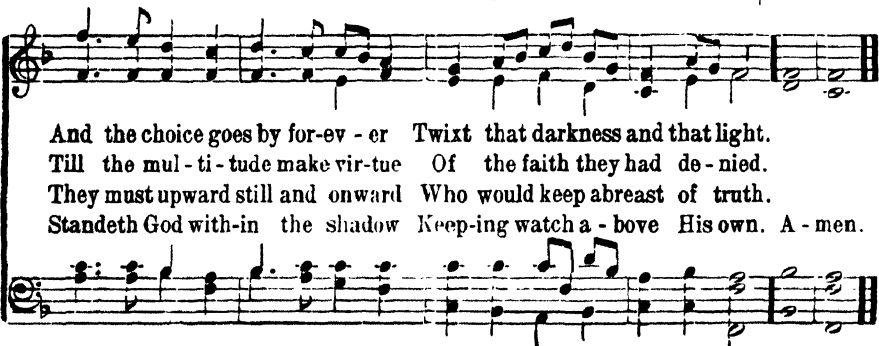
1. Once to ev - 'ry man and na - tion Comes the mo - ment to de - cide,
 2. Then to side with truth is no - ble When we share her wretch - ed crust,
 3. By the light of burn - ing martyrs Je - sus' bleed - ing feet I track,
 4. Tho' the cause of e - vil pros - per, Yet 'tis truth a - lone is strong;



In the strife of truth with falsehood, For the good or e - vil side;
 Ere her cause bring fame and prof - it And 'tis prosp'rous to be just;
 Toil - ing up new Cal - v'ries ev - er With the cross that turns not back;
 Though her por - tion be the scaf - fold, And up - on the throne be wrong, —



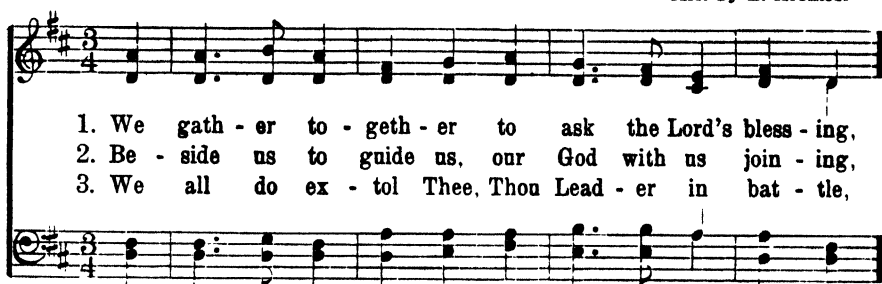
Some great cause, God's new Mes - si - ah, Of - f'ring each the bloom or blight,
 Then it is the brave man chooses, While the cow - ard stands a - side
 New oc - ca - sions teach new du - ties, Time makes an - cient good uncouth;
 Yet that scaf - fold sways the fu - ture, And, be - hind the dim unknown,



And the choice goes by for - ev - er Twixt that darkness and that light.
 Till the mul - ti - tude make vir - tue Of the faith they had de - nied.
 They must upward still and onward Who would keep abreast of truth.
 Standeth God with - in the shadow Keep - ing watch a - bove His own. A - men.

WE GATHER TOGETHER

Folksong of the Netherlands
Arr. by E. Kremser



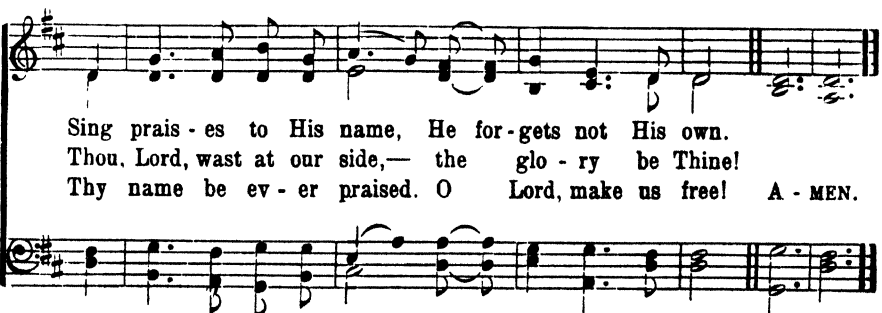
1. We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing,
2. Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing,
3. We all do ex - tol Thee, Thou Lead - er in bat - tle,



He chas - tens and has - tens His will to make known;
Or - dain - ing, main - tain - ing His king - dom di - vine;
And pray that Thou still our De - fend - er wilt be.



The wick - ed op - press - ing cease them from dis - tress - ing,
So from the be - gin - ning the fight we were win - ning,
Let Thy con - gre - ga - tion es - cape trib - u - la - tion;




Sing prais - es to His name, He for - gets not His own.
Thou, Lord, wast at our side, — the glo - ry be Thine!
Thy name be ev - er praised. O Lord, make us free! A - MEN.

The first two stanzas should be sung in unison (alternately by the male and female voices if desired), and the last stanza in full harmony.



Chenies.

William Walsham How, 1867.

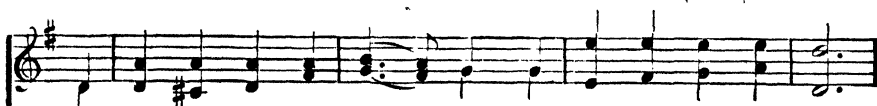
Timothy R. Matthews, 1855.





1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
 2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,
 3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
 4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - ior, A lamp of pur - est gold,


O Truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky,
 And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
 It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world:
 To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light as of old!

We praise thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
 It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored;
 It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
 O teach Thy wan - d'ring pil - grims By this their path to trace,

A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
 It is the heav'n - drawn pic - ture Of Christ the liv - ing Word.
 'Mid mists and rocks and dark - ness, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
 Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face! A - MEN.



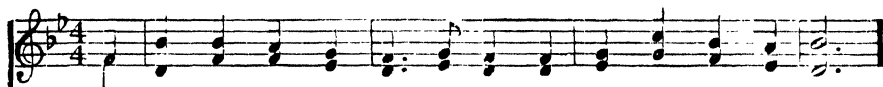
89 THY WORD IS LIKE A GARDEN, LORD

SERAPH. C. M. D



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EDWIN HODDER


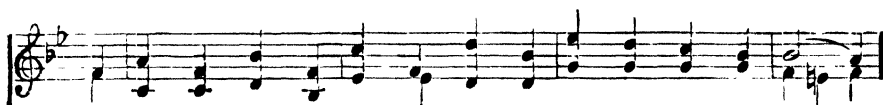
Old English Melody



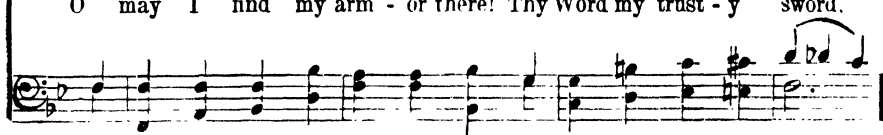

1. Thy Word is like a gar-den, Lord, With flow-ers bright and fair;
 2. Thy Word is like a star-ry host: A thou-sand rays of light
 3. O may I love Thy pre-cious Word, May I ex-plore the mine,


And ev-'ry one who seeks may pluck A love-ly clus-ter there.
 Are seen to guide the trav-el-er, And make his path-way bright.
 May I its fra-grant flow-ers glean, May light up-on me shine!

Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine; And jew-els rich and rare
 Thy Word is like an arm-or-y, Wheresol-diers may re-pair:
 O may I find my arm-or there! Thy Word my trust-y sword,

Are hid-den in its might-y depths For ev-'ry searcher there.
 And find, for life's long bat-tle-lay, All need-ful wea-pons there.
 I'll learn to fight with ev-'ry foe The bat-tle of the Lord. A-men.

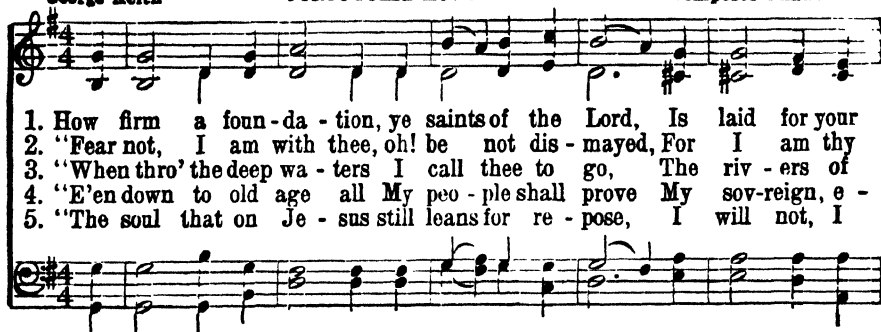


HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

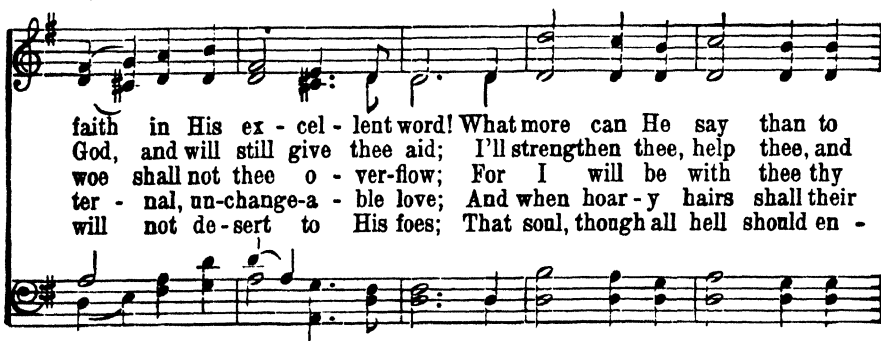
George Keith

PORTUGUESE HYMN

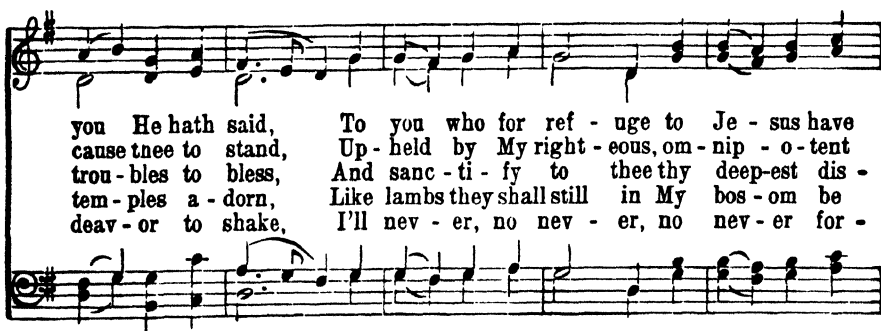
Composer Unknown



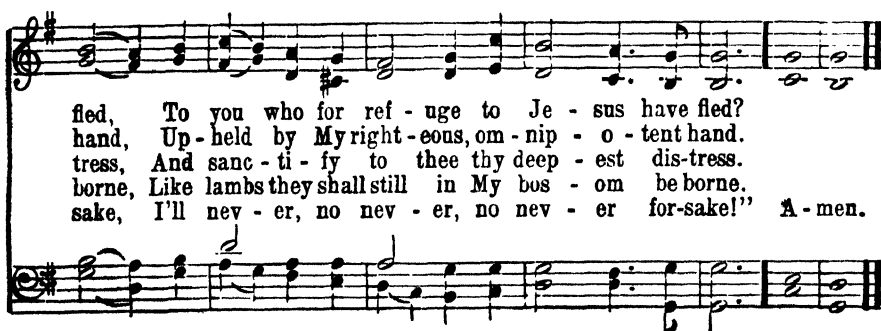
1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, oh! be not dis-mayed, For I am thy
 3. "When thro' the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of
 4. "E'en down to old age all My peo-ple shall prove My sov-reign, e -
 5. "The soul that on Je-sus still leans for re- pose, I will not, I



faith in His ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to
 God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
 woe shall not thee o-ver-flow; For I will be with thee thy
 ter-nal, un-change-a-ble love; And when hoar-y hairs shall their
 will not de-sert to His foes; That soul, though all hell should en -



you He hath said, To you who for ref-uge to Je-sus have
 cause thee to stand, Up-held by My right-eous, om-nip-o-tent
 trou-bles to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-
 tem-ples a-dorn, Like lambs they shall still in My bos-om be
 deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no nev-er, no nev-er for -



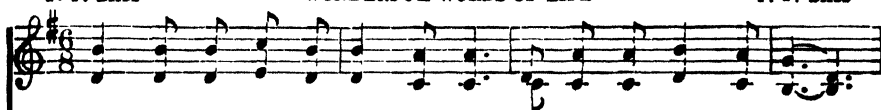
fied, To you who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled?
 hand, Up-held by My right-eous, om-nip-o-tent hand.
 tress, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
 borne, Like lambs they shall still in My bos-om be borne.
 sake, I'll nev-er, no nev-er, no nev-er for-sake!" A-men.

WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE

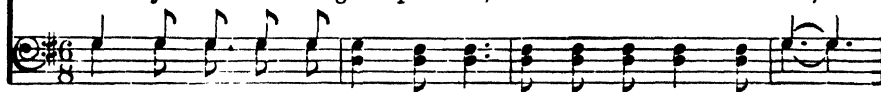
P. P. Bliss

WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE

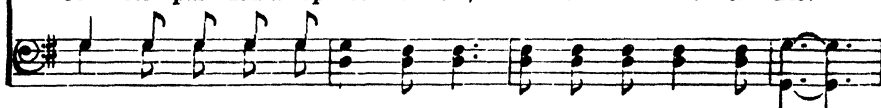
P. P. Bliss



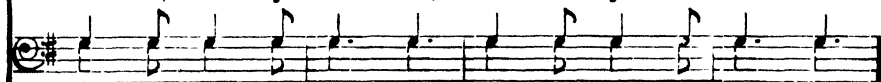
1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of life;
2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all Won - der - ful words of life;
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of life;



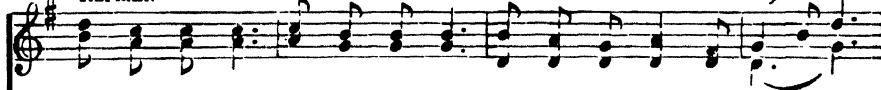
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of life.
 Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of life.
 Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of life.



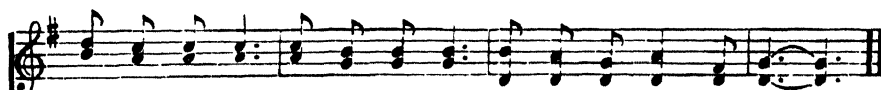
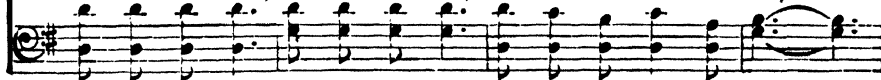
Words of life and beau - ty Teach me faith and du - ty:
 All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en:
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er:



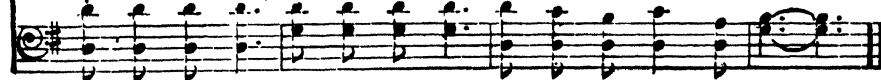
REFRAIN



Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of life;



Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of life.



John Burton

Wm. B. Bradbury

1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine;
 2. Mine to chide me when I rove; Mine to show a Sav - ior's love;
 3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, Suf - f'ring in this wil - der - ness;
 4. Mine to tell of joys to come, And the reb - el sin - ner's doom;

Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine to teach me what I am;
 Mine thou art to guide and guard; Mine to pun - ish or re - ward;
 Mine to show by liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death;
 O thou ho - ly book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine. A - MEN.

Bernard Barton

Temple Melodies

1. Lamp of our feet, where - by we trace Our path when wont to stray;
 2. Bread of our souls, where - on we feed, True man - na from on high;
 3. Word of the ev - er - last - ing God, Will of his glo - rious Son;
 4. Lord, grant us all a - right to learn The wis - dom it im - parts,

Stream from the fount of heav'n - ly grace, Brook by the trav - ler's way;
 Our guide and chart, where - in we read Of realms be - yond the sky;
 With - out Thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it - self be won?
 And to its heav'n - ly teach - ing turn, With sim - ple, child - like hearts. A - MEN.

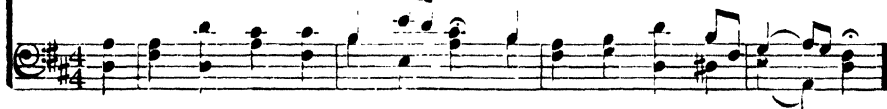
MARTIN LUTHER
Tr. by FREDERICK H. HEDGE

Ein' feste Burg P. M.

MARTIN LUTHER



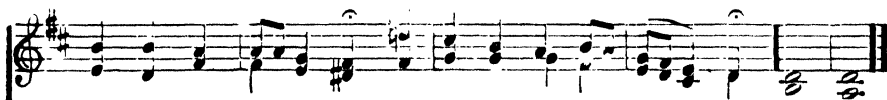
1. A might-y fortress is our God, A bul-wark nev - er fail - ing;
2. Did we in our own strength confide, Our striving would be los - ing;
3. And tho' this world with dev-ils filled, Should threaten to un - do us;
4. That word a - bove all earthly pow'rs, No thanks to them—a - bid - eth;



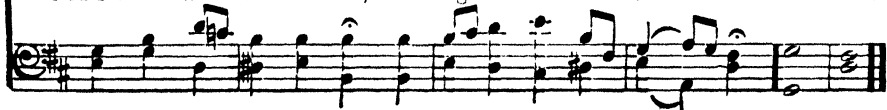
Our help - er He, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
Were not the right Man on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing.
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph thro' us.
The Spir - it and the gifts are ours, Thro' Him who with us sid - eth.



For still our ancient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are great,
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He; Lord Sabaoth is His name,
The Prince of darkness grim, We tremble not for him; His rage we can en - dure,
Let goods and kindred go, This mortal life al - so; The bod - y they may kill:



And, armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
For lo! his doom is sure, One lit - tle word shall fell him.
God's truth a - bid-eth still, His kingdom is for - ev - er. A - men.



GOD OF OUR FATHERS

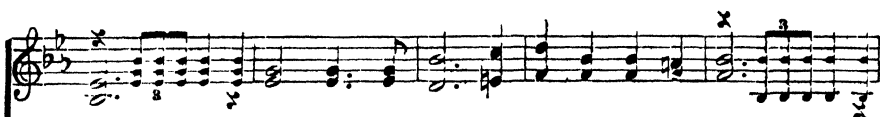
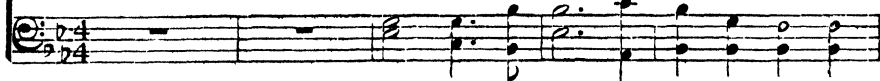
NATIONAL HYMN

DANIEL C. ROBERTS, 1876

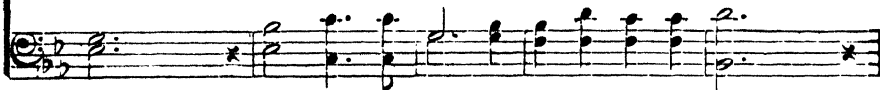
GEORGE W. WARREN, 1892



Trumpets, before each verse. 1. God of our fa - thers, whose al-might - y
 2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
 3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -
 4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some



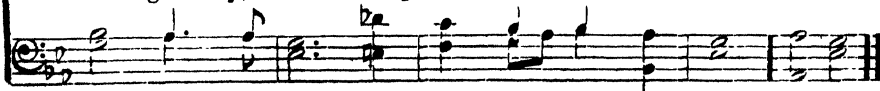
hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star-ry band
 past, In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
 lence, Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;
 way, Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;



Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor thro' the skies,
 Be Thou our Rul - er, Guard - ian, Guide and Stay,
 Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease,
 Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,



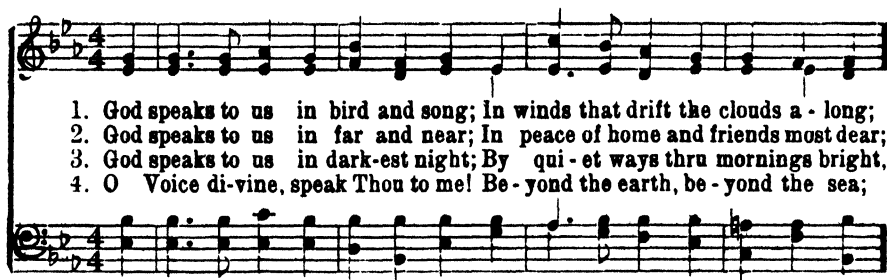
Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
 Thy word our law, Thy paths our cho - sen way.
 Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
 And glo - ry, land and praise be ev - er Thine. A - men.



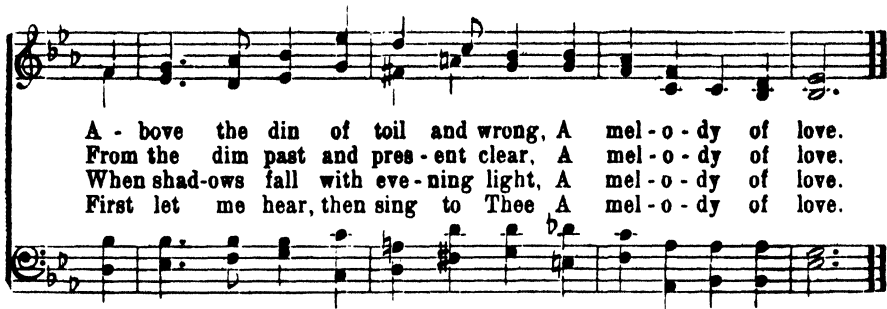
96 GOD SPEAKS TO US IN BIRD AND SONG

Joseph Johnson

E. Drewett



1. God speaks to us in bird and song; In winds that drift the clouds a - long;
 2. God speaks to us in far and near; In peace of home and friends most dear;
 3. God speaks to us in dark-est night; By qui-et ways thru mornings bright,
 4. O Voice di-vine, speak Thou to me! Be-yond the earth, be-yond the sea;

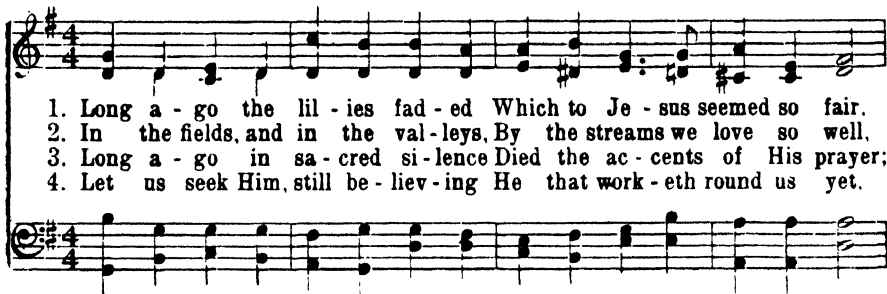


A - bove the din of toil and wrong, A mel-o-dy of love.
 From the dim past and pres-ent clear, A mel-o-dy of love.
 When shad-ows fall with eve-ning light, A mel-o-dy of love.
 First let me hear, then sing to Thee A mel-o-dy of love.

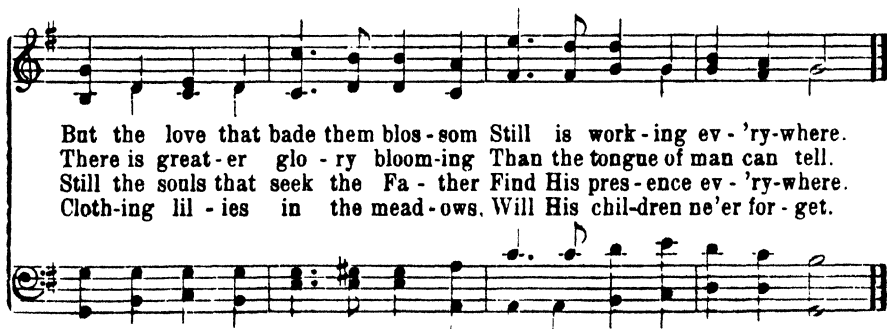
97 LONG AGO THE LILIES FADED

William G. Tarrant

Josiah Booth



1. Long a - go the lil - ies fad - ed Which to Je - sus seemed so fair.
 2. In the fields, and in the val - leys, By the streams we love so well.
 3. Long a - go in sa - cred si - lence Died the ac - cents of His prayer;
 4. Let us seek Him, still be - liev - ing He that work - eth round us yet.



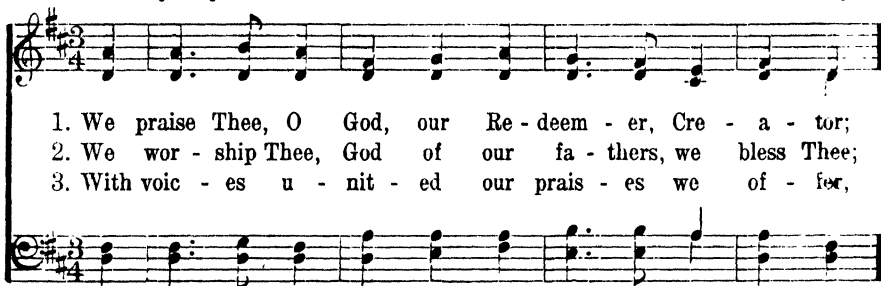
But the love that bade them blos - som Still is work - ing ev - 'ry - where.
 There is great - er glo - ry bloom - ing Than the tongue of man can tell.
 Still the souls that seek the Fa - ther Find His pres - ence ev - 'ry - where.
 Cloth - ing lil - ies in the mead - ows, Will His chil - dren ne'er for - get.

98 WE PRAISE THEE, O GOD, OUR REDEEMER

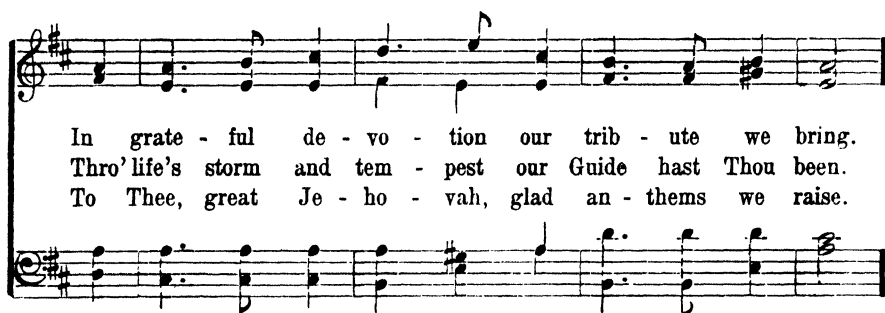
Julia Bulkley Cady

KREMSEI:

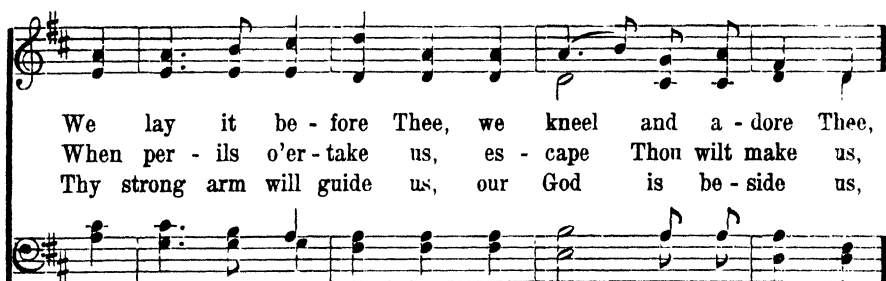
Old Dutch Melody



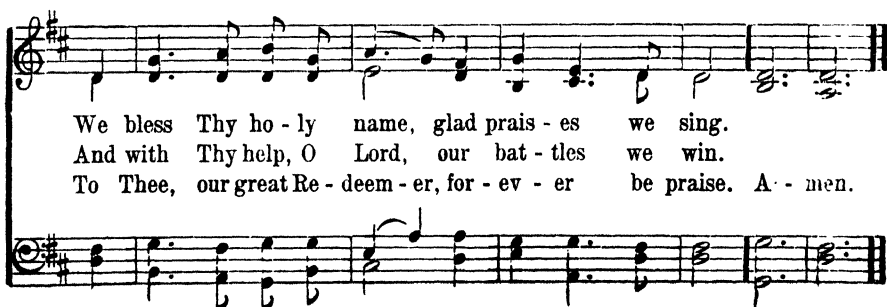
1. We praise Thee, O God, our Re - deem - er, Cre - a - tor;
 2. We wor - ship Thee, God of our fa - thers, we bless Thee;
 3. With voic - es u - nit - ed our prais - es we of - fer,



In grate - ful de - vo - tion our trib - ute we bring.
 Thro' life's storm and tem - pest our Guide hast Thou been.
 To Thee, great Je - ho - vah, glad an - thems we raise.



We lay it be - fore Thee, we kneel and a - dore Thee,
 When per - ils o'er - take us, es - cape Thou wilt make us,
 Thy strong arm will guide us, our God is be - side us,

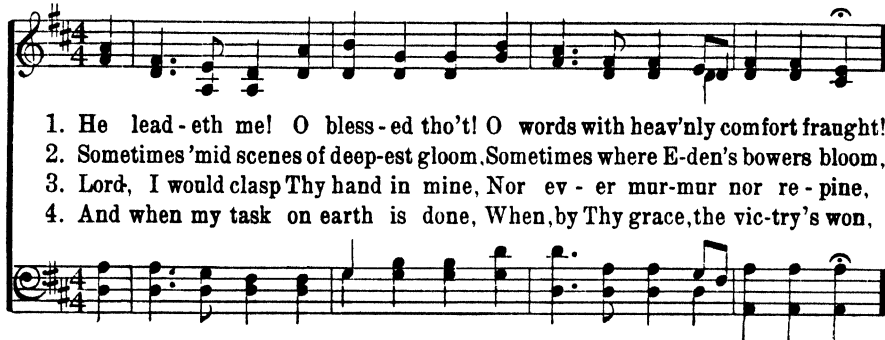


We bless Thy ho - ly name, glad prais - es we sing.
 And with Thy help, O Lord, our bat - tles we win.
 To Thee, our great Re - deem - er, for - ev - er be praise. A - men.

HE LEADETH ME

Joseph H. Gilmore

William B. Bradbury

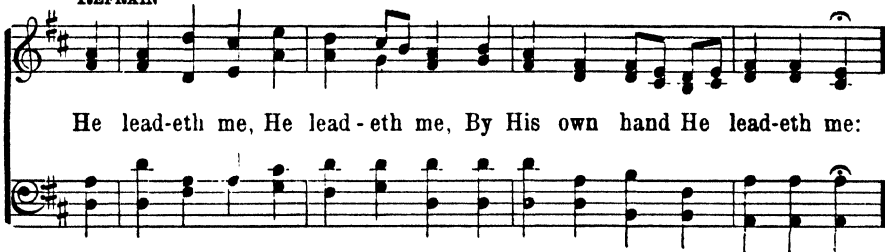


1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
 2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Sometimes where E-den's bowers bloom,
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur-mur nor re - pine,
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-try's won,

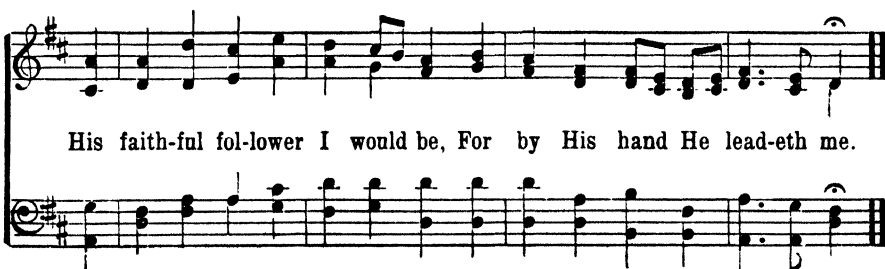


What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
 By wa - ters still, o'er troub-led sea, — Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me!
 Con - tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me!
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.

REFRAIN



He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me:



His faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

James Montgomery

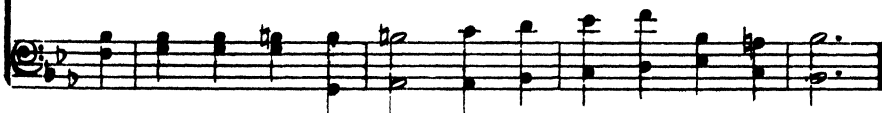
Samuel S. Wesley



1. God is my strong sal - va - tion; What foe have I to fear?
 2. Place on the Lord re - li - ance; My soul, with cour - age wait;



In dark-ness and temp - ta - tion My light, my help, is near:
 His truth be thine af - fi - ance, When faint and des - o - late;



Tho' hosts en - camp a - round me, Firm in the fight I stand;
 His might thy heart shall strength-en, His love thy joy in - crease;



What ter - ror can con-found me, With God at my right hand?
 Mer - cy thy days shall length-en; The Lord will give thee peace. A - MEN.



HE KEEPS ON LOVING US STILL

Herbert Buffum

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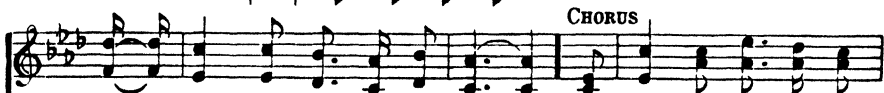
Haldor Lillenas



1. Though far you may wan-der a - way from the fold, Re - fus-ing to
2. His love is far great-er than mor-tals have known, His mer-cy the
3. Though fa-ther or moth-er for-sake us, we know This lov-er of
4. Should we for-sake Him and our love be-come cold, No lon-ger our



yield to His will, This thought is so pre-cious, al-though it be old:
whole earth doth fill; To those who de - ny Him what pa-tience is shown!
souls nev - er will; He fol-lows our foot-steps, wher-e'er they may go,
hearts feel the thrill That once we en-joyed when we en-tered His fold,



CHORUS

"He keeps on lov - ing us still."
He keeps on lov - ing us still. He keeps on lov - ing us
And keeps on lov - ing us still.
He will keep on lov - ing us still.



still, lov - ing us still, He keeps on lov - ing us still. . . . Come
lov - ing us still, lov - ing us still.



loss or come gain, Thru sun-shine or rain, He keeps on lov - ing us still.

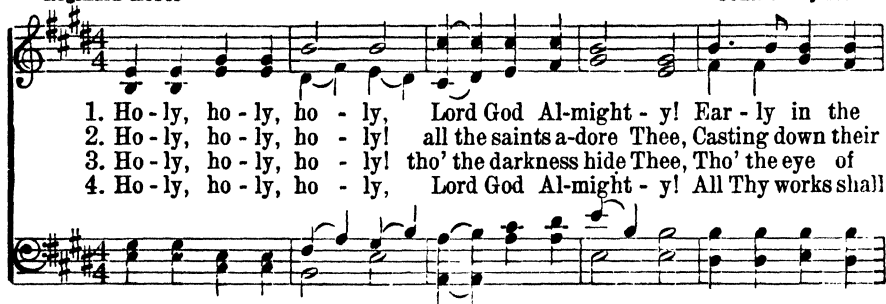


102 HOLY, HOLY, HOLY, LORD GOD ALMIGHTY

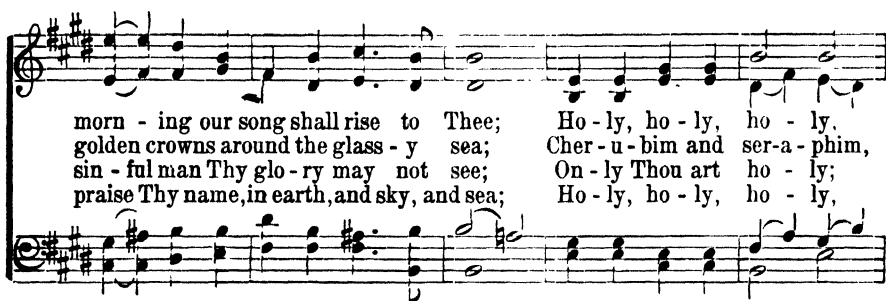
Reginald Heber

NICÆA

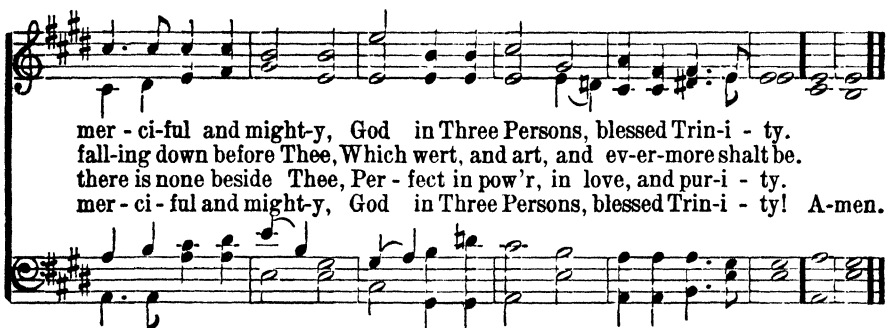
John B. Dykes



1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a-dore Thee, Casting down their
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! All Thy works shall



morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly.
 golden crowns around the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim,
 sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly;
 praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,

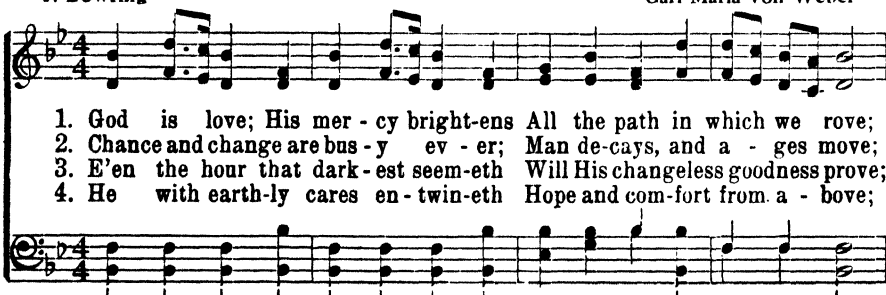


mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, blessed Trin - i - ty.
 fall - ing down before Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 there is none beside Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty.
 mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, blessed Trin - i - ty! A-men.

103 GOD IS LOVE; HIS MERCY BRIGHTENS

J. Bowring

Carl Maria von Weber



1. God is love; His mer - cy bright - ens All the path in which we rove;
 2. Chance and change are bus - y ev - er; Man de - cays, and a - ges move;
 3. E'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth Will His changeless goodness prove;
 4. He with earth - ly cares en - twin - eth Hope and com - fort from a - bove;

GOD IS LOVE; HIS MERCY BRIGHTENS

Bliss He wakes and woe He light-ens; God is wis-dom, God is love.
 But His mer-cy wan-eth nev-er; God is wis-dom, God is love.
 From the gloom His bright-ness streameth; God is wis-dom, God is love.
 Ev-'ry-where His glo-ry shin-eth; God is wis-dom, God is love.

104 COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING

Anonymous

Felice De Giardini

1. Come, Thou Al-might-y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
 2. Come, Thou In-car-nate Word, Gird on Thy might-y sword,
 3. Come, Ho-ly Com-fort-er, Thy sa-cred wit-ness bear
 4. To the great One in Three E-ter-nal prais-es be

Help us to praise: Fa-ther, all-glo-ri-ous, O'er all vic-
 Our pray'r at-tend: Come, and Thy peo-ple bless, And give Thy
 In this glad hour: Thou who al-might-y art, Now rule in
 Hence ev-er-more His sov'-reign maj-es-ty May we in

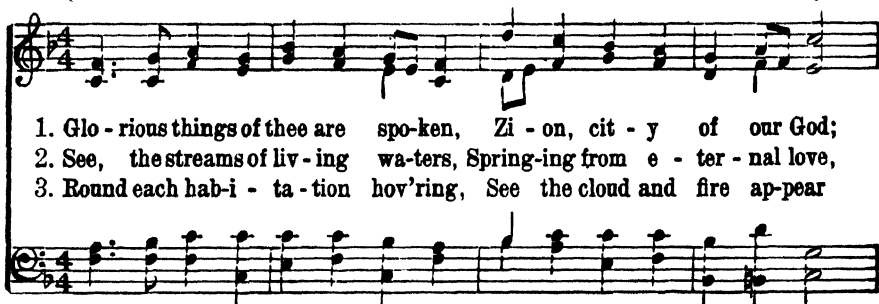
to-ri-ous, Come, and reign o-ver us, An-cient of Days.
 word suc-cess: Spir-it of ho-li-ness, On us de-scend.
 ev-'ry heart, And ne'er from us de-part, Spir-it of pow'r.
 glo-ry see, And to e-ter-ni-ty, Love and a-dore.

105 GLORIOUS THINGS OF THEE ARE SPOKEN

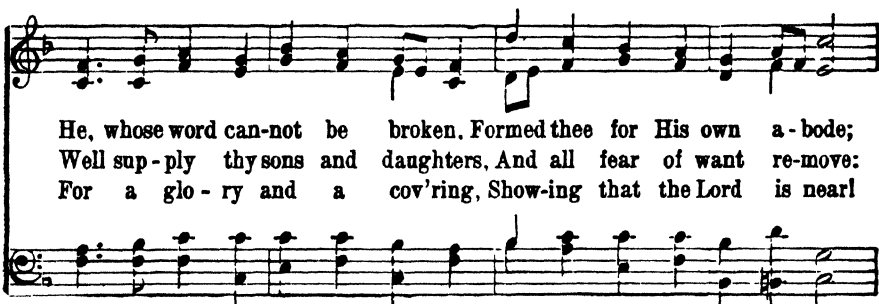
John Newton

AUSTRIA

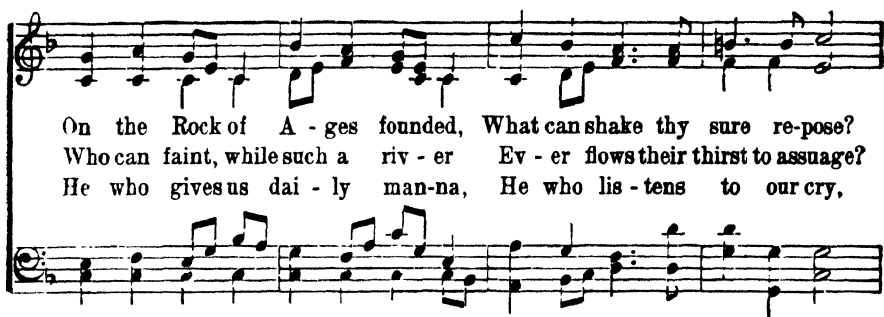
Francis J. Haydn



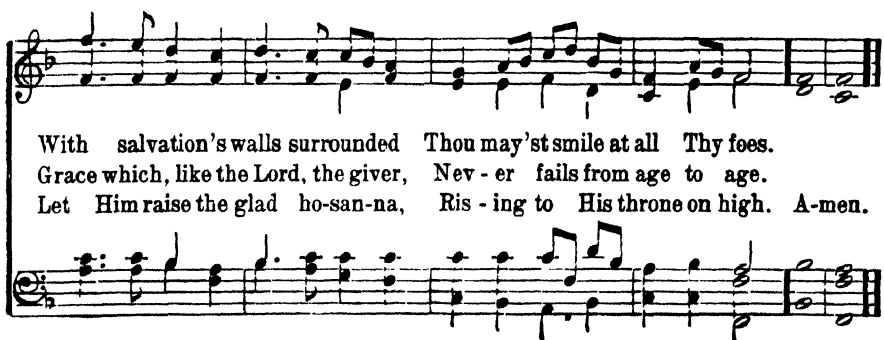
1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
 2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa-ters, Spring-ing from e - ter - nal love,
 3. Round each hab-i - ta - tion hov'ring, See the cloud and fire ap-pear



He, whose word can-not be broken, Formed thee for His own a-bode;
 Well sup-ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re-move:
 For a glo - ry and a cov'ring, Show-ing that the Lord is near!



On the Rock of A - ges founded, What can shake thy sure re-pose?
 Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to assuage?
 He who gives us dai - ly man-na, He who lis - tens to our cry,



With sal-vation's walls sur-rounded Thou may'st smile at all Thy foes.
 Grace which, like the Lord, the giver, Nev - er fails from age to age.
 Let Him raise the glad ho-san-na, Ris - ing to His throne on high. A-men.

WE'RE MARCHING TO ZION

Isaac Watts
*Spirited*COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF MARY RUNYAN LOWRY
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Robert Lowry

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets Be -
 4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're

in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,
 chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King,
 fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields.
 marching thru Im - man - uel's ground, We're marching thru Im - man - uel's ground,

And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
 May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
 Or, walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
 To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

1. And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.

CHORUS

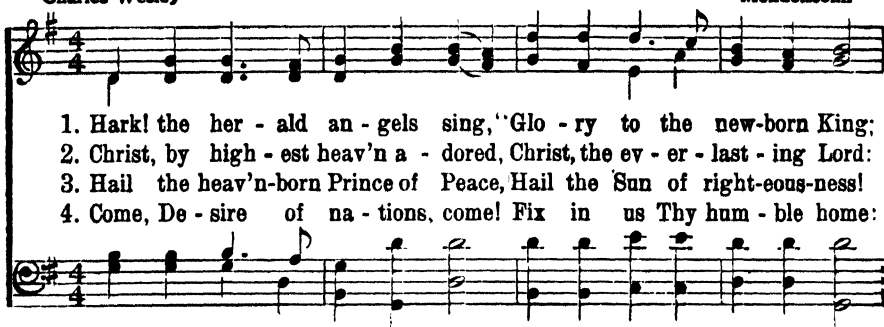
We're march - ing to Zi - on. Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're
 We're march - ing on to Zi - on,

march - ing up - ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
 Zi - on, Zi - on,

107 HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Charles Wesley

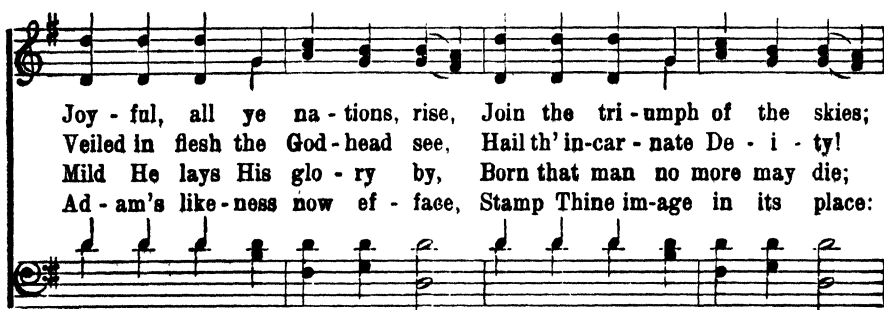
Mendelssohn



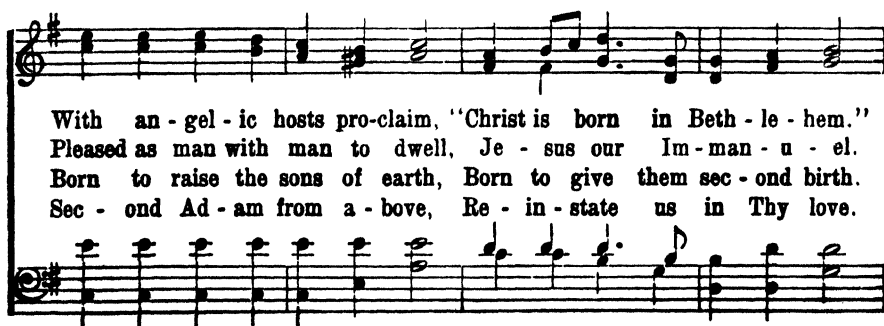
1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
 2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord:
 3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace, Hail the Sun of right-eous-ness!
 4. Come, De - sire of na - tions, come! Fix in us Thy hum - ble home:



Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild; God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled."
 Late in time be-hold Him come, Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb.
 Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings:
 Rise, the wom - an's con-qu'ring seed, Bruise in us the ser-pent's head;



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
 Veiled in flesh the God-head see, Hail th' in-car - nate De - i - ty!
 Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;
 Ad - am's like-ness now ef - face, Stamp Thine im-age in its place:



With an - gel - ic hosts pro-claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."
 Pleased as man with man to dwell, Je - sus our Im-man - u - el.
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.
 Sec - ond Ad - am from a - bove, Re - in - state us in Thy love.

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King."

108

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

Tr. by Frederick Oakeley

Wade's Cantus Diversi

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um-phant, O
 2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, O
 3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn-ing,

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold Him,
 sing, all ye bright hosts of heav'n a - bove; Glo - ry to God, all
 Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - ry giv'n; Word of the Fa - ther,

REFRAIN

born the King of an - gels.
 glo - ry in the high-est. O come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let us a -
 now in flesh ap - pear-ing.

dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord. A - men.

THE FIRST NOEL

Traditional

Traditional

1. The first No - el the an - gel did say Was to cer - tain poor
 2. And by the light of that same Star, Three wise men
 3. This Star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er Beth - le -
 4. Then en - tered in, those wise men three, Full rev - 'rent-

shep - herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep - ing their
 came from coun - try far; To seek for a King was their in -
 hem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and
 ly up - on their knee, And of - fered there in His pre-

REFRAIN

sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
 tent, And to fol - low the Star wher - ev - er it went. No - el, No -
 stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
 ence, Their gold, and myrrh, and frank - in - cense.

el, No - el, No - el, Born is the King. of Is - - ra - el.

SILENT NIGHT

Joseph Mohr

P. M.

Franz Gruber

1. Si - lent night! ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright 'Round yon
 2. Si - lent night! ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake at the sight! Glo - ries
 3. Si - lent night! ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light Ra - diant

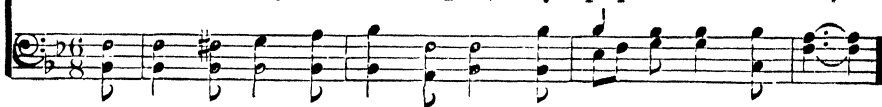
113 IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

EDMUND H. SEARS

RICHARD S. WILLIS



1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clo-ven skies they come, With peaceful wings un - furled,
3. And ye, be - neath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bending low,
4. For lo, the days are has - t'ning on, By prophet bards fore-told,



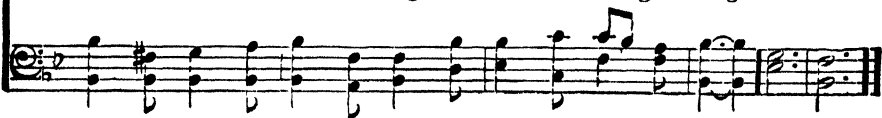
From an - gels bending near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heav'nly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes 'round the age of gold:



"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all-gracious King:" The
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov'ring wing: And
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing; O
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splendors fling, And



world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
the whole worl' give back the song Which now the an - gels sing. A - men.

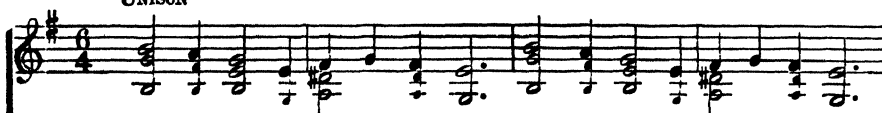


114 WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

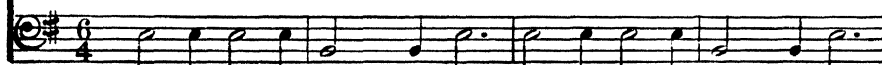
John H. Hopkins

John H. Hopkins

UNISON



1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are; Bear - ing gifts we trav - erse a - far
1st King 2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him a - gain,
2d King 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;
3d King 4. Myrrh is mine; its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom:



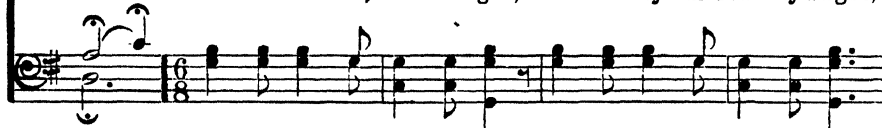
Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
 King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.
 Prayer and prais - ing all men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him, God on high.
 Sorr'w - ing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.



REFRAIN *Harmony*



O — star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al bean - ty bright,



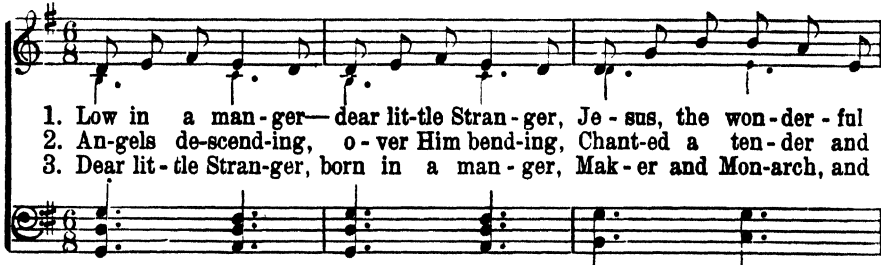
West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light.



C. H. G.

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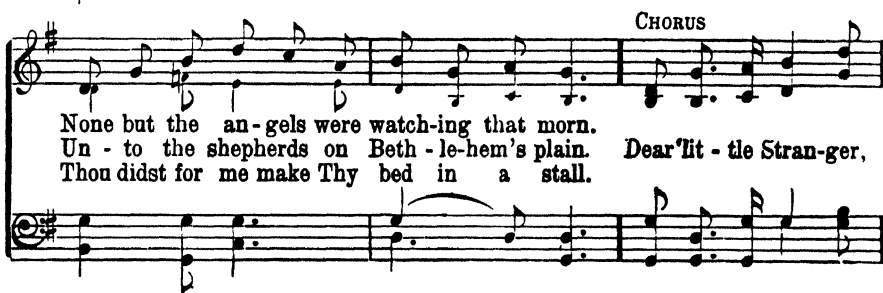
Chas. H. Gabriel



1. Low in a man-ger— dear lit-tle Stran-ger, Je - sus, the won - der - ful
 2. An-gels de-scend-ing, o - ver Him bend-ing, Chant-ed a ten - der and
 3. Dear lit - tle Stran-ger, born in a man - ger, Mak - er and Mon - arch, and

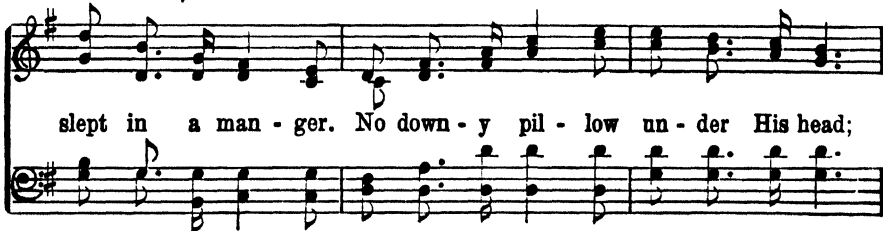


Sav - ior, was born; There was none to re - ceive Him, none to be - lieve Him,
 si - lent re - frain; Then a won - der - ful sto - ry told of His glo - ry,
 Sav - ior of all; I will love Thee for - ev - er! grieve Thee? no, nev - er!

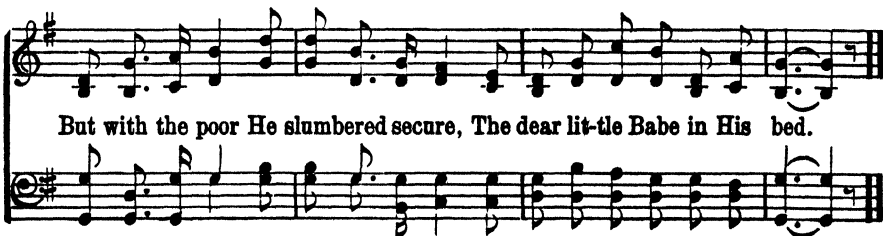


CHORUS

None but the an - gels were watch - ing that morn.
 Un - to the shepherds on Beth - le - hem's plain. Dear 'lit - tle Stran - ger,
 Thou didst for me make Thy bed in a stall.



slept in a man - ger. No down - y pil - low un - der His head;



But with the poor He slumbered secure, The dear lit - tle Babe in His bed.

HARK, HARK, MY SOUL!

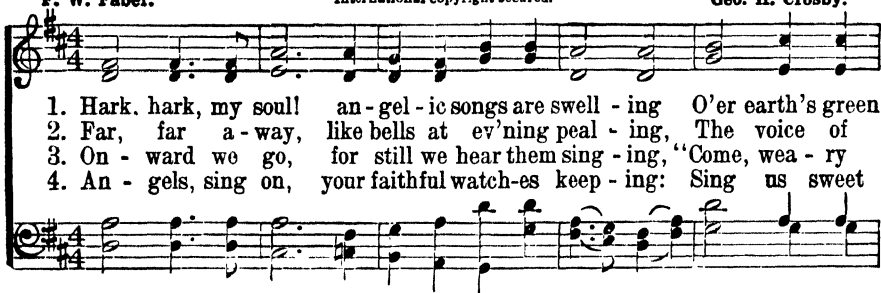
CHOIR OR QUARTET.

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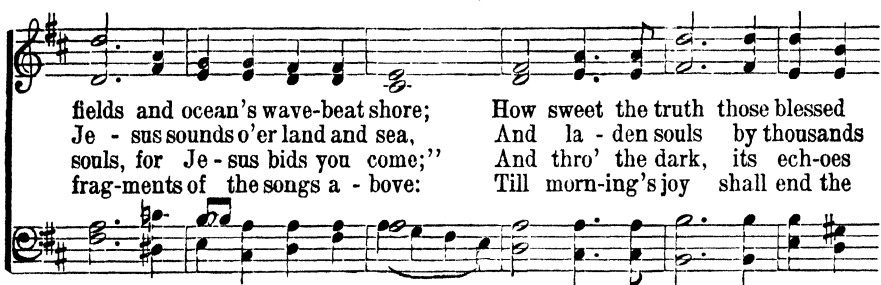
F. W. Faber.

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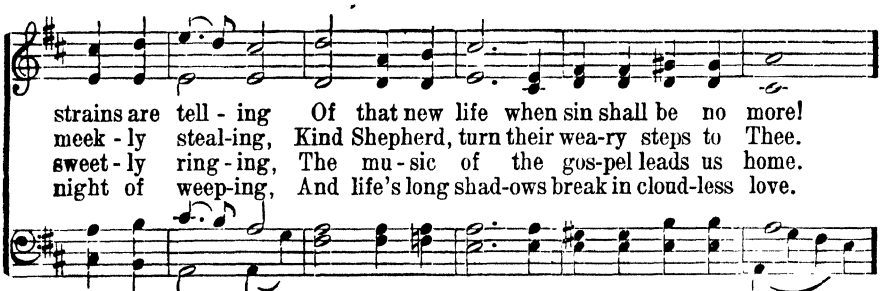
Geo. H. Crosby.



1. Hark, hark, my soul! an-gel-ic songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green
 2. Far, far a-way, like bells at ev'ning peal-ing, The voice of
 3. On-ward we go, for still we hear them sing-ing, "Come, wea-ry
 4. An-gels, sing on, your faithful watch-es keep-ing: Sing us sweet



fields and ocean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those blessed
 Je-sus sounds o'er land and sea, And la-den souls by thousands
 souls, for Je-sus bids you come;" And thro' the dark, its ech-oes
 frag-ments of the songs a-bove: Till morn-ing's joy shall end the

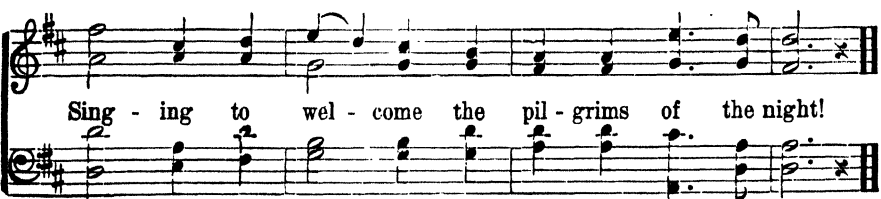


strains are tell-ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
 meek-ly steal-ing, Kind Shepherd, turn their wea-ry steps to Thee.
 sweet-ly ring-ing, The mu-sic of the gos-pel leads us home.
 night of weep-ing, And life's long shad-ows break in cloud-less love.

REFRAIN.



An-gels of Je-sus, an-gels of light,

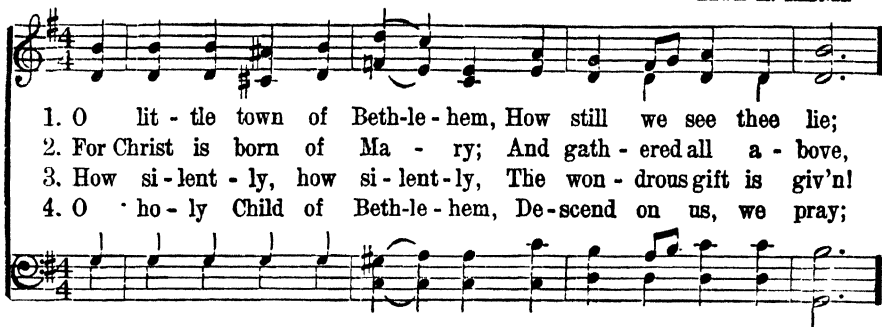


Sing-ing to wel-come the pil-grims of the night!

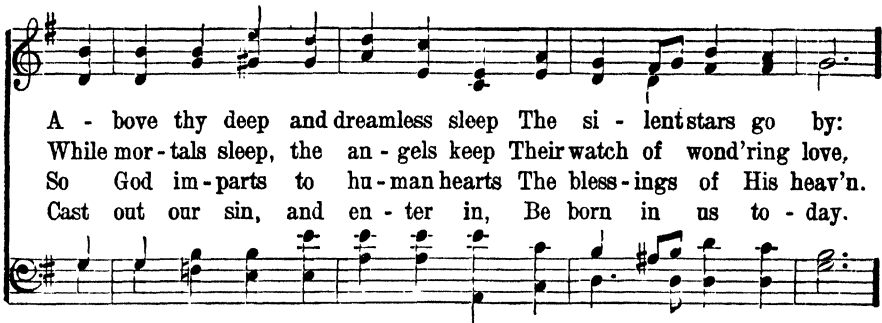
117 'O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

PHILLIPS BROOKS

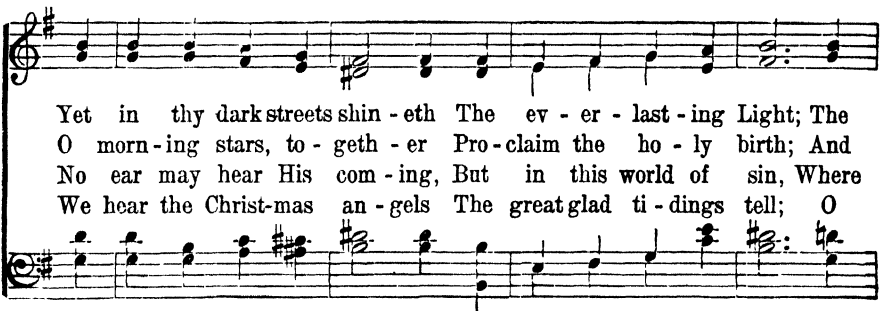
LEWIS H. REDNER



1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le - hem, How still we see thee lie;
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is giv'n!
 4. O - ho - ly Child of Beth-le - hem, De - scend on us, we pray;



A - bove thy deep and dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by:
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love,
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
 Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light; The
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth; And
 No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin, Where
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell; O

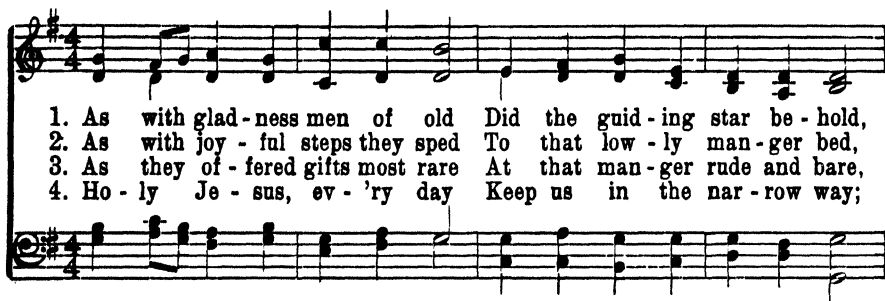


hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
 meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
 come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el. A - men.

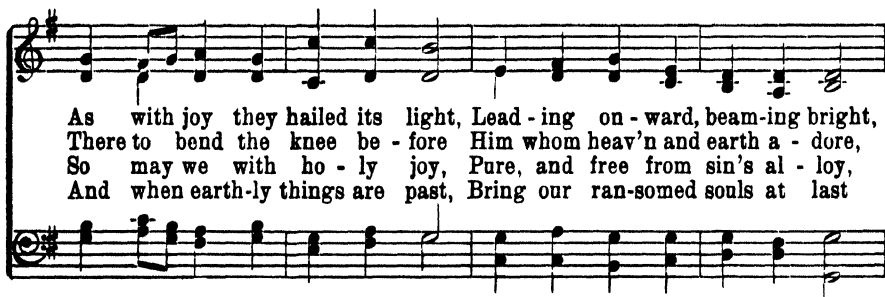
118 AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD *

William C. Dix

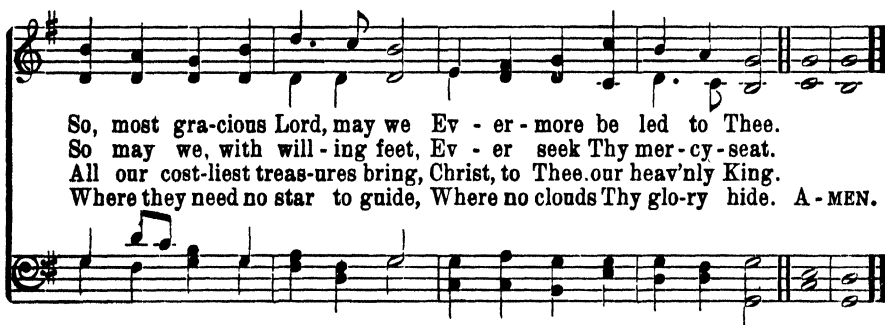
Arr. from Conrad Kocher



1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold,
 2. As with joy-ful steps they sped To that low-ly man-ger bed,
 3. As they of-fered gifts most rare At that man-ger rude and bare,
 4. Ho-ly Je-sus, ev-'ry day Keep us in the nar-row way;



As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright,
 There to bend the knee be-fore Him whom heav'n and earth a-dore,
 So may we with ho-ly joy, Pure, and free from sin's al-loy,
 And when earth-ly things are past, Bring our ran-somed souls at last

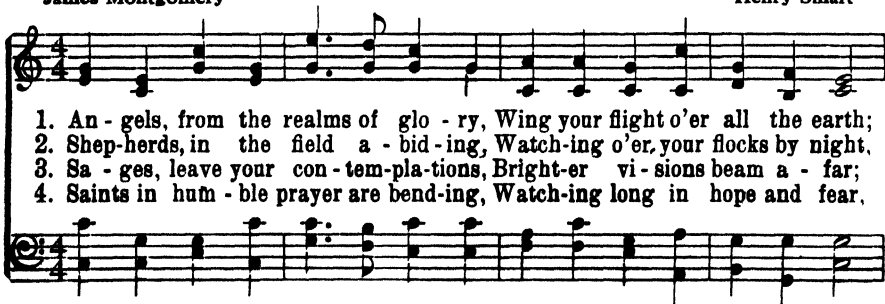


So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee.
 So may we, with will-ing feet, Ev-er seek Thy mer-cy-seat.
 All our cost-liest treas-ures bring, Christ, to Thee. our heav'nly King.
 Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo-ry hide. A-MEN.

119 ANGELS, FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

James Montgomery

Henry Smart



1. An-gels, from the realms of glo-ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
 2. Shep-herds, in the field a-bid-ing, Watch-ing o'er your flocks by night,
 3. Sa-ges, leave your con-tem-pla-tions, Bright-er vi-sions beam a-far;
 4. Saints in hum-ble prayer are bend-ing, Watch-ing long in hope and fear,

ANGELS, FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth:
 God with man is now re - sid - ing; Yon - der shines the in - fant light:
 Seek the great De - sire of na - tions; Ye have seen His na - tal star:
 Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear:

Come and wor - ship, come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.

120

MERRY CHRISTMAS

M. L. P.

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Marion Lyle Peden

1. Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas! Happy, happy Day!
 2. Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas! Frost is in the air!
 3. Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas! Christ is born today!

In a sta - ble,
 Bells are ring - ing,
 Spread the tidings

rough and crude, The Ba - by Je - sus lay.
 folks are sing - ing Praises ev - 'ry - where.
 to the world, He is the Life, the Way!

Mer - ry Christmas! Mer - ry Christmas!
 Mer - ry Christmas! Mer - ry Christmas!
 Mer - ry Christmas! Mer - ry Christmas!

Bells are ring - ing clear! Sounding forth their happy song, "Je - sus Christ is here!"
 Day of joy and cheer! God so loved the world He sent His own Son so dear.
 Hap - py, hap - py morn! An - gels lin - ger ver - y near - Lo! a Sav - ior's born!

Isaac Watts

John Hatton

1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc-ces - sive jour-neys run;
 2. From north to south the princ-es meet To pay their hom-age at His feet;
 3. To Him shall end-less prayer be made, And endless prais-es crown His head;
 4. Peo-ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweet-est song,

His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moon shall wax and wane no more.
 While western em-pires own their Lord, And sav-age tribes at-tend His word.
 His name like sweet per-fume shall rise With ev-'ry morn-ing sac - ri - fice.
 And in - fant voic - es shall pro - claim Their earthly blessings on His name.

122 BRIGHTEST AND BEST OF THE SONS

Reginald Heber

J. P. Harding

1. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our
 2. Cold on His cra - dle the dew-drops are shin - ing, Low lies His
 3. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion, O - dors of
 4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion, Vain - ly with

dark - ness and lend us thine aid! Star of the East, the ho-
 head with the beasts of the stall; An - gels a - dore Him in
 E - dom, and of - f'rings di - vine, Gems of the moun-tain, and
 gifts would His fa - vor se - cure: Rich - er by far is the

BRIGHTEST AND BEST OF THE SONS

ri - zon a - dorn-ing. Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid.
 slum-ber re-clin-ing, Mak-er, and Mon-arch, and Sav-ior of all.
 pearls of the o-cean, Myrrh from the for-est, and gold from the mine.
 heart's ad-o-ra-tion; Dear-er to God are the prayers of the poor.

123

THERE'S A SONG IN THE AIR

Josiah G. Holland

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Karl P. Harrington

Adante con moto

1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky! There's a mother's deep
2. There's a tu-mult of joy O'er the won-der-ful birth, For the Virgin's sweet
3. In the light of that star Lie the a-gesimpearled; And that song from a-
4. We re-joyce in the light, And we ech-o the song That comes down thru the

ritard.

piu mosso

prayer, And a ba-by's low cry! And the star rains its fire while the
 boy Is the Lord of the earth. Ay! the star rains its fire while the
 far Has swept o-ver the world. Ev-'ry hearth is a-flame, and the
 night From the heav-en-ly throng. Ay! we shout to the love-ly e-

ritard.

beau-ti-ful sing, For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cra-dles a King!
 beau-ti-ful sing, For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cra-dles a King!
 beau-ti-ful sing In the homes of the na-tions that Je-sus is King!
 van-gel they bring, And we greet in His cra-dle our Sav-ior and King!

AWAY IN A MANGER

Martin Luther

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Carl F. Price

A - way in a man-ger, No crib for a bed, The

lit - tle Lord Je - sus Laid down His sweet head; The

stars in the sky Looked down where He lay,— The

lit - tle Lord Je - sus, A - sleep on the hay. The

cat - tle are low - ing, The Ba - by a - wakes, But lit - tle Lord

AWAY IN A MANGER

Je - sus, No cry - ing He makes; I love Thee, Lord Je - sus! Look
down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle, Till morn - ing is nigh.

125

AWAY IN A MANGER

Martin Luther

Martin Luther

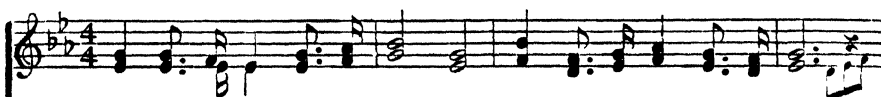
1. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, The Ba - by a - wakes, But lit - tle Lord
3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me for -
Je - sus Laid down His sweet head; The stars in the sky Looked
Je - sus, No cry - ing He makes; I love Thee, Lord Je - sus! Look
ev - er, And love me, I pray; Bless all the dear chil - dren In
down where He lay, — The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, A - sleep on the hay.
down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle, Till morn - ing is nigh.
Thy ten - der care, Pre - pare us for heav - en, To live with Thee there.

TELL ME THE STORY OF JESUS

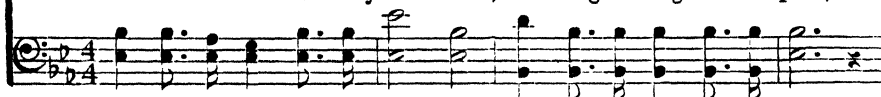
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Fanny J. Crosby

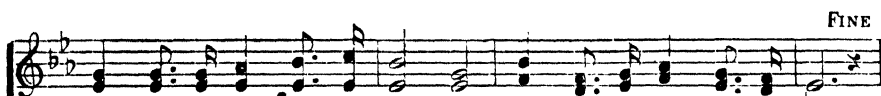
Jno. R. Sweeney



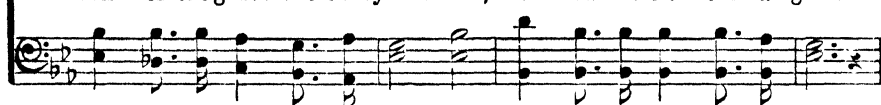
1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;
2. Fast - ing a - lone in the des - ert, Tell of the days that are past.
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, With - ing in an - guish and pain;



CHO.—Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus. Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;



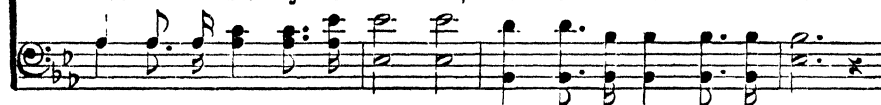
Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.
How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri - um - phant at last.
Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain.



Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.



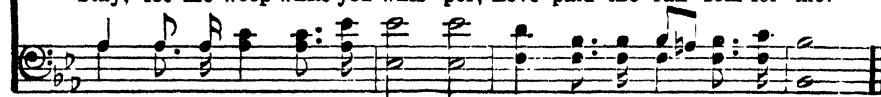
Tell how the an - gels, in cho - rus, Sang as they welcomed His birth,
Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore,
Love in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see:



D. C. for Chorus



"Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good ti - dings to earth."
He was de - spised and af - flict - ed, Home - less, re - ject - ed and poor.
Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, Love paid the ran - som for me.



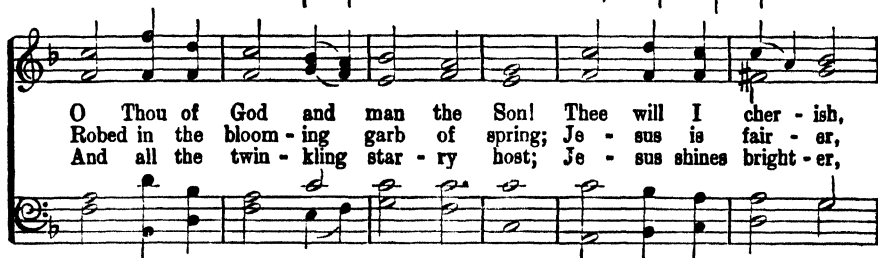
FAIREST LORD JESUS

Crusaders' Hymn

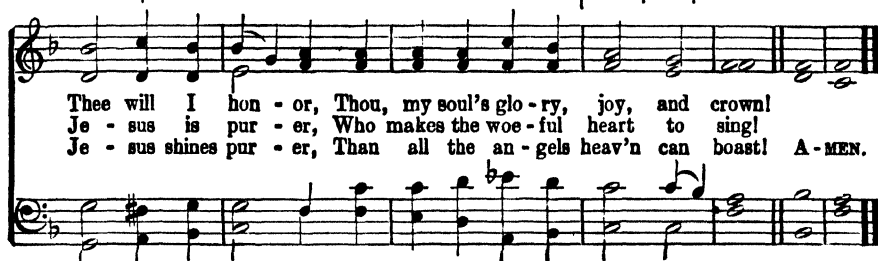
Arr. by Richard S. Willis



1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Rul - er of all na - ture!
 2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,
 3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,



O Thou of God and man the Son! Thee will I cher - ish,
 Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er,
 And all the twin - kling star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er,

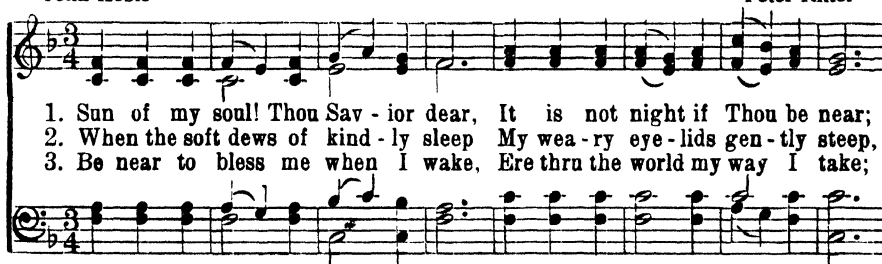


Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown!
 Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing!
 Je - sus shines pur - er, Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast! A - MEN.

SUN OF MY SOUL

John Keble

Peter Ritter



1. Sun of my soul! Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
 2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea - ry eye - lids gen - tly steep,
 3. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thru the world my way I take;



Oh, may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy serv - ant's eyes!
 Be my last tho't—how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast!
 A - bide with me till in Thy love I lose my - self in heav'n a - bove.

WHAT A FRIEND

JOSEPH SCRIVEN

CHARLES C. CONVERSE

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?—

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to 'the Lord in pray'r.
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge, — Take it to the Lord in pray'r.

O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what needless pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;

All because we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

I LOVE THY KINGDOM, LORD

Timothy Dwight

Aaron Williams

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode, The
 2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand, Dear
 3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend; To

I LOVE THY KINGDOM, LORD

Church our blest Re-deem-er saved With His own pre-cious blood.
as the ap-ple of Thine eye, And grav-en on Thy hand.
her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end. A-MEN.

131

FOLLOW ME

M. B. Sleight

H. R. Palmer

1. Hark! the voice of Je-sus call-ing, "Fol-low Me, fol-low Me!"
2. Who will heed the ho-ly man-date, "Fol-low Me, fol-low Me!"
3. Hark-en, lest He plead no lon-ger, "Fol-low Me, fol-low Me!"

Soft-ly thro' the si-lence fall-ing, "Fol-low, fol-low Me!"
Leav-ing all things at His bid-ding, "Fol-low, fol-low Me!"
Once a-gain, O hear Him call-ing, "Fol-low, fol-low Me!"

As of old He called the fish-ers, When He walked by Gal-i-lee,
Hark! that ten-der voice en-treat-ing, Mar-i-ners on life's rough sea,
Turn-ing swift at Thy sweet summons, Ev-er-more, O Christ, would we,

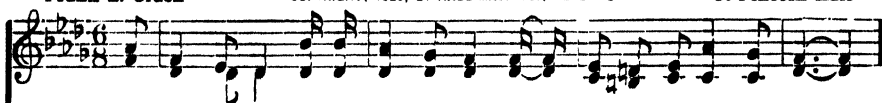
Still His pa-tient voice is plead-ing, "Fol-low, fol-low Me!"
Gen-tly, lov-ing-ly re-peat-ing, "Fol-low, fol-low Me!"
For Thy love all else for-sak-ing, "Fol-low, fol-low Thee!"

DOES JESUS CARE

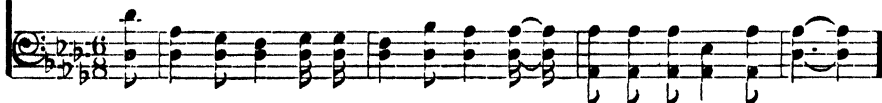
Frank E. Graeff

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J. I. Lincoln Hall



1. Does Je-sus care when my heart is pained Too deep-ly for mirth or song,
2. Does Je-sus care when my way is dark With a nameless dread and fear?
3. Does Jesus care when I've tried and failed To resist some temptation strong;
4. Does Jesus care when I've said "goodbye" To the dearest on earth to me,



As the burdens press, And the cares distress, And the way grows weary and long?
 As the daylight fades Into deep night shades, Does He care enough to be near?
 When for my deep grief There is no relief, Tho' my tears flow all the night long?
 And my sad heart aches Till it nearly breaks, Is it aught to Him? does He see?



REFRAIN



O yes, He cares, I know He cares, His heart is touched with my grief; . . .



When the days are weary, The long night dreary, I know my Saviour cares. . . .

He cares.

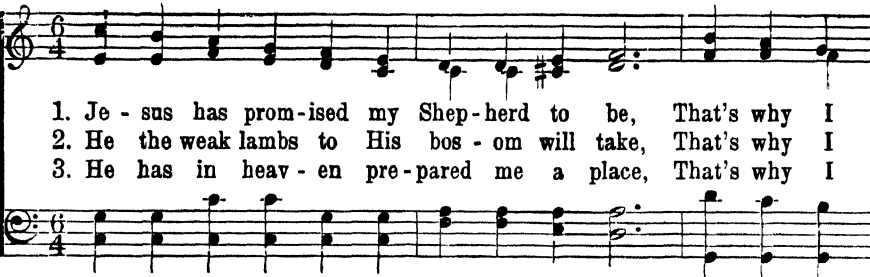


THAT'S WHY I LOVE HIM

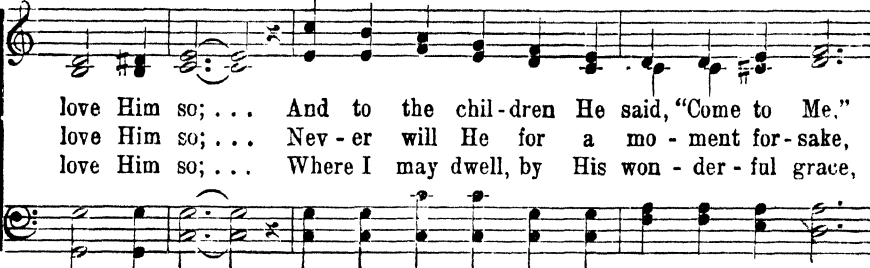
S. L. Arr.

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Scott Lawrence

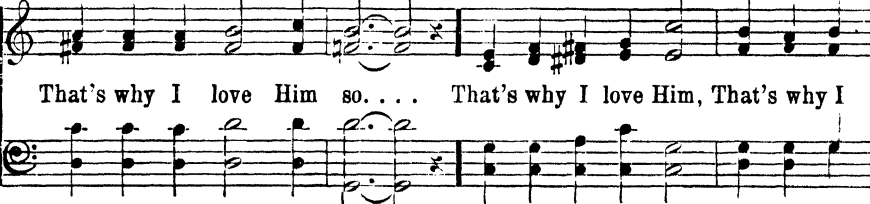


1. Je - sus has prom - ised my Shep - herd to be, That's why I
2. He the weak lambs to His bos - om will take, That's why I
3. He has in heav - en pre - pared me a place, That's why I



love Him so; . . . And to the chil - dren He said, "Come to Me."
love Him so; . . . Nev - er will He for a mo - ment for - sake,
love Him so; . . . Where I may dwell, by His won - der - ful grace,

CHORUS



That's why I love Him so . . . That's why I love Him, That's why I



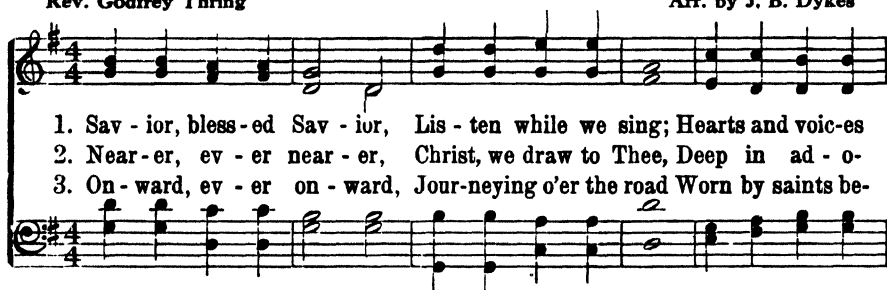
love Him, Be - cause He first loved me; When I'm tempt - ed and
loved me;



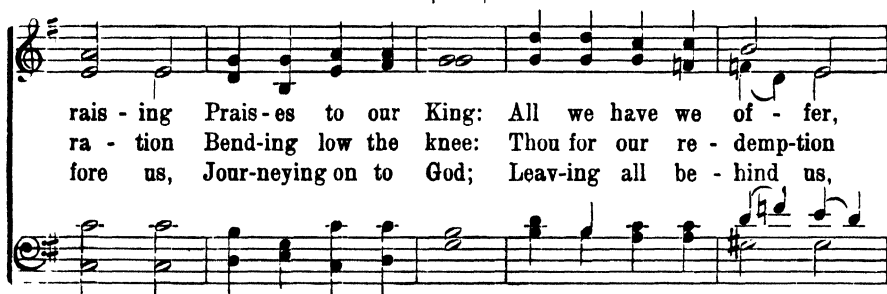
tried, He is close by my side, That's why I love Him so . . .

SAVIOR, BLESSED SAVIOR

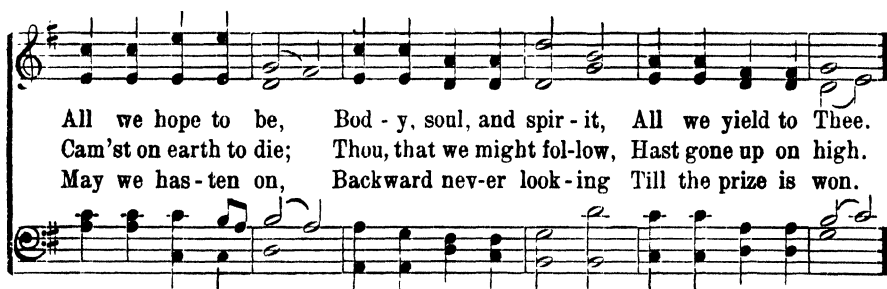
Rev. Godfrey Thring

From F. J. Haydn
Arr. by J. B. Dykes


1. Sav - ior, bless - ed Sav - ior, Lis - ten while we sing; Hearts and voic - es
2. Near - er, ev - er near - er, Christ, we draw to Thee, Deep in ad - o -
3. On - ward, ev - er on - ward, Jour - ney - ing o'er the road Worn by saints be -

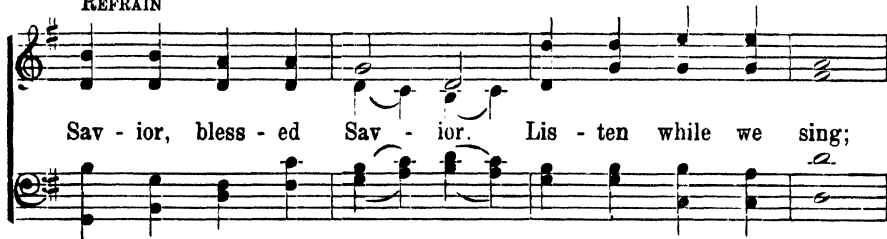


rais - ing Prais - es to our King: All we have we of - fer,
ra - tion Bend - ing low the knee: Thou for our re - demp - tion
fore us, Jour - ney - ing on to God; Leav - ing all be - hind us,



All we hope to be, Bod - y, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to Thee.
Cam'st on earth to die; Thou, that we might fol - low, Hast gone up on high.
May we has - ten on, Backward nev - er look - ing Till the prize is won.

REFRAIN



Sav - ior, bless - ed Sav - ior, Lis - ten while we sing;

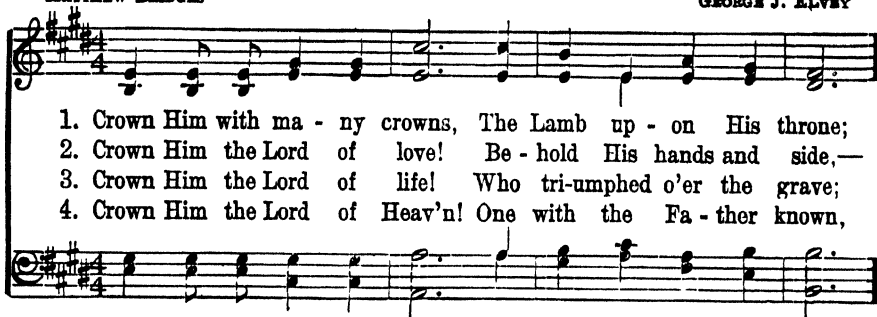


Hearts and voic - es rais - ing Prais - es to our King.

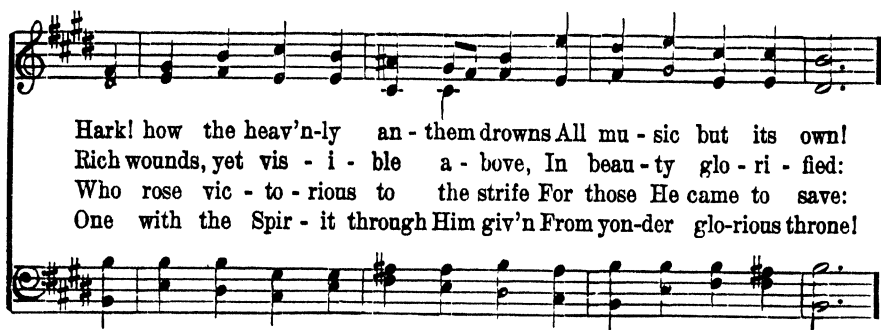
135 CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

MATTHEW BRIDGES

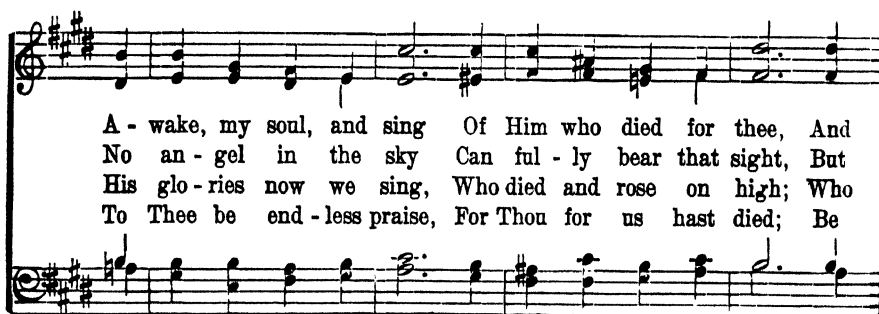
GEORGE J. ELVEY



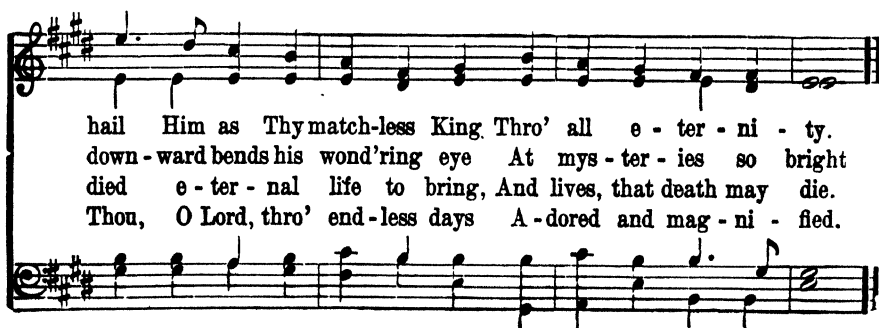
1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him the Lord of love! Be - hold His hands and side,—
3. Crown Him the Lord of life! Who tri-umphed o'er the grave;
4. Crown Him the Lord of Heav'n! One with the Fa - ther known,



Hark! how the heav'n-ly an - themdrowns All mu - sic but its own!
 Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
 Who rose vic - to - rious to the strife For those He came to save:
 One with the Spir - it through Him giv'n From yon - der glo - rious throne!



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee, And
 No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight, But
 His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high; Who
 To Thee be end - less praise, For Thou for us hast died; Be

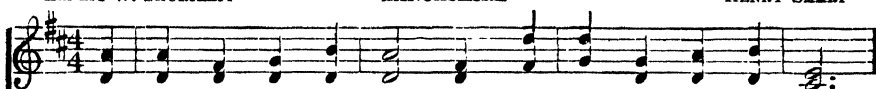


hail Him as Thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
 down - ward bends his wond'ring eye At mys - ter - ies so bright
 died e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives, that death may die.
 Thou, O Lord, thro' end - less days A - dored and mag - ni - fied.

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF

LANCASHIRE

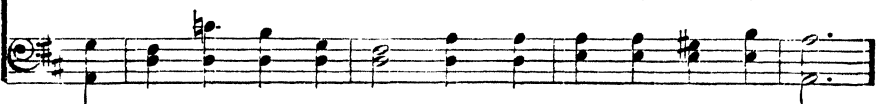
HENRY SMART



1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears;



Henceforth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home.
 And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
 For glad-ness breaks like morn - ing Wher-e'er Thy face ap - pears;



Thro' days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
 For not with swords loud clash-ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums;
 Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light:



And now, O King e - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
 With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'n-ly king - dom comes.
 The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might.



137 THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION

SAMUEL J. STONE

SAMUEL S. WESLEY



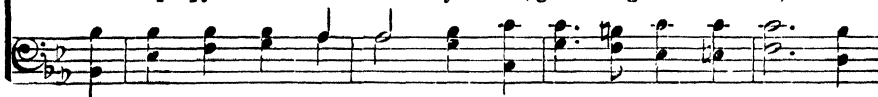
1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,



She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth;
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;
And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won:



From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride; With
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food, And
Till, with the vis - ion glo - rious, Her long - ing eyes are blest, And
O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we, Like




His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee. A - men.




Ida A. Guirey

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Chas. H. Gabriel



1. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, bloom with - in my heart; Beau - ties of Thy
 2. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, sweet - er far to see Than the fair - est
 3. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, balm for ev - 'ry ill, May Thy ten - der
 4. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, bloom for - ev - er - more; Be Thy glo - ry




truth and ho - li - ness im - part, That wher - e'er I go my life may
 flow'rs of earth could ev - er be, Fill my life com - plete - ly, add - ing
 mer - cy's healing pow'r dis - til For af - flic - ted souls of wea - ry,
 seen on earth from shore to shore, Till the na - tions own Thy Sov' - reign -




shed a - broad Fra - grance of the knowl - edge of the love of God.
 more each day Of Thy grace di - vine and pur - i - ty, I pray.
 bur - dened men, Giv - ing need - y mor - tals health and hope a - gain.
 ty complete, Lay their hon - ors down and worship at His feet.

REFRAIN.



Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, Rose of Shar - on,
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, Rose of Shar - on,




Bloom in ra - diance and in love with - in my heart.

139 THOU DIDST LEAVE THY THRONE

Emily E. S. Elliott

Timothy R. Matthews


Moderato




1. Thou didst leave Thy throne And Thy king - ly crown When Thou
 2. Heav-en's arch - es rang When the an - gels sang, Pro-
 3. The fox - es found rest, And the birds their nest In the
 4. Thou cam - est, O Lord, With the liv - ing word That should
 5. When the heav - ens shall ring, And the an - gels sing, At Thy



cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le-hem's home
 claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But of low - ly birth
 shade of the for - est tree; But Thy couch was the sod,
 set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn,
 com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home,

Was there found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty:
 Didst Thou come to earth, And in great - est hu - mil - i - ty:
 O Thou Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee:
 And with crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry:
 Say - ing, "Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee:"




REFRAIN

rall.



1-4. O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
 5. My heart shall re-joice, Lord Je - sus, When Thou comest and callest for me.



Fanny J. Crosby

Robert Lowry



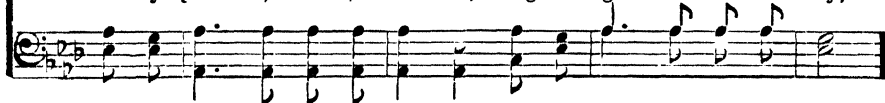
1. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; What have I to ask be-side?
2. All the way my Sav-iour leads me, Cheers each winding path I tread;
3. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; O the ful-ness of His love!



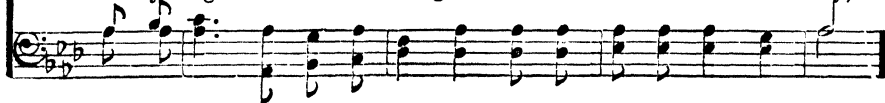
Can I doubt His ten-der mer-cy Who thro' life has been my guide?
 Gives me grace for ev'-ry tri-al, Feeds me with the liv-ing bread;
 Per-fect rest to me is prom-ised In my Fa-ther's house a-bove;



Heav'nly peace, di-vin-est com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
 Tho' my wea-ry steps may fal-ter, And my soul a-thirst may be,
 When my spir-it, clothed, im-mor-tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,



For I know, whate'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well;
 Gushing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see;
 This my song thro' end-less a-ges—Je-sus led me all the way;



For I know, what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well.
 Gushing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see.
 This my song thro' end-less a-ges—Je-sus led me all the way.



THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD

James S. Montgomery

Thomas Koschat



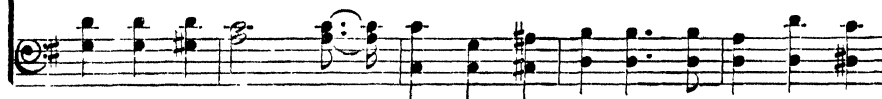
1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I feed in green
2. Thru the val-ley and shad-ow of death tho' I stray, Since Thou art my
3. In the midst of af-flic-tion my ta-ble is spread; With blessings un-
4. Let good-ness and mer-cy, my boun-ti-ful God, Still fol-low my



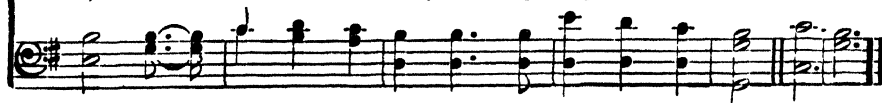
pas-tures, safe fold-ed I rest; He lead-eth my soul where the
 Guard-ian, no e-vil I fear; Thy rod shall de-fend me, Thy
 meas-ured my cup run-neth o'er; With per-fume and oil Thou a-
 steps till I meet Thee a-bove. I seek by the path which my



still wa-ters flow, Re-stores me when wan-d'ring, re-deems when op-
 staff be my stay; No harm can be-fall with my Com-fort-er
 noint-est my head; Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence
 fore-fa-thers trod, Thru the land of their so-journ, Thy king-dom of




pressed; Re-stores me when wan-d'ring, re-deems when op-pressed.
 near; No harm can be-fall, with my Com-fort-er near.
 more? Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence more?
 love; Thru the land of their so-journ, Thy king-dom of love. A-MEN.





Benjamin Schmolke
Tr. by Jane Borthwick

JEWETT 6. 6. 6. D.



From Carl M. von Weber





1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt: O may Thy will be mine!
 2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt: If need - y here and poor,
 3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt: Though seen thro' man - y a tear,
 4. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt: All shall be well for me;

In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign.
 Give me Thy peo - ple's bread, Their por - tion rich and sure:
 Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear.
 Each chang - ing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee.

Through sor - row or through joy, Con - duct me as Thine own,
 The man - na of Thy Word Let my soul feed up - on;
 Since Thou on earth hast wept And sor - rowed oft a - lone,
 Straight to my home a - bove, I trav - el calm - ly on,

And help me still to say, "My Lord, Thy will be done."
 And if all else should fail, My Lord, Thy will be done.
 If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.
 And sing in life or death, "My Lord, Thy will be done." A - men.



EDWARD MOTE

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



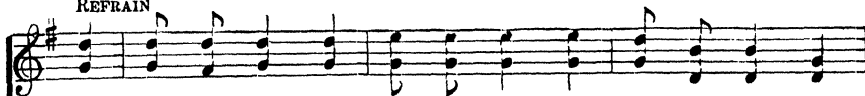
1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and righteousness;
2. When darkness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His unchanging grace;
3. His oath, His cov - e-nant, His blood Sup-port me in the whelming flood;
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;



I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
 In ev - 'ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with - in the veil.
 When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
 Dressed in His right-eous-ness a - lone, Fault-less to stand be - fore the throne.



REFRAIN



On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is



sink-ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink-ing sand. A - men.

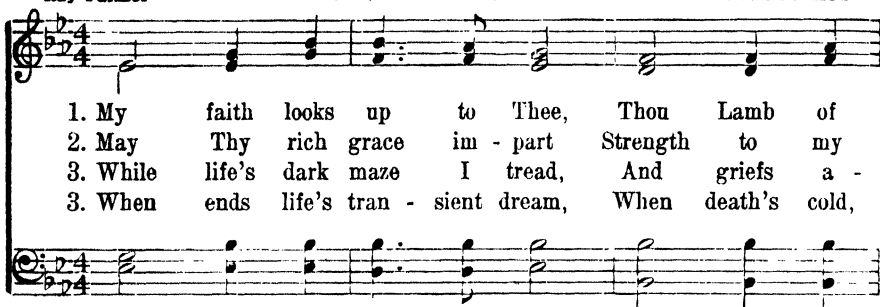


MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE

Ray Palmer

OLIVET 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

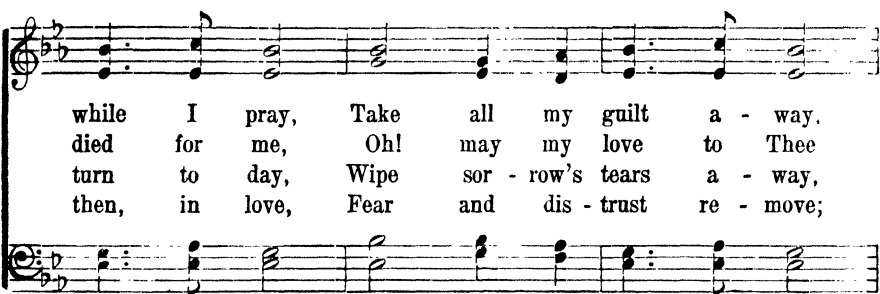
Lowell Mason



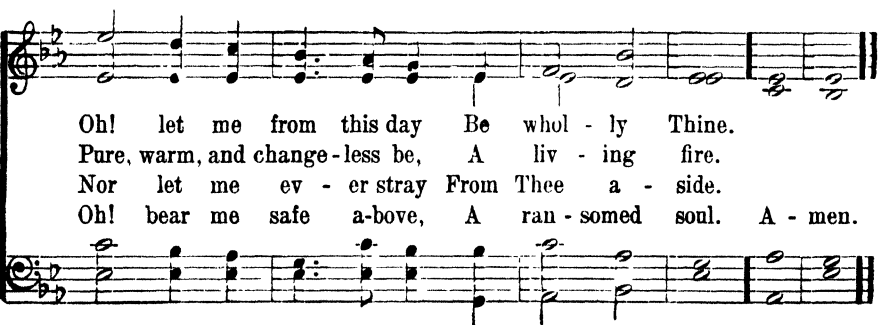
1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of
 2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a -
 3. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold,



Cal - va - ry, Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me
 faint - ing heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast
 round me spread, Be Thou my guide; Bid dark - ness
 sul - len stream Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - iour



while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way.
 died for me, Oh! may my love to Thee
 turn to day, Wipe sor - row's tears a - way,
 then, in love, Fear and dis - trust re - move;

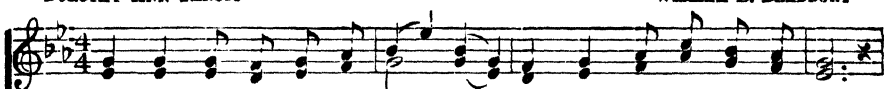


Oh! let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
 Pure, warm, and change-less be, A liv - ing fire.
 Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
 Oh! bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul. A - men.

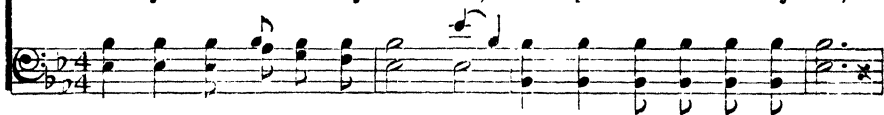
145 SAVIOR, LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US

DOROTHY ANN THURPP

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



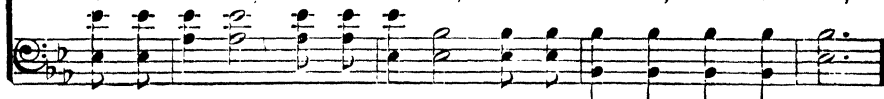
1. Sav - ior, like a Shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care;
2. We are Thine, do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guardian of our way;
3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin-ful tho' we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us seek Thy will;



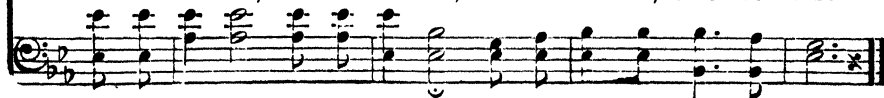
In Thy pleasant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare:
Keep Thy flock from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - ior, With Thy love our bos-oms fill:



Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear Thy chil - dren when they pray;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;



Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear Thy children when they pray.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.



O WORSHIP THE KING

Sir Robert Grant

Francis Joseph Haydn



1. O wor-ship the King all - glo-rious a - bove, And grate-ful - ly
2. O tell of His might, and sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
3. Thy boun-ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
4. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we



sing His won-der - ful love; Our Shield and De-fend-er, the An-cient of
light, whose can-o - py space; His char-iots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds
air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it de-scends to the
trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer-cies how ten-der! how firm to the



days, Pa - vil-ioned in splen-dor, and gird-ed with praise.
form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
plain, And sweet-ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
end! Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend, A - MEN.



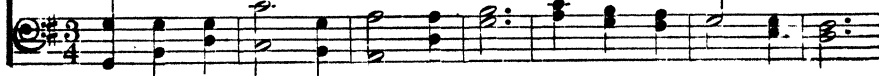
147 JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE

Bernard of Clairvaux
Trans. by Edward Caswall

John B. Dykes



1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweetness fills the breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem-'ry find
3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con-trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,
4. But what to those who find? Ah, this Nor tongue nor pen can show:
5. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be;



JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE



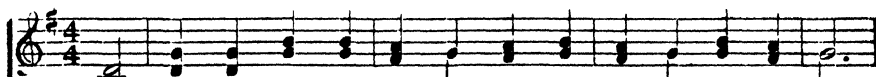
But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres-ence rest.
A sweet-ersound than Thy blest name, O Sav-ior of man-kind!
To those who ask, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
The love of Je-sus, what it is, None but His loved ones know.
In Thee be all our glo-ry now, And thru e-ter-ni-ty. A-MEN.



148 ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

Edward Perronet

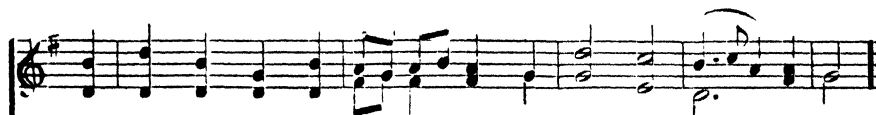
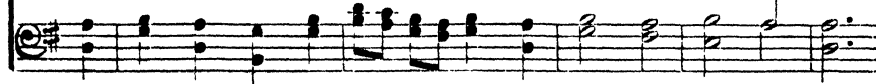
Oliver Holden



1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name, Let an-gels pros-trate fall;
2. Crown Him, ye morn-ing stars of light, Who fixed this earth-ly ball;
3. Let ev-'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe On this ter-res-trial ball,
4. O that with yon-der sa-cred throng, We at His feet may fall;



Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
Now hail the strength of Is-rael's might, And crown Him Lord of all,
To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all,
We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all,



Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Now hail the strength of Is-rael's might, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

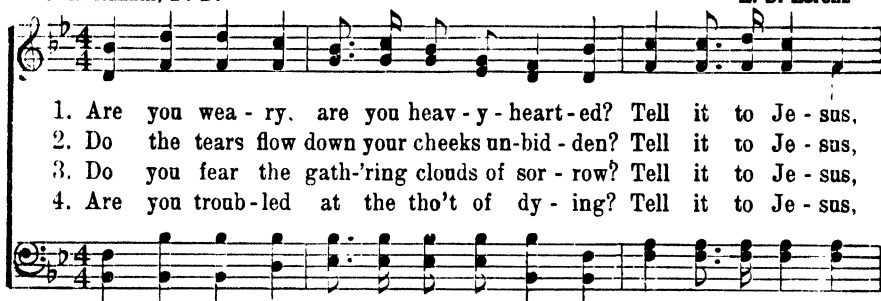


TELL IT TO JESUS

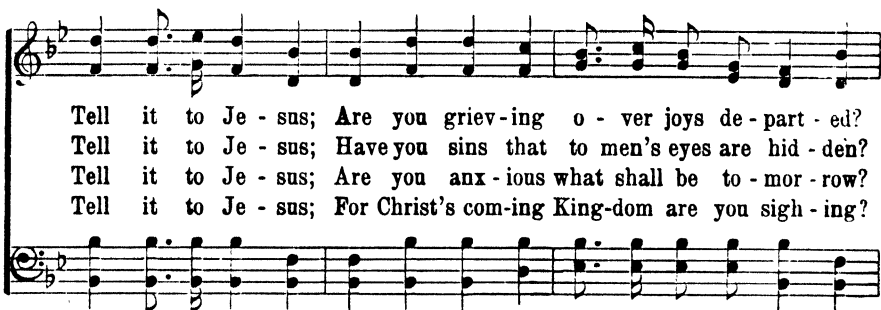
J. E. Rankin, D. D.

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E. S. Lorenz

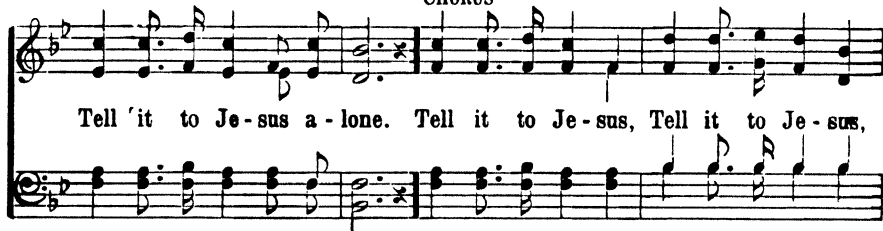


1. Are you wea - ry. are you heav - y - heart - ed? Tell it to Je - sus,
 2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks un - bid - den? Tell it to Je - sus,
 3. Do you fear the gath - ring clouds of sor - row? Tell it to Je - sus,
 4. Are you troub - led at the tho't of dy - ing? Tell it to Je - sus,

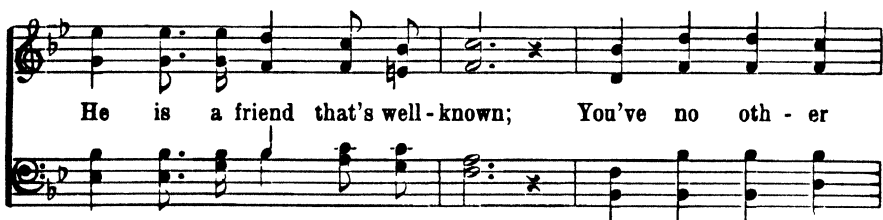


Tell it to Je - sus; Are you griev - ing o - ver joys de - part - ed?
 Tell it to Je - sus; Have you sins that to men's eyes are hid - den?
 Tell it to Je - sus; Are you anx - ious what shall be to - mor - row?
 Tell it to Je - sus; For Christ's com - ing King - dom are you sigh - ing?

CHORUS



Tell 'it to Je - sus a - lone. Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus,



He is a friend that's well - known; You've no oth - er



such a friend or broth - er, Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss

1. "Man of sor-row," what a name For the Son of God who came
 2. Bear - ing shame and scoff - ing rude. In my place condemned He stood,
 3. Guilt - y, vile and help - less we; Spot - less Lamb of God was He;
 4. Lift - ed up was He to die. "It is finished," was His cry;
 5. When He comes, our glo - rious King, All His ransomed home to bring,

Ru - ined sin - ners to re-claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
 Sealed my par - don with His blood; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
 "Full a - tone-ment!" can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
 Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high, Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
 Then a - new this song we'll sing, Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!

151 JESUS CALLS US, O'ER THE TUMULT

Cecil F. Alexander

JUDE

William H. Jude

1. Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild restless sea;
 2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden store;
 3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
 4. Je - sus calls us! by Thy mer - cies, Sav - iour, may we hear Thy call;

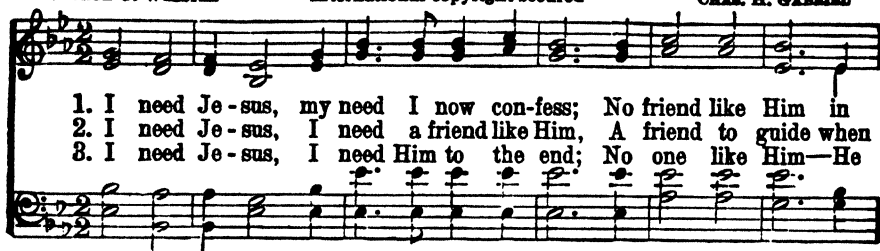
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth. Saying, Christian, follow Me!
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Saying, Christian, love Me more!
 Still He calls, in cares and pleasures. Christian, love Me more than these!
 Give our hearts to Thy o-be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all. A - men.

I NEED JESUS

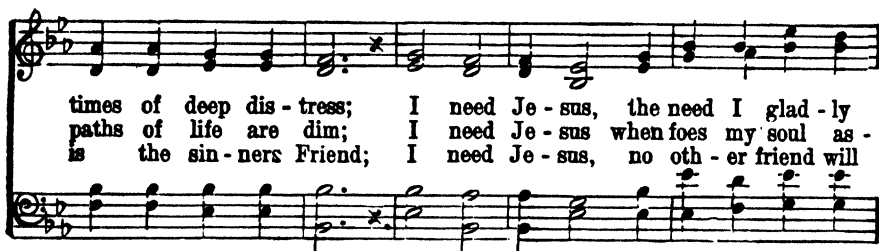
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GEORGE O. WHESTER


CHAR. H. GARNER.



1. I need Je - sus, my need I now con-fess; No friend like Him in
2. I need Je - sus, I need a friend like Him, A friend to guide when
3. I need Je - sus, I need Him to the end; No one like Him—He



times of deep dis - tress; I need Je - sus, the need I glad - ly
paths of life are dim; I need Je - sus when foes my soul as -
is the sin - ners Friend; I need Je - sus, no oth - er friend will




own; Tho' some may bear their load a - lone, Yet I need Je - sus.
sail; A - lone I know I can but fail,—So I need Je - sus,
do; So con-stant, kind, so strong, and true,—Yes, I need Je - sus.

CHORUS



I need Je - sus, I need Je - sus, I need Je - sus ev-'ry
I need Je - sus with me I need Je - sus al - ways,



day; Need Him in the sunshine hour, need Him when the
ev-'ry day;

I NEED JESUS

storm-clouds low'r; Ev-'ry day a-long my way, Yes, I need Je-sus.

153 TAKE THE NAME OF JESUS WITH YOU

Mrs. LYDIA BAXTER

W. H. DOANE

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev-'ry snare;
3. O the pre-cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros-trate at His feet,

It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it, then, wher-e'er you go.
 If temp-ta-tions round you gath-er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
 When His lov-ing arms re-ceive us, And His songs our tongues em-ploy!
 King of kings in Heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is com-plete.

CHORUS

Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n;
 Precious name, O how sweet!

Pre-cious name, O how sweet!... Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n.
 Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

SOMEBODY CARES

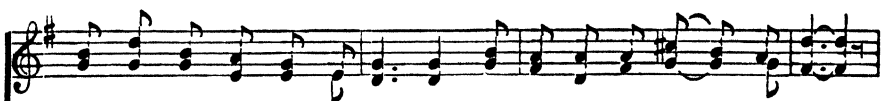
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FANNIE EDNA STAFFORD

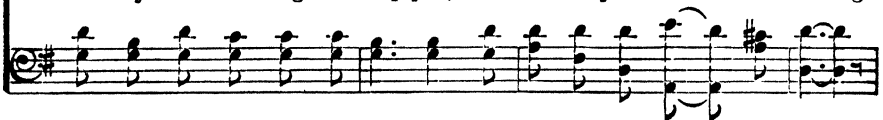
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER



1. Some-bod - y knows when your heart aches, And ev'rything seems to go wrong;
2. Some-bod - y cares when you're tempted, And your mind grows dizzy and dim;
3. Some-bod - y loves you when wea - ry; 7 Somebody loves you when strong;



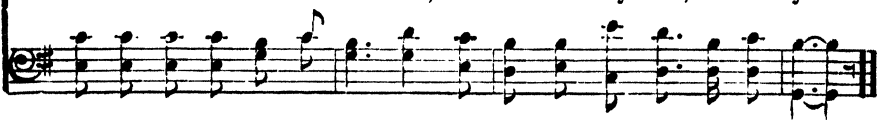
Some-bod - y knows when the shadows Need chasing a - way with a song;
Some-bod - y cares when you're weakest, And farthest a - way from Him;
Al - ways is wait - ing to help you, He watches you—one of the throng



Some-bod - y knows when you're lonely, Tir - ed, dis-cour-aged and blue;
Some-bod - y grieves when you're fallen, You are not lost from His sight;
Need-ing His friendship so ho - ly, Need-ing His watch-care so true;



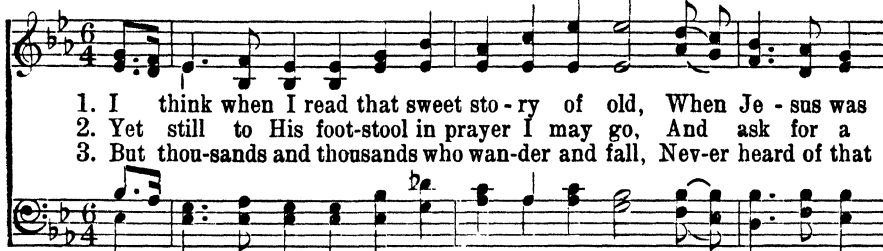
Some-bod-y wants you to know Him, And know that He dear - ly loves you.
Some-bod-y waits for your com - ing, And He'll drive the gloom from your night.
His name? We call His name Je - sus; He loves ev - 'ry - one, He loves you.



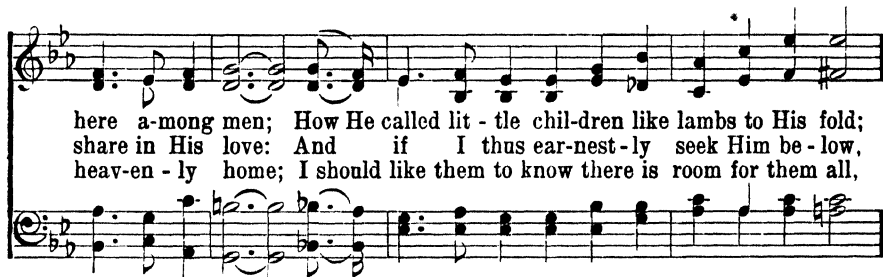
155 I THINK WHEN I READ THAT SWEET STORY

Jemima Luke

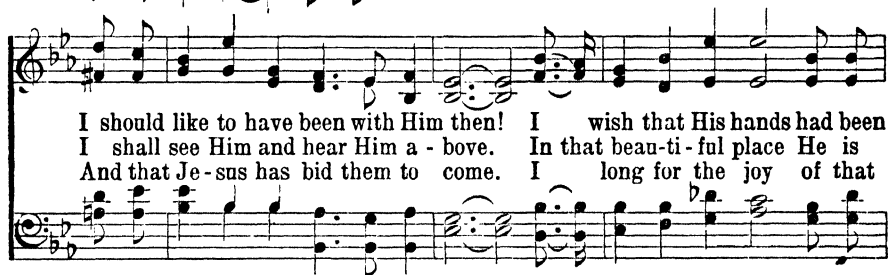
Davenant. Arr. Hubert P. Main



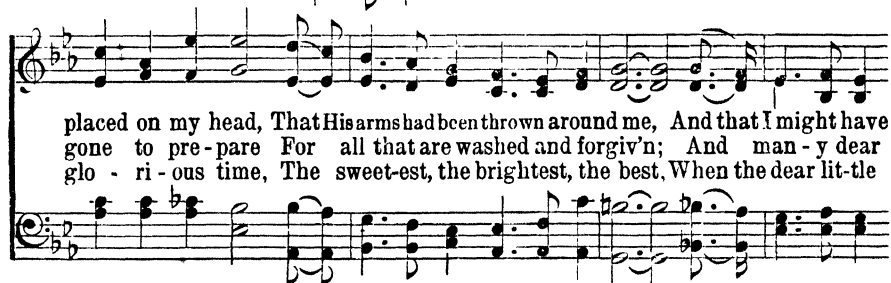
1. I think when I read that sweet sto-ry of old, When Je-sus was
 2. Yet still to His foot-stool in prayer I may go, And ask for a
 3. But thou-sands and thousands who wan-der and fall, Nev-er heard of that



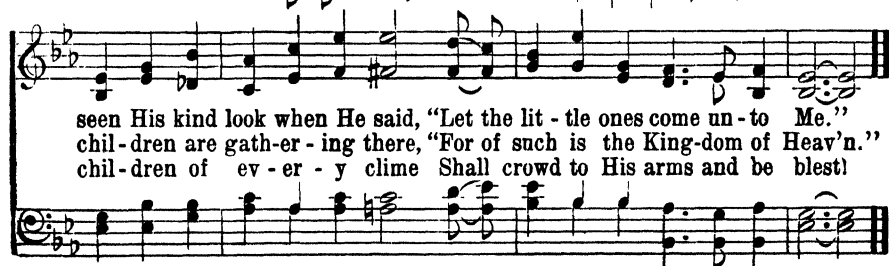
here a-mong men; How He called lit-tle chil-dren like lambs to His fold;
 share in His love: And if I thus ear-nest-ly seek Him be-low,
 heav-en-ly home; I should like them to know there is room for them all,



I should like to have been with Him then! I wish that His hands had been
 I shall see Him and hear Him a-bove. In that beau-ti-ful place He is
 And that Je-sus has bid them to come. I long for the joy of that



placed on my head, That His arms had been thrown around me, And that I might have
 gone to pre-pare For all that are washed and forgiv'n; And man-y dear
 glo-ri-ous time, The sweet-est, the brightest, the best, When the dear lit-tle



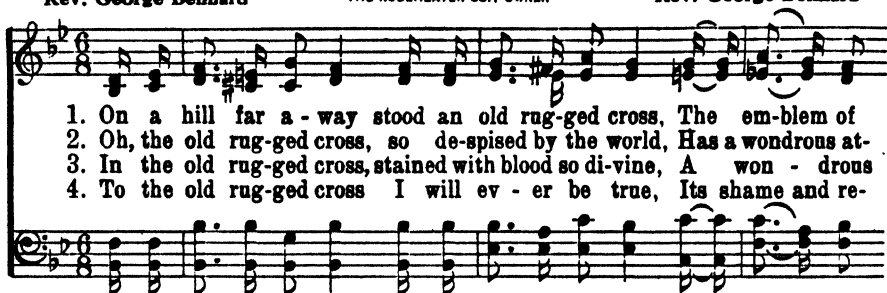
seen His kind look when He said, "Let the lit-tle ones come un-to Me."
 chil-dren are gath-er-ing there, "For of such is the King-dom of Heav'n."
 chil-dren of ev-er-y clime Shall crowd to His arms and be blest!

THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

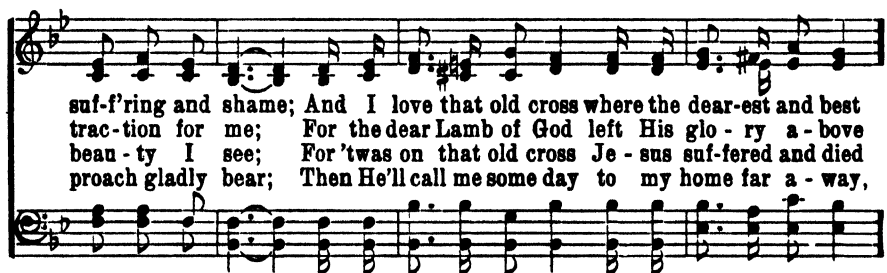
Rev. George Bennard

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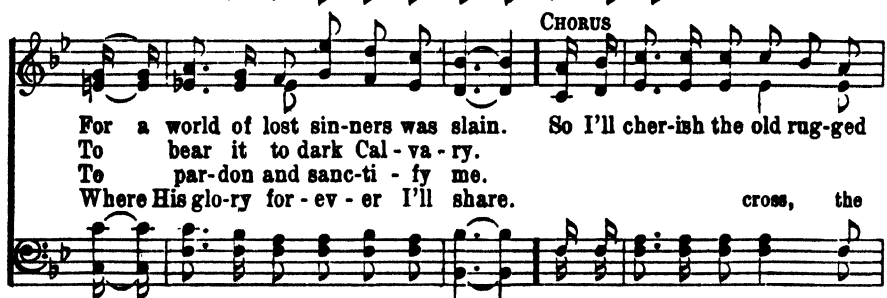
Rev. George Bennard



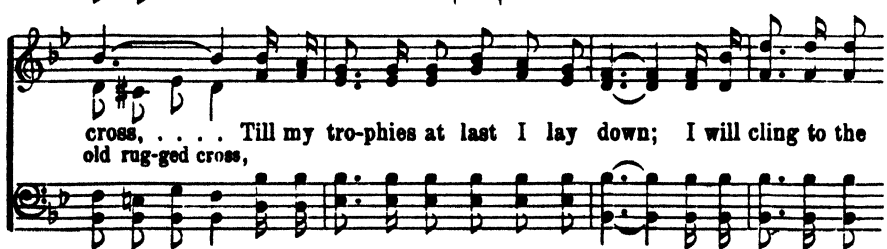
1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of
 2. Oh, the old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a wondrous at-
 3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won - drous
 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re-



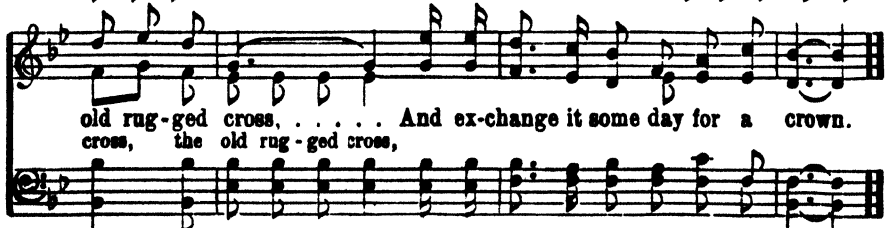
suf-f'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
 trac-tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove
 beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf-fered and died
 proach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,



CHORUS
 For a world of lost sin-ners was slain. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged
 To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry.
 To par-don and sanc-ti - fy me.
 Where His glo-ry for - ev - er I'll share. cross, the



cross, Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
 old rug-ged cross,



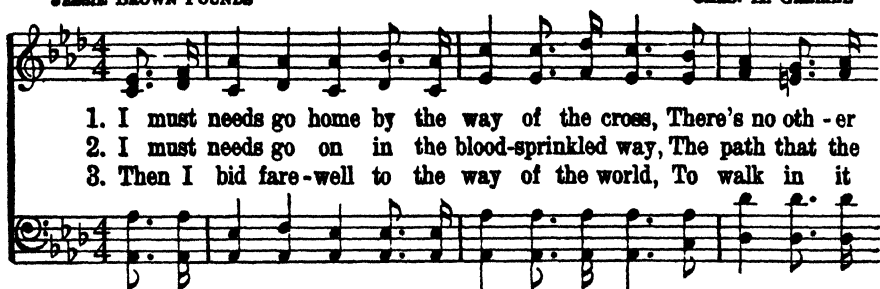
old rug-ged cross, And ex-change it some day for a crown.
 cross, the old rug-ged cross,

157 THE WAY OF THE CROSS LEADS HOME

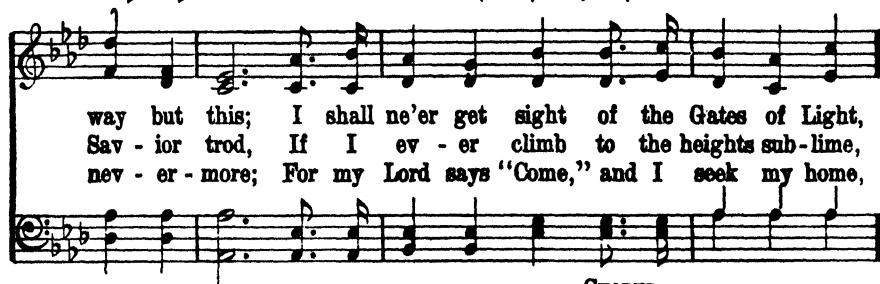
JESSE BROWN POUNDS

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CHAS. H. GABRIEL

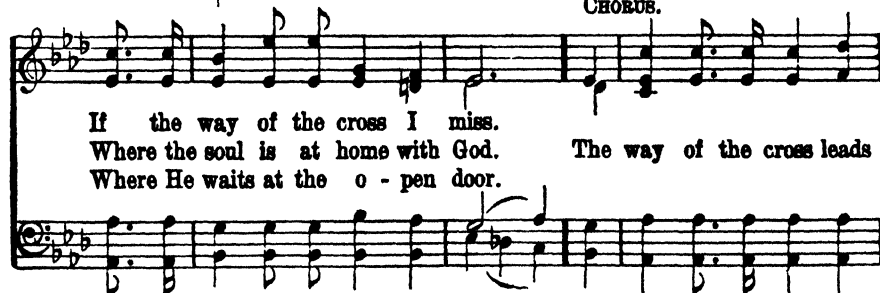


1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross, There's no oth - er
 2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way, The path that the
 3. Then I bid fare-well to the way of the world, To walk in it

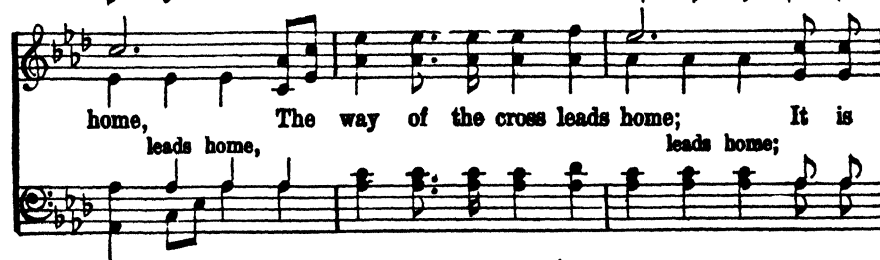


way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light,
 Sav - ior trod, If I ev - er climb to the heights sub - lime,
 nev - er - more; For my Lord says "Come," and I seek my home,

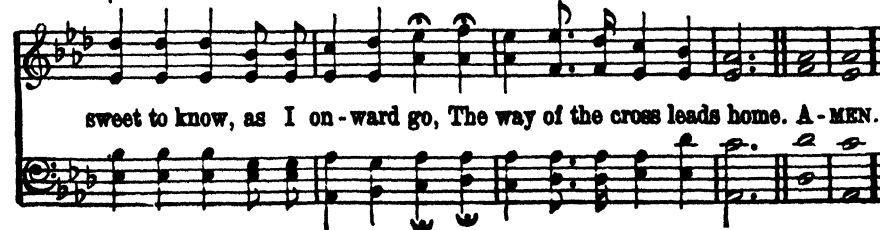
CHORUS.



If the way of the cross I miss.
 Where the soul is at home with God. The way of the cross leads
 Where He waits at the o - pen door.



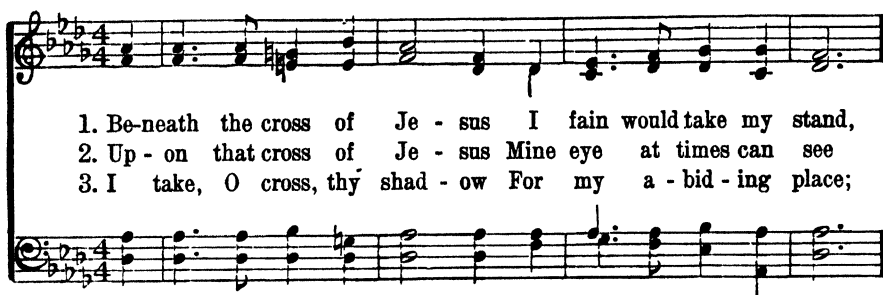
home, The way of the cross leads home; It is
 leads home, leads home;



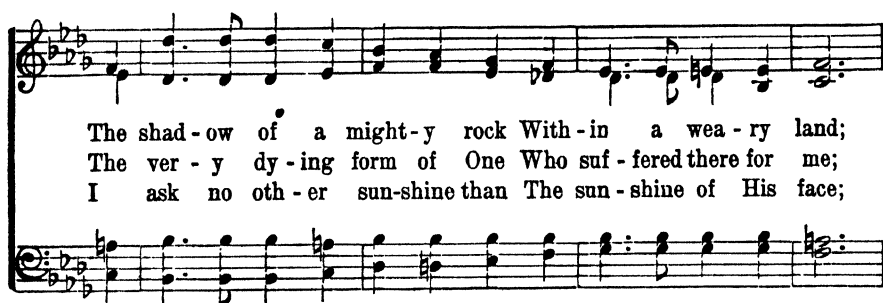
sweet to know, as I on - ward go, The way of the cross leads home. A - MEN.

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE

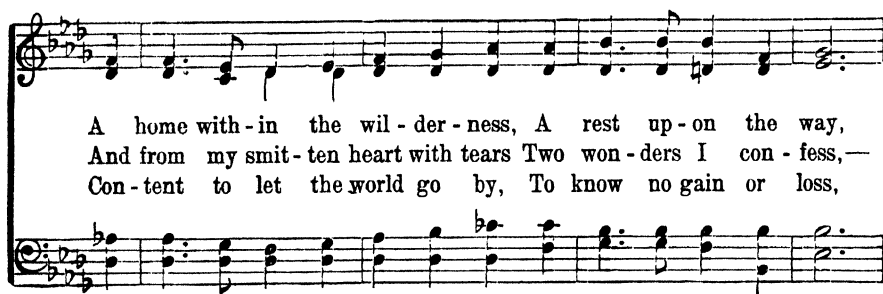
FREDERICK C. MAKER



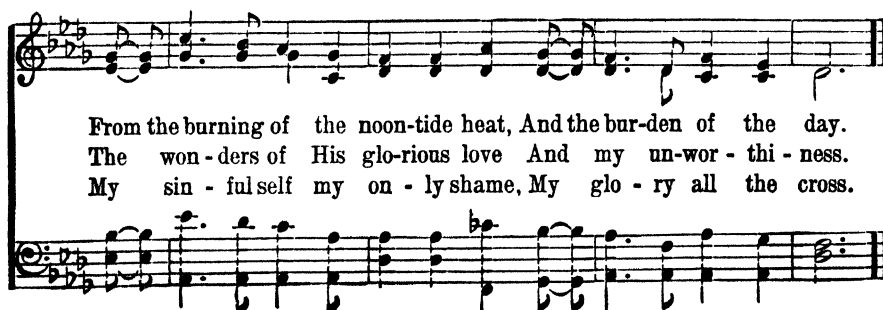
1. Be-neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
 2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
 3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;



The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land;
 The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;
 I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;



A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
 And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess, —
 Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain or loss,



From the burning of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
 The won - ders of His glo - rious love And my un - wor - thi - ness.
 My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

I'LL LIVE FOR HIM

R. E. HUDSON

C. R. DUNBAR

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God who died for me;
 2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
 3. O Thou who died on Cal-va-ry, To save my soul and make me free,

CHO.—I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap-py then my life shall be!

D. C. CHORUS

Oh, may I ev-er faith-ful be, My Sav-ior and my God!
 And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav-ior and my God!
 I'll con-se-crate my life to Thee, My Sav-ior and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav-ior and my God!

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160 O MASTER, LET ME WALK WITH THEE

Washington Gladden

CANONBURY L. M.

Robert Schumann

1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of serv-ice free; Tell
 2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, winning word of love; Teach
 3. Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee In clos-er, dear-er com-pan-y, In
 4. In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the future's broad'ning way; In

me Thy se-cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
 me the way-ward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
 work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that tri-umphs o-ver wrong.
 peace that on-ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas-ter let me live. A-MEN.

Sir John Bowring

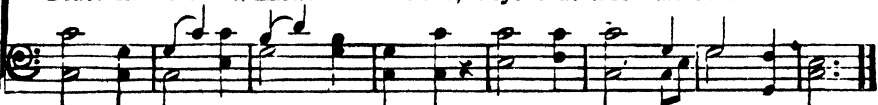
Ithamar Conkey



1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - 'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up-on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;



All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers 'round its head sub-lime.
 Nev - er shall the cross for-sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds more lus - ter to the day.
 Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.



162 WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

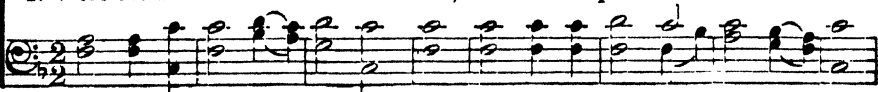
ISAAC WATTS

HAMBURG. L. M.

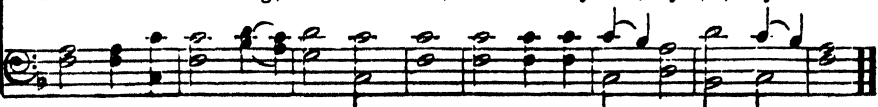
Arr. by LOWELL MASON



1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast Save in the death of Christ, my Lord;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min - gled down;
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small:



My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
 All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
 Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
 Love so a - maz - ing, so dt - vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.



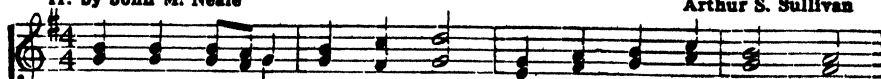
163 COME, YE FAITHFUL, RAISE THE STRAIN

John of Damascus

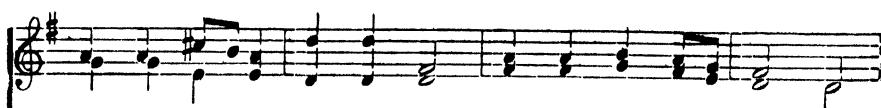
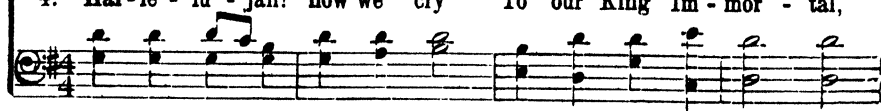
ST. KEVIN 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Tr. by John M. Neale

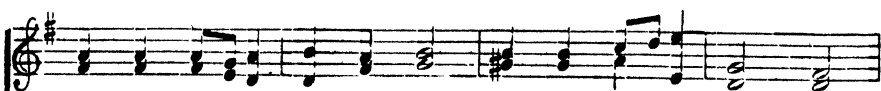
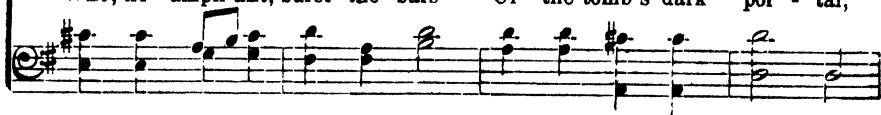
Arthur S. Sullivan



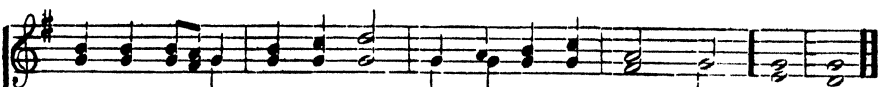
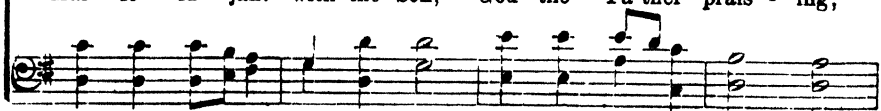
1. Come, ye faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri-umph-ant glad-ness:
2. 'Tis the spring of souls to-day: Christ hath burst His pris-on,
3. Now the queen of sea-sons, bright With the day of splen-dor,
4. "Hal-le-lu-jah!" now we cry To our King Im-mor-tal,



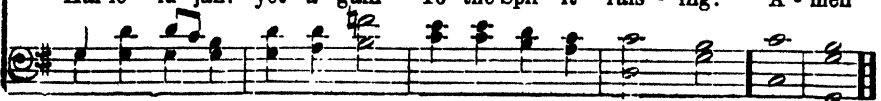
God hath brought His Is-ra-el In-to joy from sad-ness,
From the frost and gloom of death Light and life have ris-en.
With the roy-al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren-der;
Who, tri-umph-ant, burst the bars Of the tomb's dark por-tal;



Loosed from Pharaoh's bit-ter yoke Ja-cob's sons and daught-ers,
All the win-ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly-ing
Comes to glad Je-ru-sa-lem, Who, with true af-fec-tion,
"Hal-le-lu-jah!" with the Son, God the Fa-ther prais-ing;



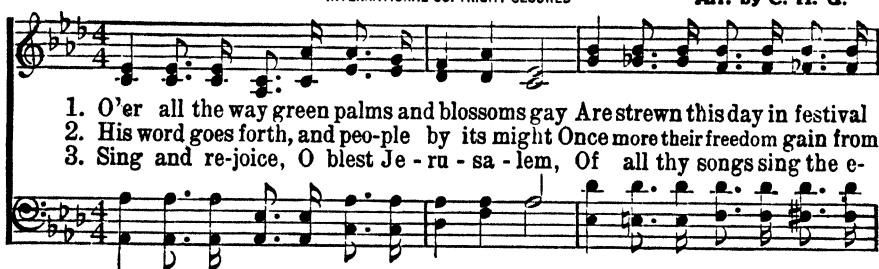
Led them with unmoistened foot Through the Red Sea wa-ters.
From His light to whom we give Thanks and praise un-dy-ing.
Welcomes in un-wea-ried strains Je-sus' res-ur-rec-tion!
"Hal-le-lu-jah!" yet a-gain To the Spir-it rais-ing. A-men



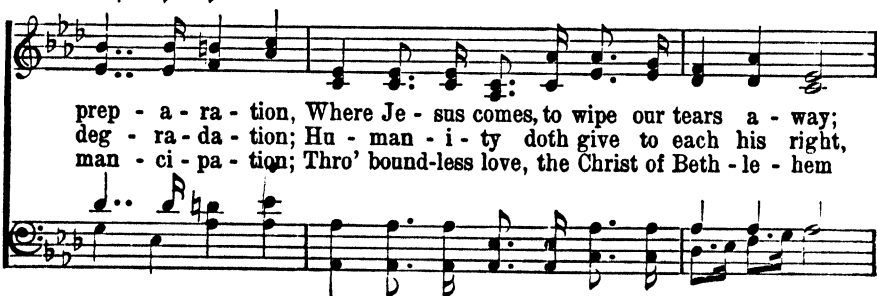
THE PALMS

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Arr. by C. H. G.

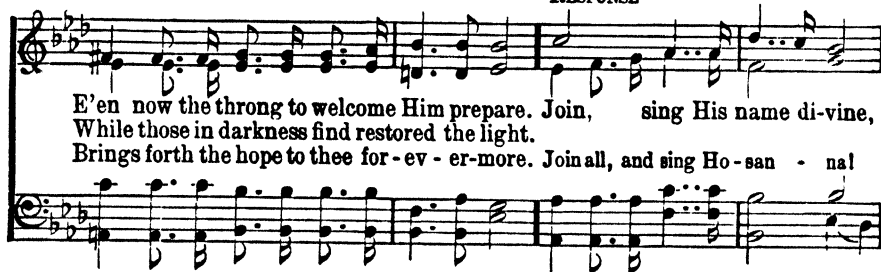


1. O'er all the way green palms and blossoms gay Are strewn this day in festival
2. His word goes forth, and people by its might Once more their freedom gain from
3. Sing and re-joice, O blest Je - ru - sa - lem, Of all thy songs sing the e-

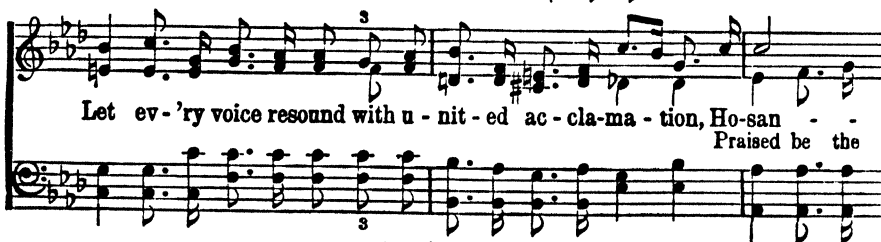


prep - a - ra - tion, Where Je - sus comes, to wipe our tears a - way;
deg - ra - da - tion; Hu - man - i - ty doth give to each his right,
man - ci - pa - tion; Thro' bound-less love, the Christ of Beth - le - hem

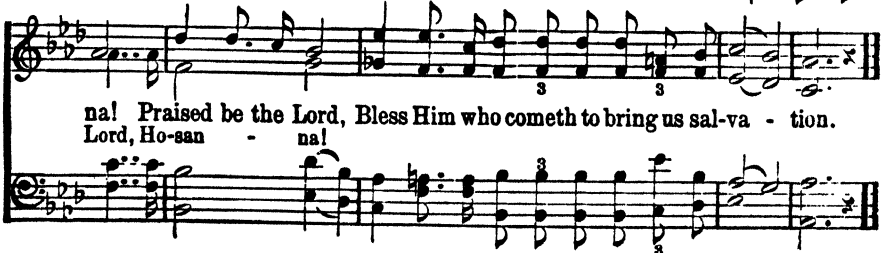
RESPONSE



E'en now the throng to welcome Him prepare. Join, sing His name di-vine,
While those in darkness find restored the light.
Brings forth the hope to thee for - ev - er - more. Join all, and sing Ho - san - nal



Let ev - 'ry voice resound with u - nit - ed ac - cla - ma - tion, Ho - san - -
Praised be the



nal Praised be the Lord, Bless Him who cometh to bring us sal - va - tion.
Lord, Ho - san - nal

HE LIVES

va-tion to im-part! You ask me how I know He lives? He lives within my heart.

The musical score for 'HE LIVES' is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The melody includes a trill and a forte (ff) dynamic marking.

169 THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD IS JESUS

P. P. B.

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P. P. Bliss

1. The whole world was lost in the darkness of sin; The Light of the world is Je - sus;
 2. No darkness have we who in Je-sus a-bide; The Light of the world is Je - sus;
 3. No dwellers in darkness with sin-blinded eyes; The Light of the world is Je - sus;
 4. No need of the sunlight in heaven we're told; The Light of the world is Je - sus;

The first system of the musical score for 'THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD IS JESUS' is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It includes a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef.

Like sunshine at noonday His glo-ry shone in, The Light of the world is Je - sus.
 We walk in the Light when we follow our Guide, The Light of the world is Je - sus.
 Go, wash at His bidding, and light will a-rise, The Light of the world is Je - sus.
 The Lamb is the Light in the cit - y of gold, The Light of the world is Je - sus.

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and bass line from the first system.

CHORUS.

Come to the Light, 'tis shining for thee; Sweetly the Light has dawned upon me,

The chorus of the musical score is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time, featuring a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef.

Once I was blind, but now I can see: The Light of the world is Je - sus.

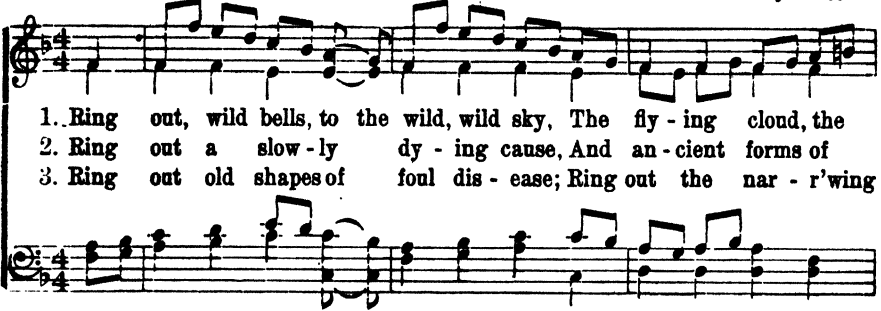
The final system of the musical score concludes the piece with a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef.

RING OUT, WILD BELLS

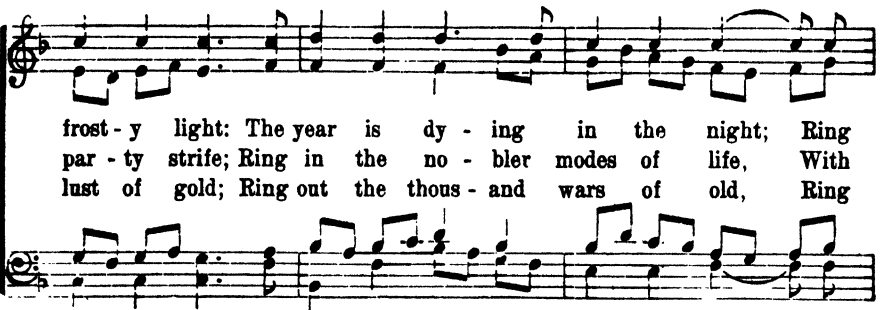
Alfred Tennyson

WILD BELLS L. M. D.

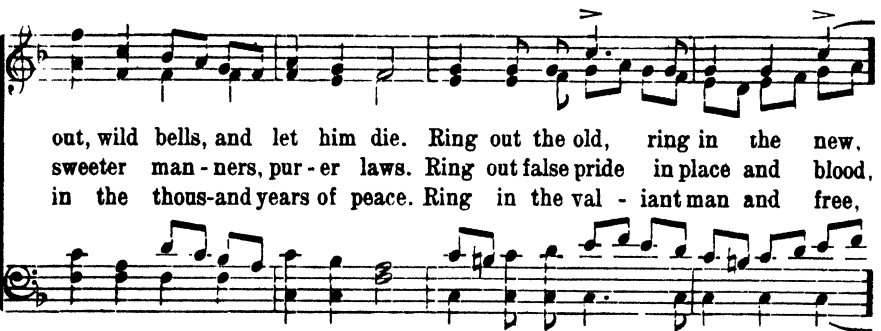
Henry Lahee



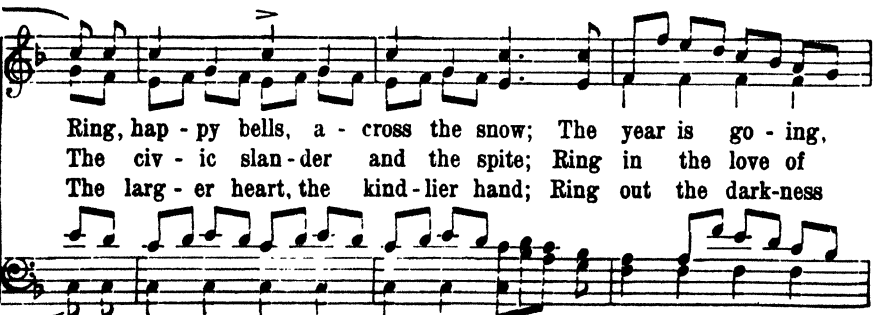
1. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild, wild sky, The fly - ing cloud, the
 2. Ring out a slow - ly dy - ing cause, And an - cient forms of
 3. Ring out old shapes of foul dis - ease; Ring out the nar - r'wing



frost - y light: The year is dy - ing in the night; Ring
 par - ty strife; Ring in the no - bler modes of life, With
 lust of gold; Ring out the thous - and wars of old, Ring



out, wild bells, and let him die. Ring out the old, ring in the new,
 sweeter man - ners, pur - er laws. Ring out false pride in place and blood,
 in the thous - and years of peace. Ring in the val - iant man and free,



Ring, hap - py bells, a - cross the snow; The year is go - ing,
 The civ - ic slan - der and the spite; Ring in the love of
 The larg - er heart, the kind - lier hand; Ring out the dark - ness

RING OUT, WILD BELLS

let him go; Ring out the false, ring in the true.
truth and right, Ring in the com-mon love of good.
of the land, Ring in the Christ that is to be. A - MEN.

171

WELCOME, DAY OF GLADNESS

F. Field

Arranged from Charles Gounod

1. Wel - come, day of glad - ness, Bring-ing in the dawn-ing year!
2. Fare - well, year of bless - ing, Which in peace and mer - cy ends.
3. All hail, year be - fore us! Ti - dings glad are spread a - broad.

Ban - ished be all sad - ness, And for - got - ten be grief and fear!
Here, Lord, Thee con - fess - ing, At Thy feet ev-'ry Chris-tian bends.
Sing all, then, in cho - rus, On the road that the blest have trod.

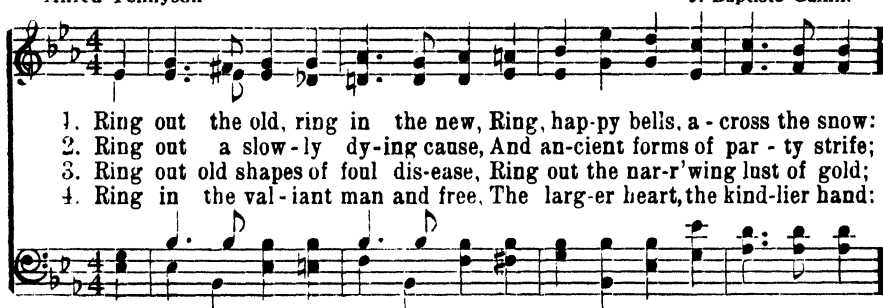
For - ward! ev-'ry voice shall ring; On-ward! ev-'ry soul shall loud-ly sing;
Send us great-er hope, we pray, Great-er love un - to the great-er day
Sing Christ and His love for men; Sing the love of men for Christ; and then

Up-ward! ev-'ry heart shall rise to meet the King, And heav'n be more near!
Great-er light to lead us on the great-er way That man-kind as - cends.
Sing, ye quick, and sing a-loud, ye dead, a-gain, The great love of God. A-MEN.

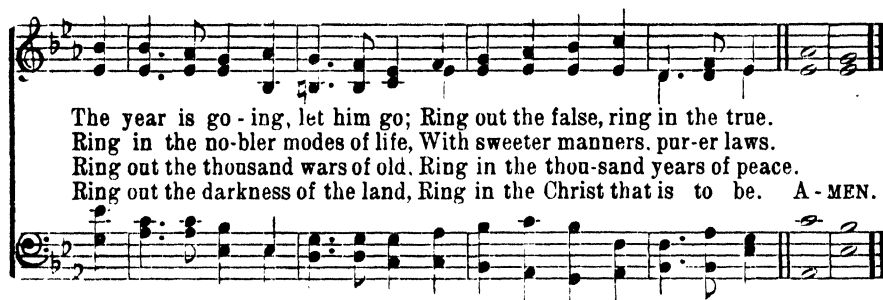
172 RING OUT THE OLD, RING IN THE NEW

Alfred Tennyson

J. Baptiste Calkin



1. Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, hap-py bells, a - cross the snow:
 2. Ring out a slow-ly dy-ing cause, And an-cient forms of par - ty strife;
 3. Ring out old shapes of foul dis-ease, Ring out the nar-r'wing lust of gold;
 4. Ring in the val-iant man and free. The larg-er heart, the kind-lier hand:

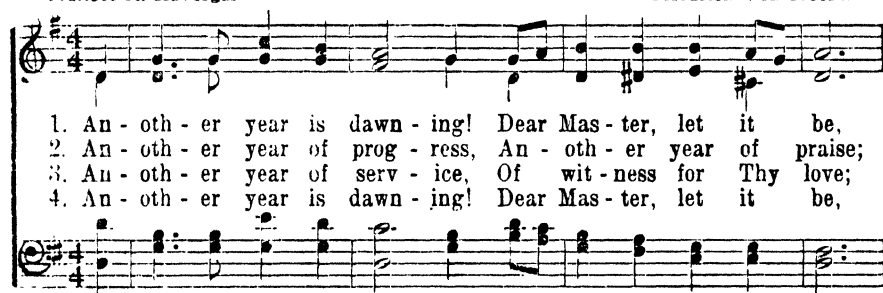


The year is go-ing, let him go; Ring out the false, ring in the true.
 Ring in the no-bler modes of life, With sweeter manners, pur-er laws.
 Ring out the thousand wars of old, Ring in the thou-sand years of peace.
 Ring out the darkness of the land, Ring in the Christ that is to be. A - MEN.

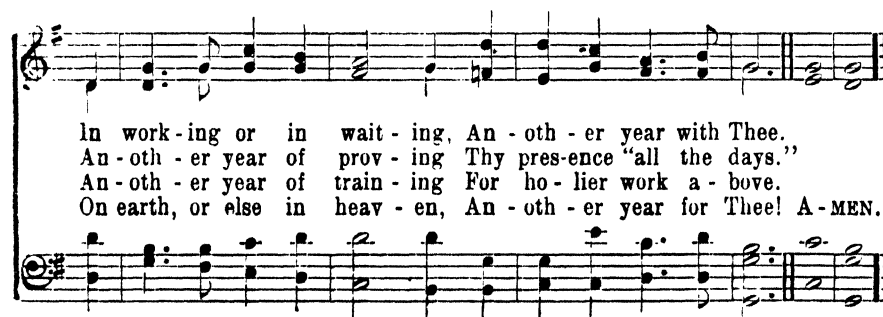
173 ANOTHER YEAR IS DAWNING

Frances R. Havergal

Friedrich Von Flotow



1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing! Dear Mas - ter, let it be,
 2. An - oth - er year of prog - ress, An - oth - er year of praise;
 3. An - oth - er year of serv - ice, Of wit - ness for Thy love;
 4. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing! Dear Mas - ter, let it be,



In work-ing or in wait-ing, An - oth - er year with Thee,
 An - oth - er year of prov-ing Thy pres-ence "all the days,"
 An - oth - er year of train-ing For ho-li-er work a - bove.
 On earth, or else in heav-en, An - oth - er year for Thee! A - MEN.

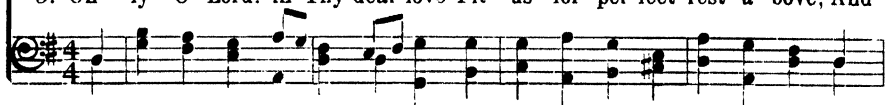
174 NEW EVERY MORNING IS THE LOVE

John Keble

Robert Schumann



1. New ev-'ry morn-ing is the love Our wak-'ning and up-ris-ing prove; Thru
2. New mer-cies, each re-turn-ing day, Hov-er a-round us while we pray; New
3. If on our dai-ly course our mind Be set to hal-low all we find. New
4. The triv-ial round, the com-mon task, Will fur-nish all we ought to ask, Room
5. On-ly O Lord, in Thy dear love Fit us for per-fect rest a-bove; And



sleep and dark-ness safe-ly bro't. Re-stored to life, and pow'r, and tho't.
per-ils past, new sins for-giv'n, New tho'ts of God, new hopes of heav'n.
treas-ures still of count-less price God will pro-vide for sac-ri-fice.
to de-ny our-selves, a road To bring us dai-ly near-er God.
help us this and ev-'ry day To live more near-ly as we pray. A-MEN.



175

WALK IN THE LIGHT!

Bernard Barton

Francis J. Haydn



1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fel-low-ship of love
2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt find Thy heart made tru-ly His
3. Walk in the light! and thou shalt own Thy dark-ness passed a-way,
4. Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb No fear-ful shade shall wear;



His Spir-it on-ly can be-stow Who reigns in light a-bove.
Who dwells in cloud-less light en-shrined, In whom no dark-ness is.
Be-cause that light hath on thee shone In which is per-fect day.
Glo-ry shall chase a-way its gloom, For Christ hath conquered there.



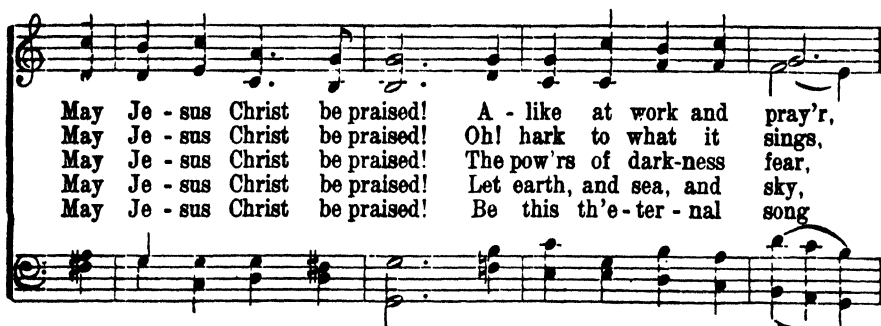
176 WHEN MORNING GILDS THE SKIES

Translated from the German by Edward Caswall

Joseph Barnby



1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,
 2. When-e'er the sweet church bell Peals o - ver hill and dell
 3. The night be-comes as day, When from the heart we say,
 4. In heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss The love - liest strain is this,
 5. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine,



May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and pray'r,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! Oh! hark to what it sings,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! The pow'rs of dark-ness fear,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let earth, and sea, and sky,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this th'e - ter - nal song



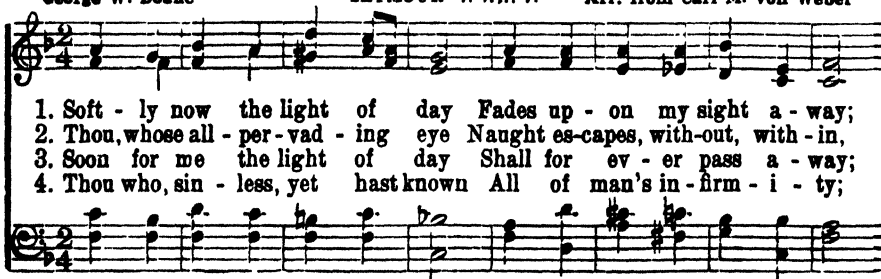
To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 As joy - ous - ly it rings, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 When this sweet chant they hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 From depth to height re - ply, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 Through all the a - ges long, May Je - sus Christ be praised! A-men.

177 SOFTLY NOW THE LIGHT OF DAY

George W. Doane

SEYMOUR 7. 7. 7. 7.

Arr. from Carl M. von Weber



1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
 2. Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,
 3. Soon for me the light of day Shall for ev - er pass a - way;
 4. Thou who, sin - less, yet hast known All of man's in - firm - i - ty;

SOFTLY NOW THE LIGHT OF DAY

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would commune with Thee.
 Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.
 Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.
 Then, from Thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus, look with pity-ing eye. A-MEN.

178

JESUS, SAVIOR, PILOT ME

Edward Hopper

John E. Gould

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pes-tuous sea;
 2. As a moth - er stills her child. Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar

Un-known waves a-round me roll, Hid - ing rocks and treach'rous shoal;
 Bois-t'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
 'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest. Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,

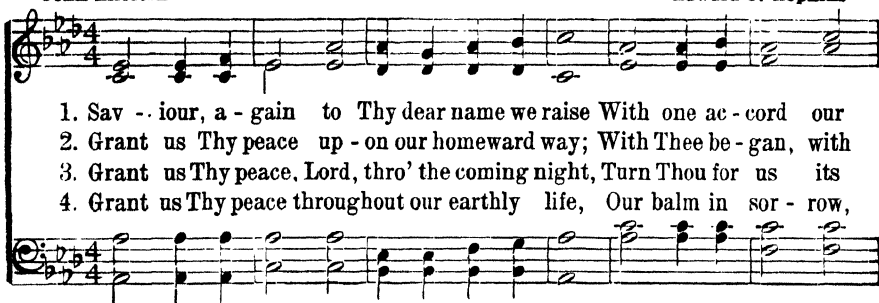
Chart and com-pass came from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee." A - MEN.

179 SAVIOUR, AGAIN TO THY DEAR NAME

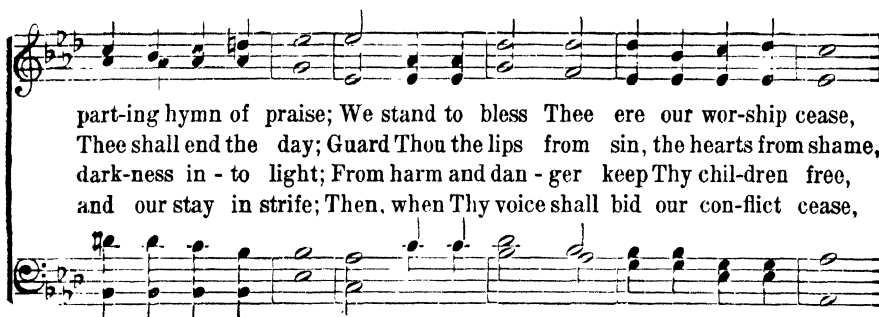
John Ellerton

ELLERS

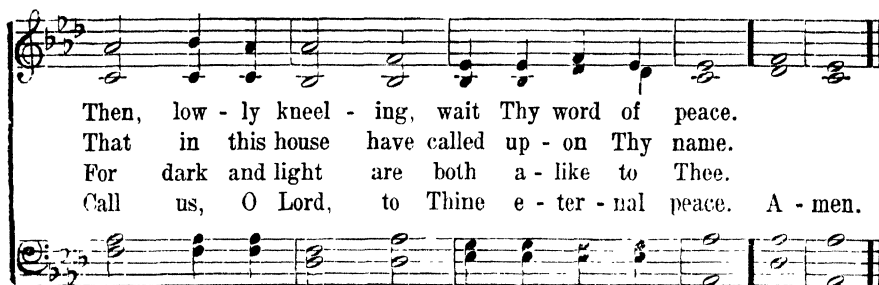
Edward J. Hopkins



1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac - cord our
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our homeward way; With Thee be - gan, with
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the coming night, Turn Thou for us its
4. Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life, Our balm in sor - row,



part-ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee ere our wor-ship cease,
Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
dark-ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil-dren free,
and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con-flict cease,



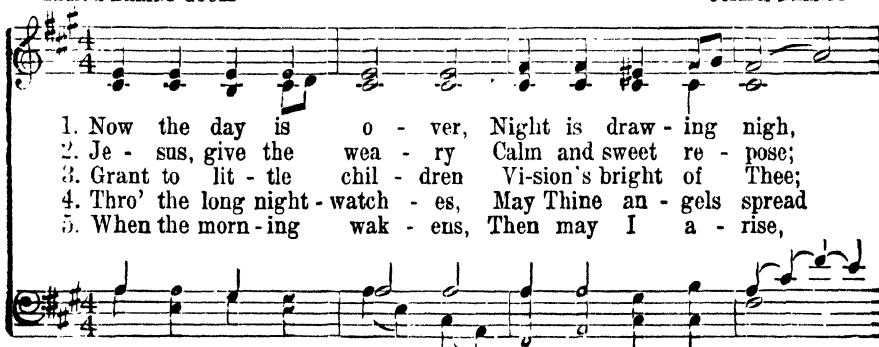
Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace. A - men.

180

NOW THE DAY IS OVER

SABINE BARING-GOULD

JOSEPH BARNBY



1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi - sion's bright of Thee;
4. Thro' the long night - watch - es, May Thine an - gels spread
5. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise,

NOW THE DAY IS OVER

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
 With Thy ten-d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
 Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
 Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing 'round my bed.
 Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes. A - MEN.

eve-ning Steal a - cross the sky.

181

ABIDE WITH ME

H. F. Lyte

W. H. Monk

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour: What but Thy
 4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes, Shine thro' the

deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers fail, and
 dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a -
 grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my guide and
 gloom, and point me to the skies: Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain

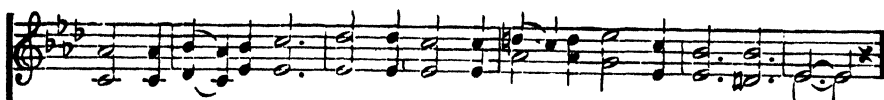
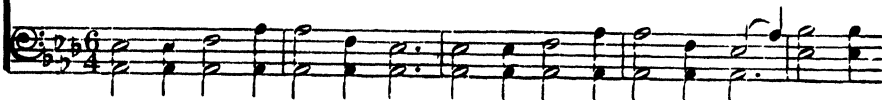
com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
 round I see: O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
 stay can be? Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!
 shad - ows flee— In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

MARY A. LATHBURY

WILLIAM F. SHAWIN



1. Day is dy-ing in the west, Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and
2. Lord of life, beneath the dome Of the u - ni-verse, Thy home, Gath-er
3. While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold-ing all, Thro' the
4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of



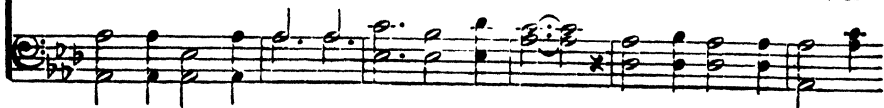
worship while the night Sets her ev-'ning lamps a-light Thro' all the sky.
us, who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art nigh.
glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as - cend.
an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter-nal morning rise, And shadows end!



REFRAIN



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of



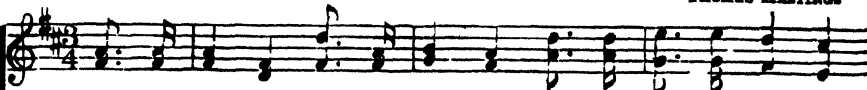
Thee! Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most High! A - men.





183 GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH

WILLIAM WILLIAMS



THOMAS HASTINGS




1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal fount - ain Whence the heal - ing wa - ters
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub -

land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y, Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful
 flow; Let the fi - ery, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney
 side; Bear me thro' the swell - ing cur - rent, Land me safe on Ca - naan's

hand; Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more;
 thro'; Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my Strength and Shield;
 side: Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee;




Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
 Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.
 Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee.

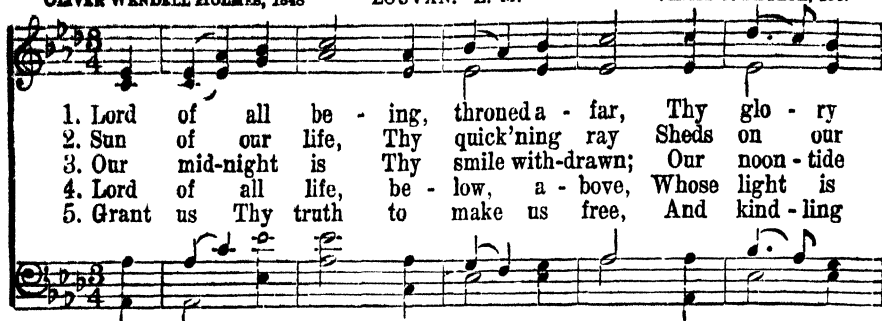


184 LORD OF ALL BEING, THRONED AFAR

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1848

LOUVAN. L. M.

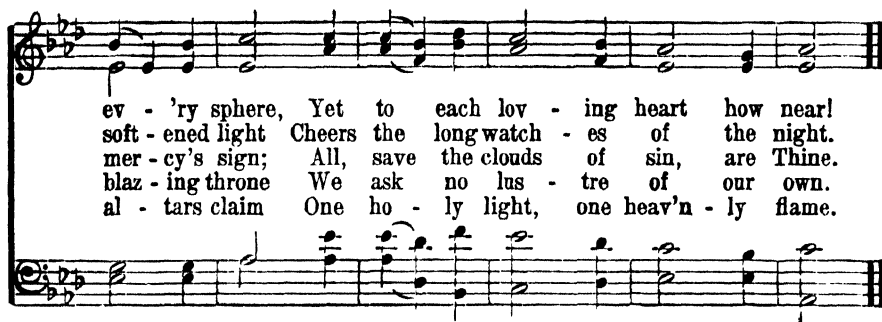
VIRGIL C. TAYLOR, 1847



1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry
 2. Sun of our life, Thy quick'ning ray Sheds on our
 3. Our mid-night is Thy smile with-drawn; Our noon - tide
 4. Lord of all life, be - low, a - bove, Whose light is
 5. Grant us Thy truth to make us free, And kind - ling



flames from sun and star; Cen - ter and soul of
 path the glow of day; Star of our hope, Thy
 is Thy gra - cious dawn; Our rain - bow arch, Thy
 truth, whose warmth is love, Be - fore Thy ev - er -
 hearts that burn for Thee, Till all Thy liv - ing

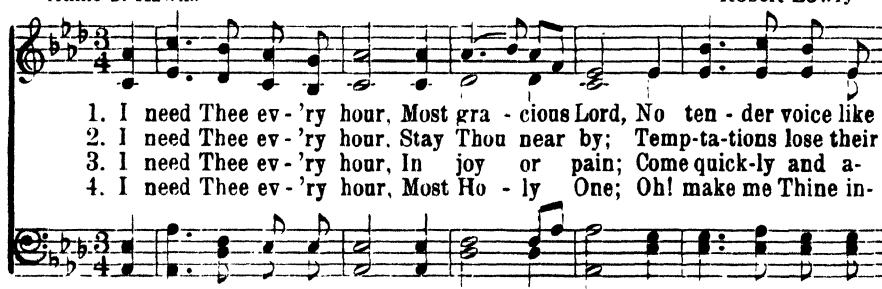


ev - 'ry sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
 soft - ened light Cheers the long watch - es of the night.
 mer - cy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.
 blaz - ing throne We ask no lus - tre of our own.
 al - tars claim One ho - ly light, one heav'n - ly flame.

185 I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR

Annie S. Hawks

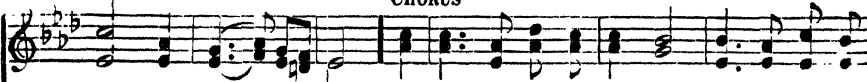
Robert Lowry




1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord, No ten - der voice like
 2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp - ta - tions lose their
 3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick - ly and a -
 4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; Oh! make me Thine in -

I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR

CHORUS



Thine Can peace af - ford.
pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev-'ry hour I
bide. Or life is vain.
deed. Thou bless-ed Son!




need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to Thee!




186

AN EVENING PRAYER



C. M. Battersby
Arr. by C. H. G.

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THE RODEHEAVER CO., OWNER


Chas. H. Gabriel



1. If I have wounded an-y soul to-day, If I have caused one foot to
2. If I have ut-tered i-dle words or vain, If I have turned a-side from
3. If I have been perverse, or hard or cold, If I have longed for shel-ter
4. For-give the sins I have confessed to Thee; For-give the se-cret sins I

go a-stray, If I have walked in my own will-ful way, Dear Lord, for-give!
want or pain, Lest I of-fend some other thru the strain, Dear Lord, for-give!
in Thy fold, When Thou hast given me some fort to hold, Dear Lord, for-give!
do not see; O guide me, love me, and my keep-er be, [Omit. . .] A-men.



*These notes for accompaniment only in last verse.

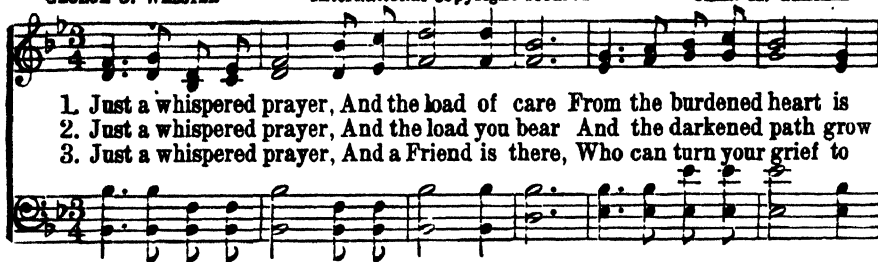
JUST A WHISPERED PRAYER

Copyright, 1924, by Homer A. Rodeheaver

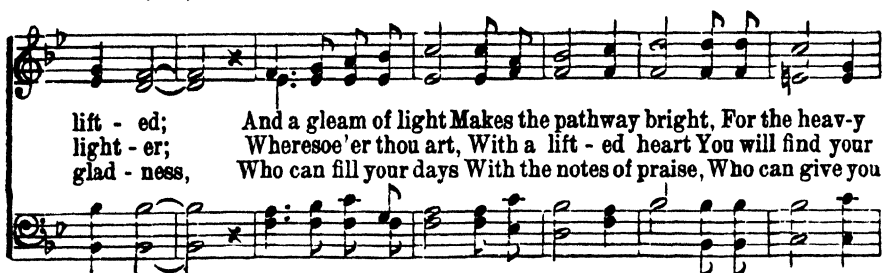
GEORGE O. WEBSTER

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CHAS. H. GARNIEL

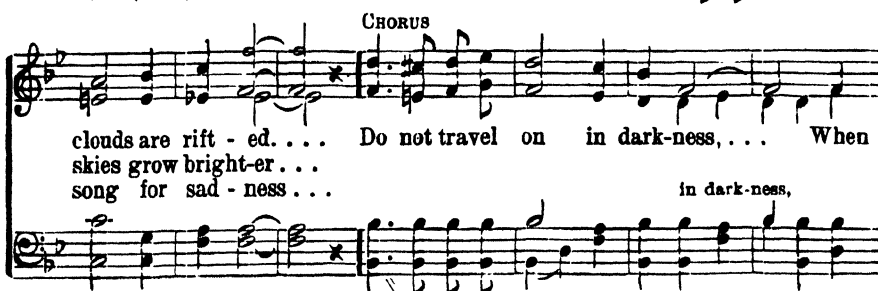


1. Just a whispered prayer, And the load of care From the burdened heart is
 2. Just a whispered prayer, And the load you bear And the darkened path grow
 3. Just a whispered prayer, And a Friend is there, Who can turn your grief to



lift - ed; And a gleam of light Makes the pathway bright, For the heav-
 light - er; Wheresoe'er thou art, With a lift - ed heart You will find your
 glad - ness, Who can fill your days With the notes of praise, Who can give you

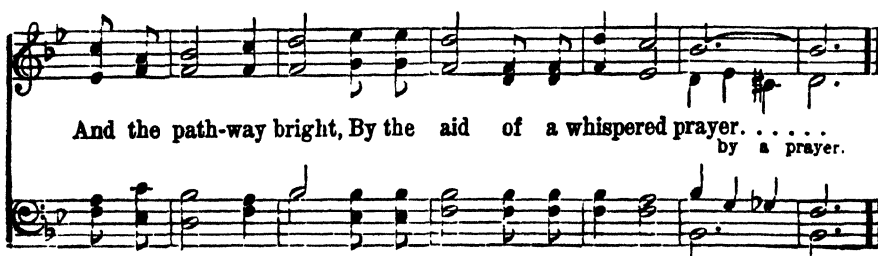
CHORUS



clouds are rift - ed. . . . Do not travel on in dark-ness, . . . When
 skies grow bright-er. . .
 song for sad - ness. . . in dark-ness,



you may walk in sun - shine fair; You can find the light,
 fair, in sunshine;

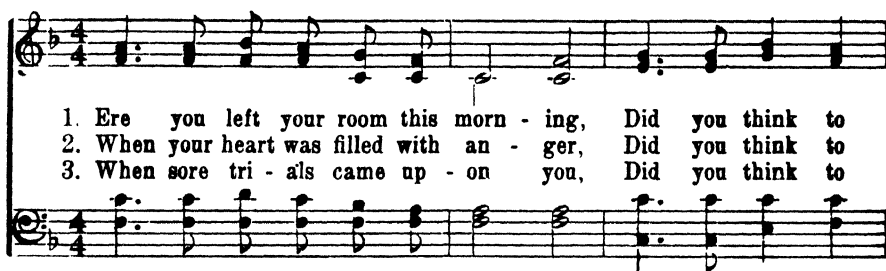


And the path-way bright, By the aid of a whispered prayer.
 by a prayer.

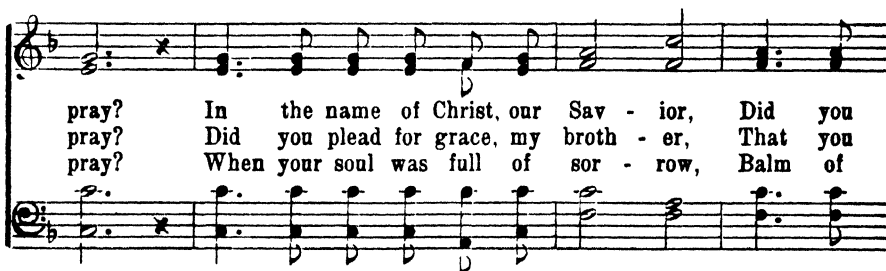
ERE YOU LEFT YOUR ROOM

Mary A. Kidder

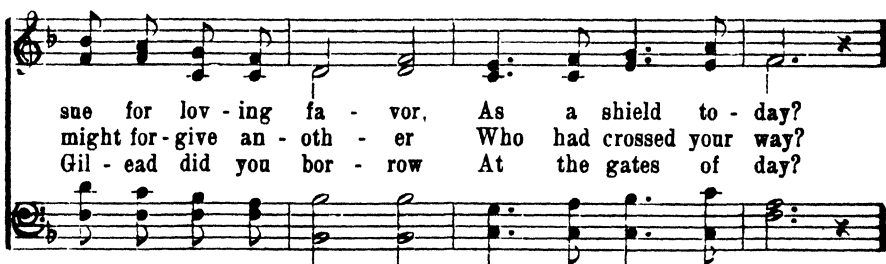
W. O. Perkins



1. Ere you left your room this morn - ing, Did you think to
 2. When your heart was filled with an - ger, Did you think to
 3. When sore tri - als came up - on you, Did you think to

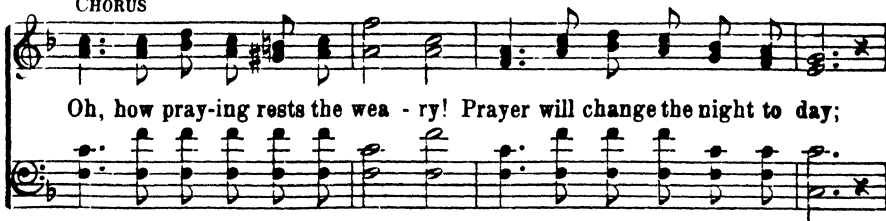


pray? In the name of Christ, our Sav - ior, Did you
 pray? Did you plead for grace, my broth - er, That you
 pray? When your soul was full of sor - row, Balm of

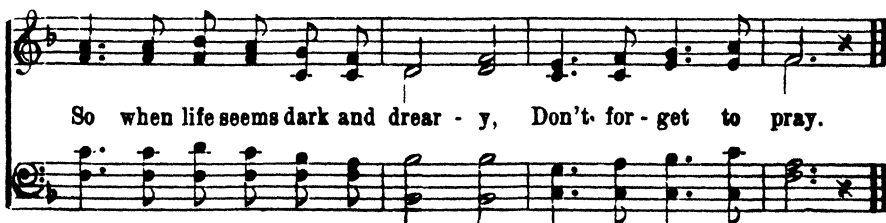


sue for lov - ing fa - vor, As a shield to - day?
 might for - give an - oth - er Who had crossed your way?
 Gil - ead did you bor - row At the gates of day?

CHORUS



Oh, how pray-ing rests the wea - ry! Prayer will change the night to day;

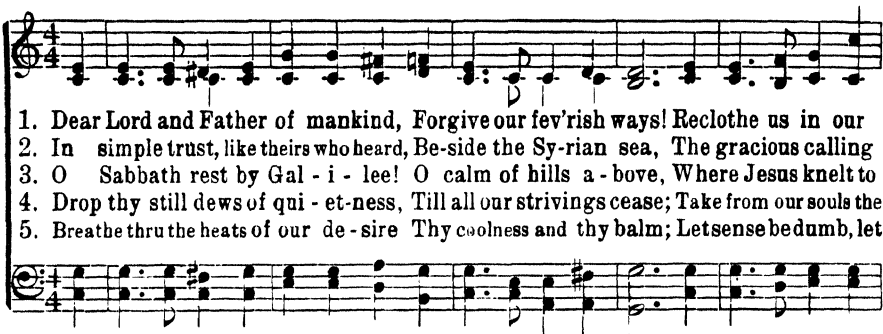


So when life seems dark and drear - y, Don't for - get to pray.

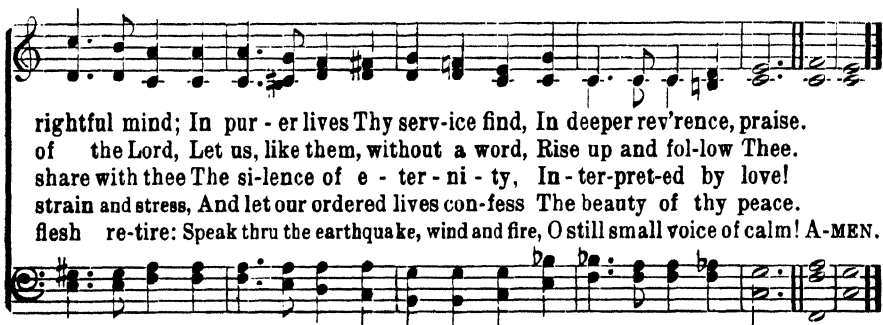
189 DEAR LORD AND FATHER OF MANKIND

John G. Whittier

Frederick C. Maker



1. Dear Lord and Father of mankind, Forgive our fev'rish ways! Reclothe us in our
2. In simple trust, like theirs who heard, Be-side the Sy-rian sea, The gracious calling
3. O Sabbath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of hills a - bove, Where Jesus knelt to
4. Drop thy still dews of qui - et-ness, Till all our strivings cease; Take from our souls the
5. Breathe thru the heats of our de-sire Thy coolness and thy balm; Let sense be dumb, let



rightful mind; In pur - er lives Thy serv-ice find, In deeper rev'rence, praise.
of the Lord, Let us, like them, without a word, Rise up and fol-low Thee.
share with thee The si-lence of e - ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love!
strain and stress, And let our ordered lives con-fess The beauty of thy peace.
flesh re-tire: Speak thru the earthquake, wind and fire, O still small voice of calm! A-MEN.

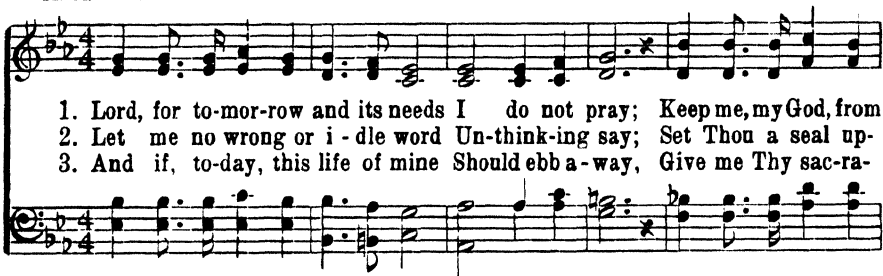
190

JUST FOR TODAY

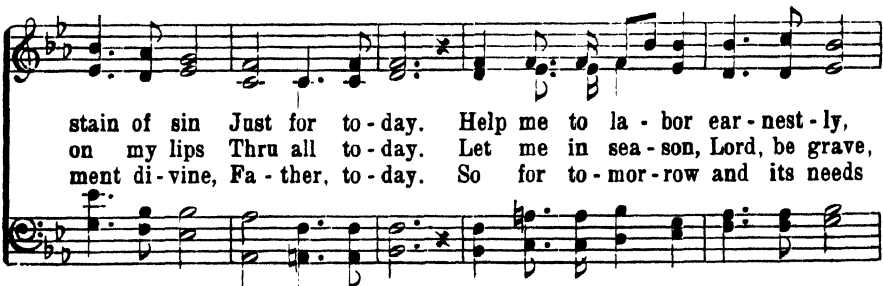
H. R. Wilberforce

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY H. R. PALMER

H. R. Palmer



1. Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray; Keep me, my God, from
2. Let me no wrong or i - dle word Un-think-ing say; Set Thou a seal up-
3. And if, to-day, this life of mine Should ebb a-way, Give me Thy sac-ra-



stain of sin Just for to-day. Help me to la - bor ear - nest - ly,
on my lips Thru all to-day. Let me in sea - son, Lord, be grave,
ment di-vine, Fa - ther, to-day. So for to-mor-row and its needs

JUST FOR TODAY

cres. *ff* *rall.*

And du - ly pray; Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa - ther, to - day.
In sea - son gay; Let me be faith - ful to Thy grace, Dear Lord, to - day.
I do not pray; Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Thru each to - day.

191

NEAR TO THE HEART OF GOD

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C. B. McAfee

1. There is a place of qui - et rest, Near to the heart of God,
2. There is a place of com - fort sweet, Near to the heart of God,
3. There is a place of full re - lease, Near to the heart of God,

A place where sin can - not mo - lest, Near to the heart of God.
A place where we our Sav - ior meet, Near to the heart of God.
A place where all is joy and peace, Near to the heart of God.

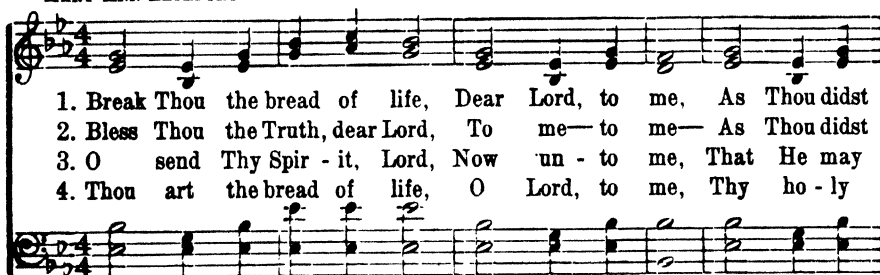
REFRAIN

O Je - sus, blest Re - deem - er, Sent from the heart of God,

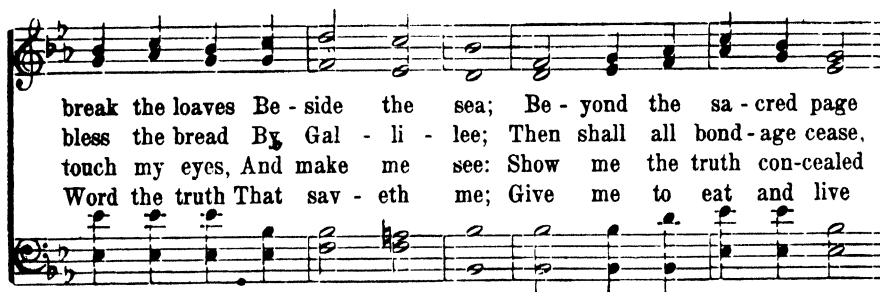
Hold us, who wait be - fore Thee, Near to the heart of God.

MARY ANN LATHBURY

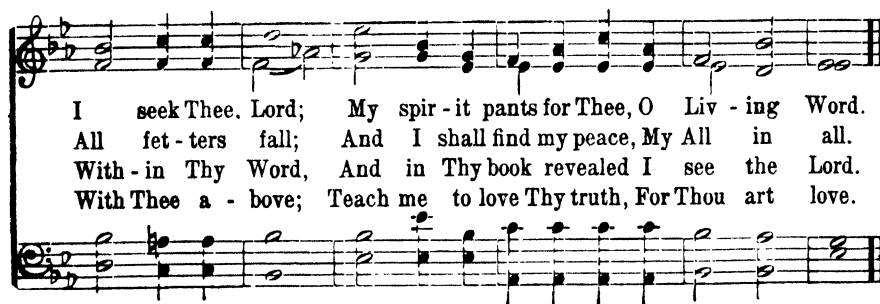
WILLIAM F. SHEERWIN



1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
 2. Bless Thou the Truth, dear Lord, To me—to me— As Thou didst
 3. O send Thy Spir - it, Lord, Now un - to me, That He may
 4. Thou art the bread of life, O Lord, to me, Thy ho - ly



break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
 bless the bread By Gal - li - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,
 touch my eyes, And make me see: Show me the truth con - cealed
 Word the truth That sav - eth me; Give me to eat and live



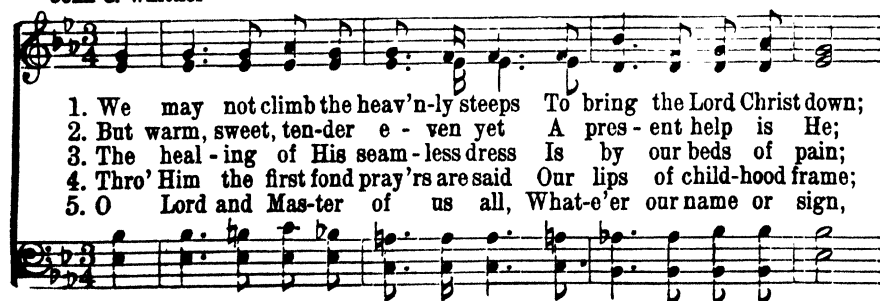
I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O Liv - ing Word.
 All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All in all.
 With - in Thy Word, And in Thy book revealed I see the Lord.
 With Thee a - bove; Teach me to love Thy truth, For Thou art love.

193 WE MAY NOT CLIMB THE HEAVENLY STEEPS

John G. Whittier

SERENITY C. M.

William V. Wallace



1. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
 2. But warm, sweet, ten - der e - ven yet A pres - ent help is He;
 3. The heal - ing of His seam - less dress Is by our beds of pain;
 4. Thro' Him the first fond pray'rs are said Our lips of child - hood frame;
 5. O Lord and Mas - ter of us all, What - e'er our name or sign,

WE MAY NOT CLIMB THE HEAVENLY STEEPS

In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
 And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
 We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
 The last low whis-pers of our dead Are bur-den-ed with His name.
 We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine!

194

ROCK OF AGES

Augustus M. Toplady

Thomas Hastings

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
 2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
 3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,


Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
 These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:
 When I rise to worlds unknown, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
 In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.


195 O CHRIST, THE WAY, THE TRUTH, THE LIFE

George L. Squier

John Bacchus Dykes



1. O Christ, the Way, the Truth, the Life, Show me the liv - ing way,
2. Teach me Thy truth, O Christ, my Light, The truth that makes me free,
3. The life that Thou a - lone canst give, Im - part in love to me,



That in the tu - mult and the strife, I may not go a - stray.
 That in the dark - ness and the night, My trust shall be in Thee.
 That I may in Thy pres - ence live, And ev - er be like Thee. A - MEN.

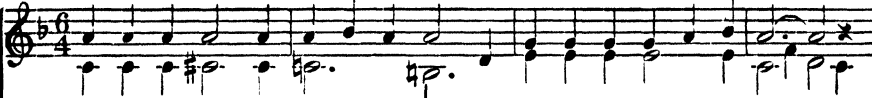
196

TEACH US TO PRAY

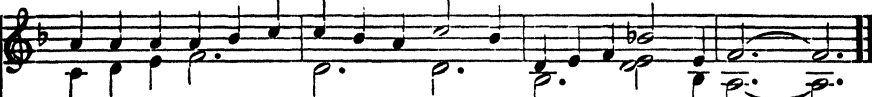
M. L. P.

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Marian Lyle Peden



1. Teach us to pray, dear Fa - ther in heav - en, That we may live close to Thee;
2. Teach us to love and help one an - oth - er, Knowing we do it for Thee;
3. Help us to know that Thou art our Shepherd Leading each step of the way;



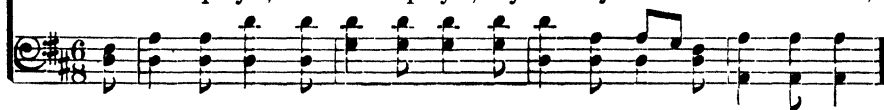
Dis - pel all doubt, help us trust in Thy love, While striving Thy will to see.
 Je - sus hath said, "If ye help these My brethren, Ye do it un - to Me."
 Give us Thy courage to follow where Thou Wilt guide us, we humbly pray.

W. W. Walford

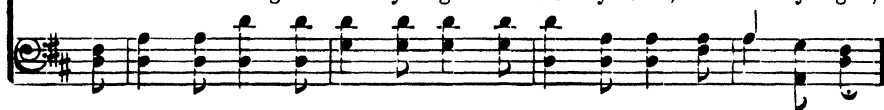
William B. Bradbury



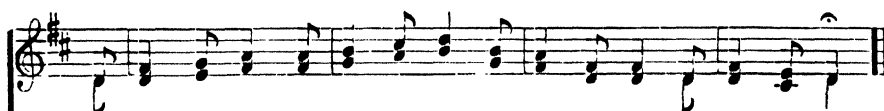
1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
3. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, May I thy con - so - la - tion share,



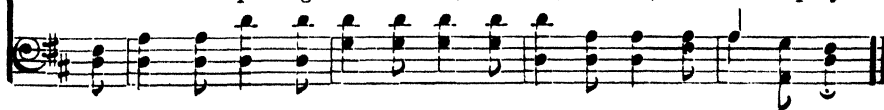
And bids me, at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and wish-es known!
To Him, whose truth and faith-ful-ness Engage the wait-ing soul to bless:
Till from Mount Pis-gah's loft - ty height I view my home, and take my flight;



In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word, and trust His grace,
In my im-mor-tal flesh I'll rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize.

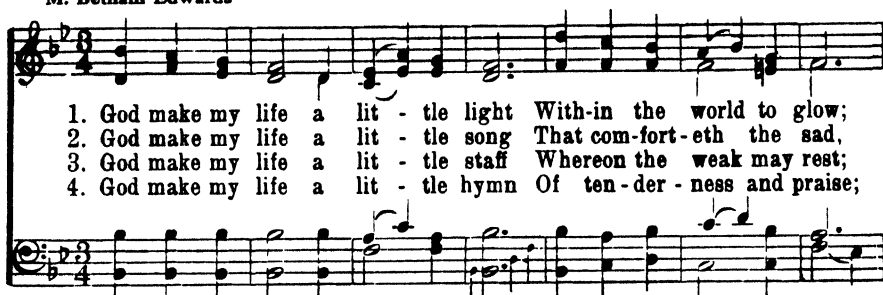


And oft escaped the tempter's snare By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r.
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
And shout while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r!

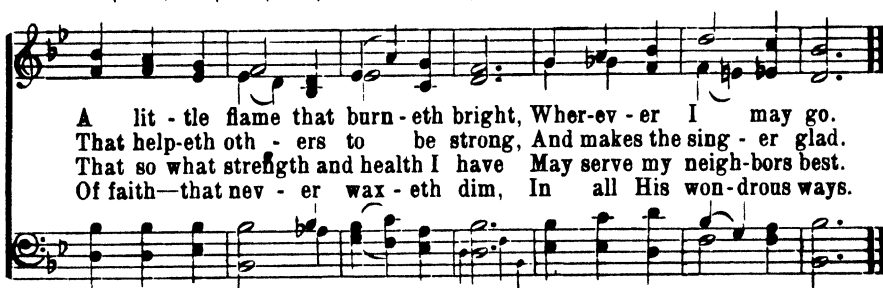


M. Betham-Edwards

J. Walch



1. God make my life a lit - tle light With-in the world to glow;
 2. God make my life a lit - tle song That com-fort-eth the sad,
 3. God make my life a lit - tle staff Whereon the weak may rest;
 4. God make my life a lit - tle hymn Of ten-der-ness and praise;

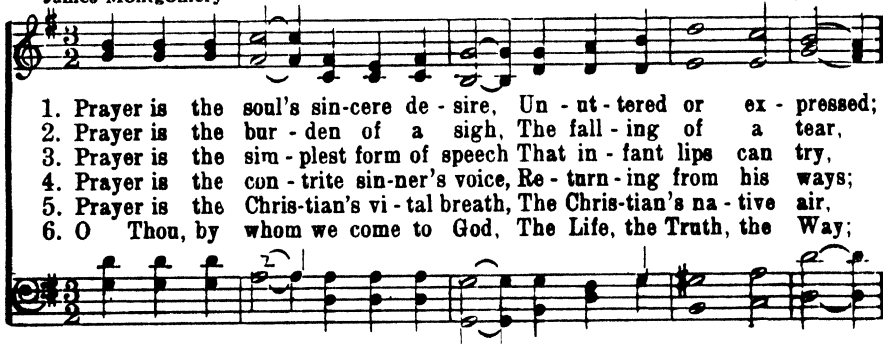


A lit - tle flame that burn-eth bright, Wherev - er I may go.
 That help-eth oth - ers to be strong, And makes the sing - er glad.
 That so what strength and health I have May serve my neigh-bors best.
 Of faith—that nev - er wax - eth dim, In all His won-drous ways.

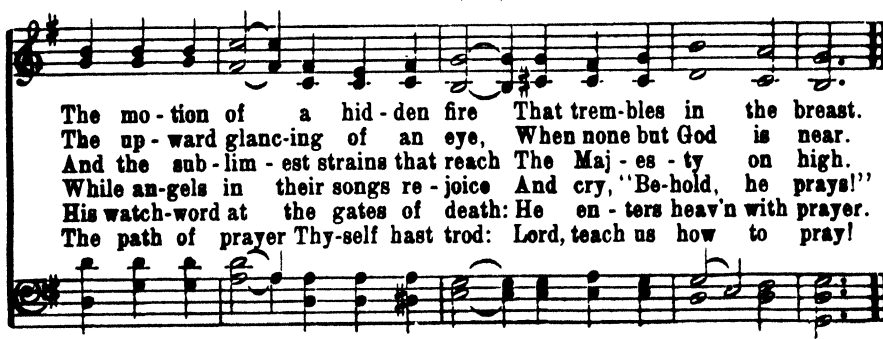
199 PRAYER IS THE SOUL'S SINCERE DESIRE

James Montgomery

Anonymous



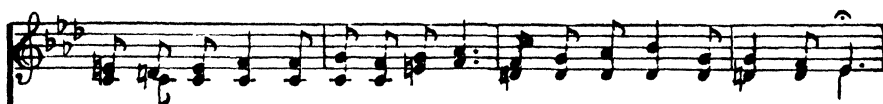
1. Prayer is the soul's sin-cere de - sire, Un - ut - tered or ex - pressed;
 2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall - ing of a tear,
 3. Prayer is the sim - plest form of speech That in - fant lips can try,
 4. Prayer is the con - trite sin - ner's voice, Re - turn - ing from his ways;
 5. Prayer is the Chris - tian's vi - tal breath, The Chris - tian's na - tive air,
 6. O Thou, by whom we come to God, The Life, the Truth, the Way;



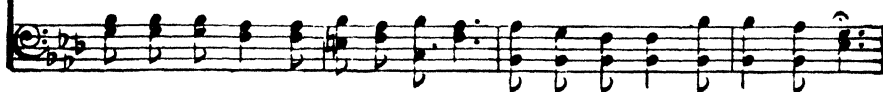
The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trem - bles in the breast.
 The up - ward glanc - ing of an eye, When none but God is near.
 And the sub - lim - est strains that reach The Maj - es - ty on high.
 While an - gels in their songs re - joice And cry, "Be - hold, he prays!"
 His watch - word at the gates of death: He en - ters heav'n with prayer.
 The path of prayer Thy - self hast trod: Lord, teach us how to pray!



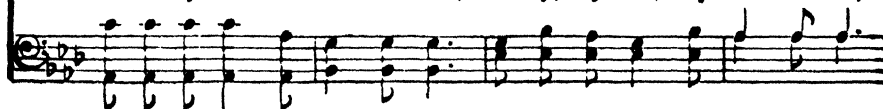
1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see, Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me;
2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear, Voi - ces of truth Thou send-est clear;
3. O - pen my mouth and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev - 'ry-where;



Place in my hands the won-der-ful key That shall unclasp, and set me free.
 And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev-'ry-thing false will dis - ap-pear.
 O - pen my heart and let me prepare Love with Thy chil-dren thus to share.



Si-lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy will to see;
 Si-lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy will to see;
 Si-lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy will to see;

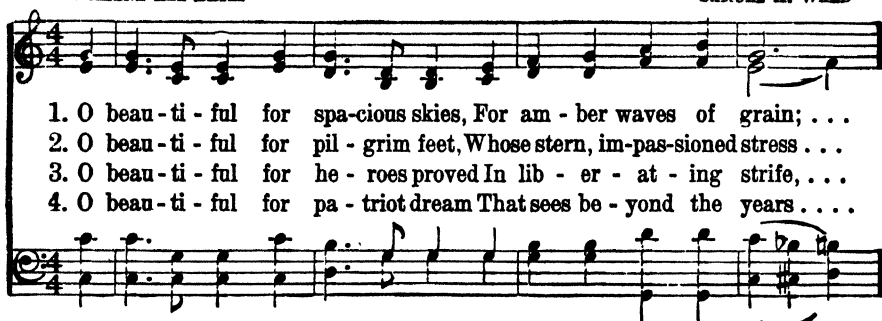


O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
 O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
 O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine! A - men.

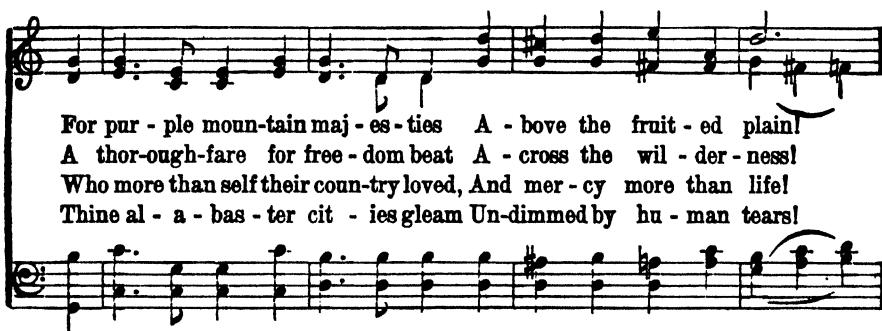


KATHARINE LEE BATES

SAMUEL A. WARD



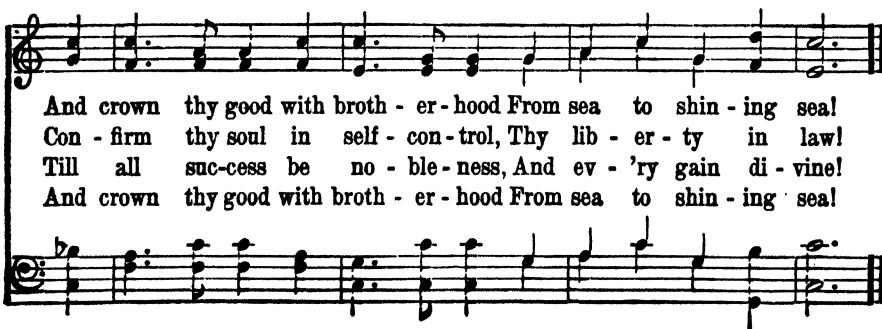
1. O beau-ti-ful for spa-cious skies, For am-ber waves of grain; . . .
 2. O beau-ti-ful for pil-grim feet, Whose stern, im-pas-sioned stress . . .
 3. O beau-ti-ful for he-roes proved In lib-er-at-ing strife, . . .
 4. O beau-ti-ful for pa-triot dream That sees be-yond the years . . .



For pur-ple moun-tain maj-es-ties A-bove the fruit-ed plain!
 A thor-ough-fare for free-dom beat A-cross the wil-der-ness!
 Who more than self their coun-try loved, And mer-cy more than life!
 Thine al-a-bas-ter cit-ies gleam Un-dimmed by hu-man tears!



A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee,
 A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God mend thine ev-'ry flaw,
 A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! May God thy gold re-fine
 A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee,



And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea!
 Con-firm thy soul in self-con-trol, Thy lib-er-ty in law!
 Till all suc-cess be no-ble-ness, And ev-'ry gain di-vine!
 And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea!

202 BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

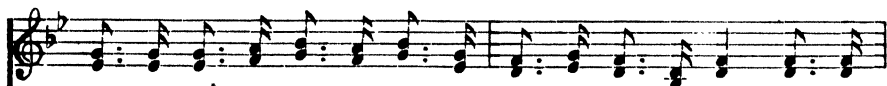
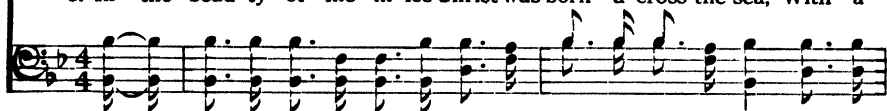
JULIA WARD HOWE

Air—"John Brown's Body"

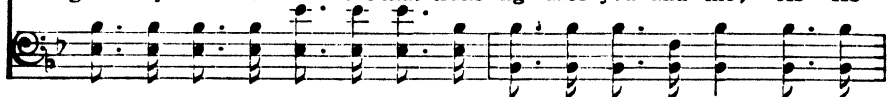
Allegretto



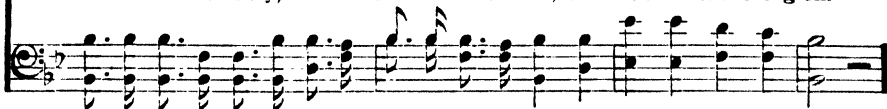
1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is
2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps; They have
3. I have read a fier - y gos-pel, writ in burnish'd rows of steel: As ye
4. He has sound-ed forth the trumpet that shall nev - er call re-treat; He is
5. In the beau-ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a-cross the sea, With a



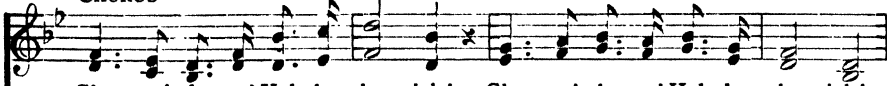
tram-pling out the vin-tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath
build - ed Him an al - tar in the eve-ning dew and damp; I can
deal with My con-tem - ners, so with you My grace shall deal, Let the
sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judg-ment seat; Oh, be
glo - ry in His bos - om that trans-fig - ures you and me; As He



loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword, His truth is marching on.
read His righteous sentence by the dim of flaring lamps, His day is marching on.
Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with His heel, Since God is marching on.
swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant, my feet! Our God is marching on.
died to make men holy, let us live to make men free, While God is marching on.



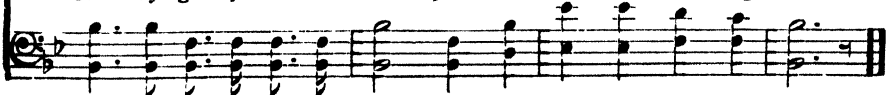
CHORUS



Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!



Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.

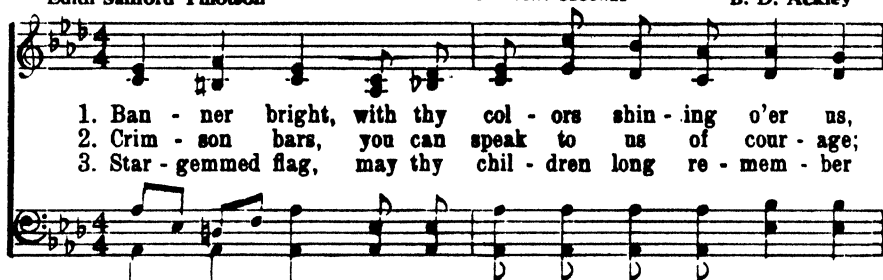


SONG TO THE FLAG

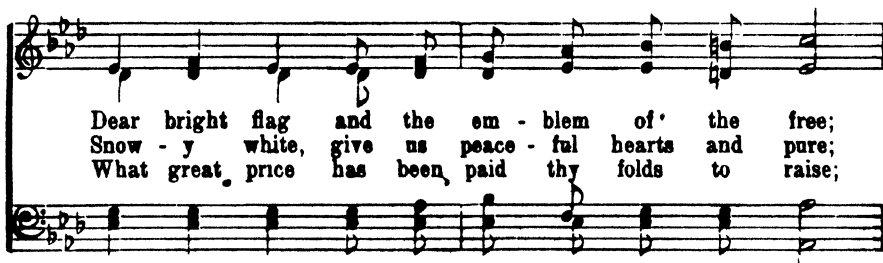
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Edith Sanford Tillotson

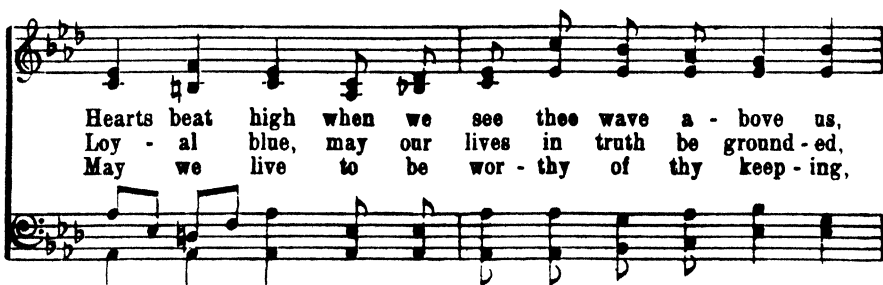
B. D. Ackley



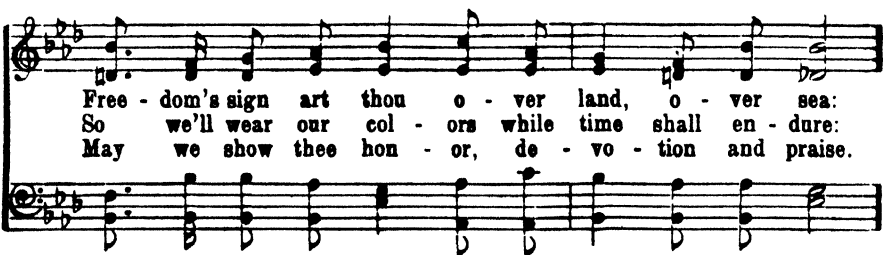
1. Ban - ner bright, with thy col - ors shin - ing o'er us,
2. Crim - son bars, you can speak to us of cour - age;
3. Star - gemmed flag, may thy chil - dren long re - mem - ber



Dear bright flag and the em - blem of the free;
Snow - y white, give us peace - ful hearts and pure;
What great price has been paid thy folds to raise;



Hearts beat high when we see thee wave a - bove us,
Loy - al blue, may our lives in truth be ground - ed,
May we live to be wor - thy of thy keep - ing,



Free - dom's sign art thou o - ver land, o - ver sea:
So we'll wear our col - ors while time shall en - dure:
May we show thee hon - or, de - vo - tion and praise.

CHORUS



Heart and hand we'll pledge to star - ry ban - ner, Staunch and strong we'll

SONG TO THE FLAG

stand to col - ors true! Day by day we'll serve with best en-

The first system of musical notation for 'Song to the Flag'. It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics 'stand to col - ors true! Day by day we'll serve with best en-' are written below the treble staff.

deav - or, Life's al - le-giance give to the red, white and blue.

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics 'deav - or, Life's al - le-giance give to the red, white and blue.' are written below the treble staff.

After Chorus last time, or may be used after each verse if desired.

Three cheers for the red, white and blue! Three cheers for the

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics 'Three cheers for the red, white and blue! Three cheers for the' are written below the treble staff.

red, white and blue! May the star - span-gled ban-ner live for-

The fourth system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics 'red, white and blue! May the star - span-gled ban-ner live for-' are written below the treble staff.

ev - er, Three cheers for the red, white and blue!

The fifth system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics 'ev - er, Three cheers for the red, white and blue!' are written below the treble staff.

Samuel Francis Smith

Attributed to Henry Carey

1. My coun - try 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty.
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring thru all the trees
 4. Our fa - thers' God, to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty.

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
 To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free-dom's


Pil - grim's pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free-dom ring.
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 breathe par-take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God our King.

Charles Meinke

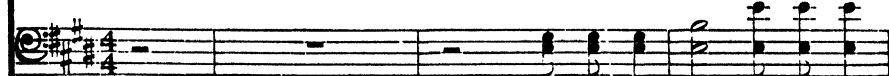

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it

was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world without end. Amen, Amen.


206 LORD, I WANT TO BE A CHRISTIAN



1. Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In - a my heart, in - a my
 2. Lord, I want to be more lov - ing In - a my heart, in - a my
 3. Lord, I want to be more ho - ly In - a my heart, in - a my
 4. I don't want to be like Ju - das In - a my heart, in - a my
 5. Lord, I want to be like Je - sus In - a my heart, in - a my

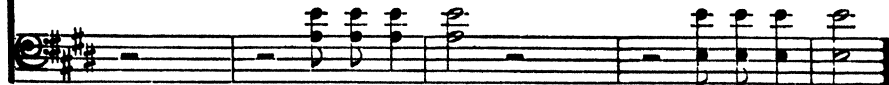

heart, Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In - a my heart.
 heart, Lord, I want to be more lov - ing In - a my heart.
 heart, Lord, I want to be more ho - ly In - a my heart.
 heart, I don't want to be like Ju - das In - a my heart.
 heart, Lord, I want to be like Je - sus In - a my heart.




REFRAIN



In - a my heart, In - a my heart,
 In - a my heart, In - a my heart,

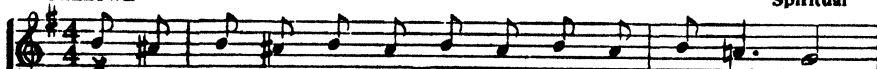
Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In - a my heart.
 Lord, I want to be more lov - ing In - a my heart.
 Lord, I want to be more ho - ly In - a my heart.
 I don't want to be like Ju - das In - a my heart.
 Lord, I want to be like Je - sus In - a my heart.




207 STANDIN' IN THE NEED OF PRAYER

Unknown

Spiritual



1. Not my broth-er, nor my sis-ter, but it's me, O Lord,
 2. Not the preach-er, nor the dea-con, but it's me, O Lord,
 3. Not my fa-ther, nor my moth-er, but it's me, O Lord,
 4. Not the stran-ger, nor my neigh-bor, but it's me, O Lord,



Stand-in' in the need of prayer; Not my broth-er, nor my
 Stand-in' in the need of prayer; Not the preach-er, nor the
 Stand-in' in the need of prayer; Not my fa-ther, nor my
 Stand-in' in the need of prayer; Not the stran-ger, nor my



sis-ter, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-in' in the need of prayer.
 dea-con, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-in' in the need of prayer.
 moth-er, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-in' in the need of prayer.
 neigh-bor, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-in' in the need of prayer.

CHORUS




It's me, It's me, it's me, O Lord, Stand-in' in the need of prayer;





It's me, It's me, it's me, O Lord, Stand-in' in the need of prayer.

Unknown

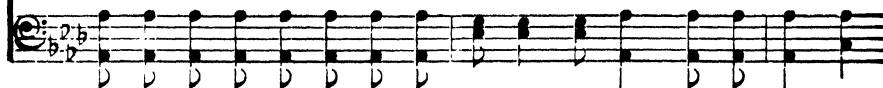
Spiritual




1. I got - a shoes, you got - a shoes, All God's chil-dren got - a shoes,
 2. I got - a song, you got - a song, All God's chil-dren got - a song,
 3. I got - a cross, you got - a cross, All God's chil-dren got - a cross,


When I go to Heab'n gon-na put on my shoes, Gon-na walk all
 When I go to Heab'n gon-na sing a new song, Gon-na sing all
 When I go to Heab'n gon-na lay down my cross, Gon-na shout all





o-ber God's Heab'n, Heab'n, Heab'n; Ev'-ry-bod-y talk a - bout
 o-ber God's Heab'n, Heab'n, Heab'n; Ev'-ry-bod-y talk a - bout
 o-ber God's Heab'n, Heab'n, Heab'n; Ev'-ry-bod-y talk a - bout


Heab'n ain't go-in' there, Heab'n, Heab'n, Gon-na walk all o-ber God's Heab'n.
 Heab'n ain't go-in' there, Heab'n, Heab'n, Gon-na sing all o-ber God's Heab'n.
 Heab'n ain't go-in' there, Heab'n, Heab'n, Gon-na shout all o-ber God's Heab'n.



CODA. After last stanza

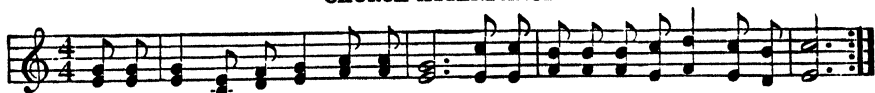


Gon-na shout all o-ber God's Heab'n. *Hum with closed lips.*



I WAS GLAD

CHURCH ATTENDANCE

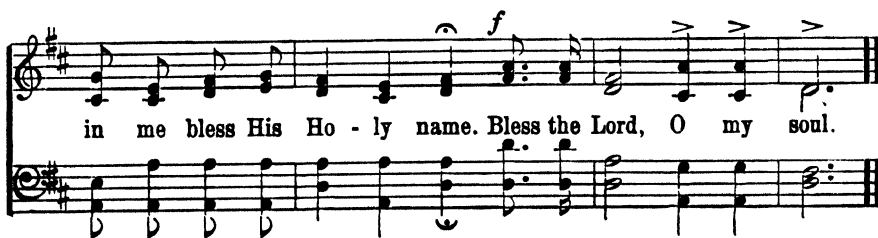


I was glad when they said un-to me, Let us go in-to the house of the Lord.

210 BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL



Bless the Lord, O my soul, And all that is with-



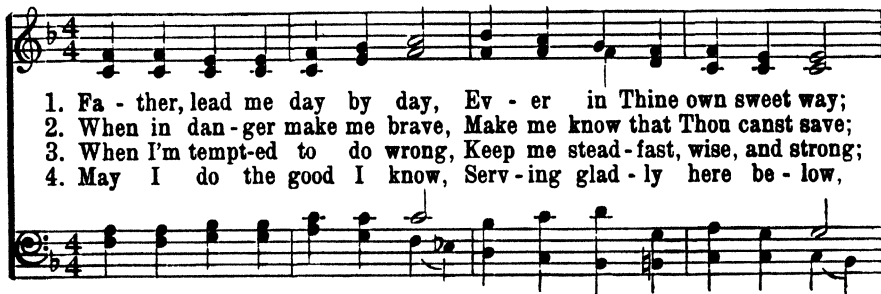
in me bless His Ho - ly name. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

211 FATHER, LEAD ME DAY BY DAY

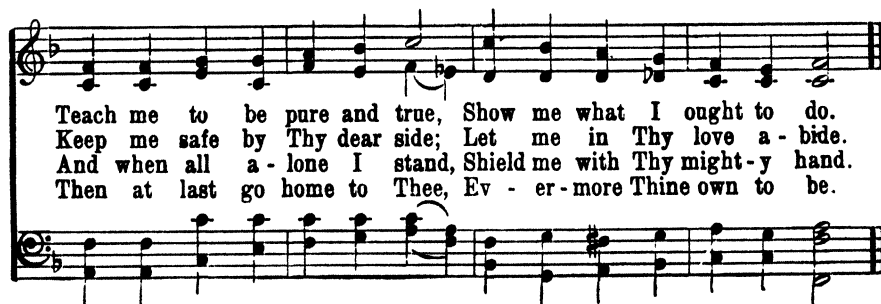
John P. Hopps

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Charles H. Gabriel



1. Fa - ther, lead me day by day, Ev - er in Thine own sweet way;
2. When in dan - ger make me brave, Make me know that Thon canst save;
3. When I'm tempt - ed to do wrong, Keep me stead - fast, wise, and strong;
4. May I do the good I know, Serv - ing glad - ly here be - low,

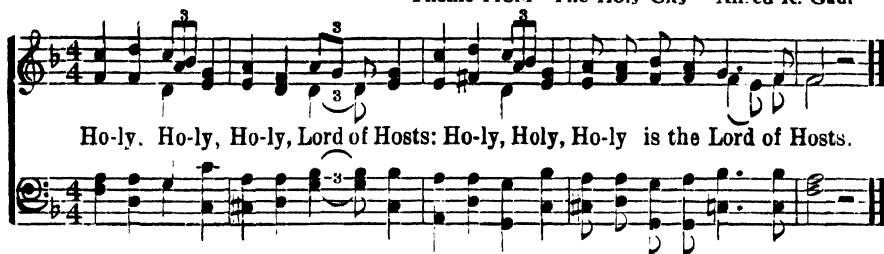


Teach me to be pure and true, Show me what I ought to do.
Keep me safe by Thy dear side; Let me in Thy love a - bide.
And when all a - lone I stand, Shield me with Thy might - y hand.
Then at last go home to Thee, Ev - er - more Thine own to be.

212

SANCTUS

Theme From "The Holy City" Alfred R. Gaul



Ho-ly. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Lord of Hosts: Ho-ly, Holy, Ho-ly is the Lord of Hosts.

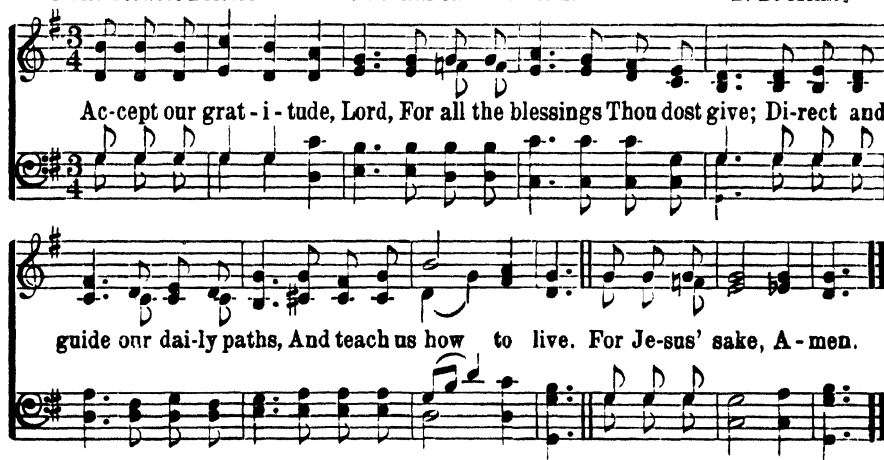
213

BETHANY BLESSING

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Carrie Stewart-Besserer

B. D. Ackley



Ac-cept our grat-i-tude, Lord, For all the blessings Thou dost give; Di-rect and
guide our dai-ly paths, And teach us how to live. For Je-sus' sake, A-men.

214

INTO MY HEART

MY PRAYER

COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY HARRY D. CLARKE
MRS. MARY G. CLARKE, OWNER

H. D. C.

Sing prayerfully

Harry D. Clarke



In - to my heart, In - to my heart, Come in - to my heart, Lord Je - sus:
Come in to-day. Come in to stay, Come in - to my heart, Lord, Je - sus.

215 IN MY HEART THERE RINGS A MELODY

E. M. R.

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Elton M. Roth

CHORUS

In my heart there rings a melody, There rings a melody with heaven's harmony;

In my heart there rings a mel-o-dy, There rings a mel-o-dy of love.

216

O REST IN THE LORD

From "Elijah"

O rest in the Lord, wait patiently for Him, and He shall give thee thy

heart's de-sires, and He shall give thee thy heart's de-sires.

LET THE BEAUTY OF JESUS

*Affectionately dedicated to my friend, Gipsy Smith, as a token of appreciation
for his loyal friendship thru many years — B. D. A.*

Albert Osborn

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B. D. Ackley

Let the beau-ty of Je-sus be seen in me (in me). All His
won-der-ful pas-sion and pu-ri-ty; O Thou Spir-it di-vine, All my
rall.
na-ture re-fine Till the beau-ty of Je-sus my Sav-iour be seen in me.

SHINE JUST WHERE YOU ARE

COPYRIGHT 1914. RENLWAL 1942
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Ada R. Habershon

Henry Barraclough

Shine, shine, just where you are. Shine, shine, just where you are;
Send forth the light in - to the night, Shine for the Lord where you are.

219 STUDY TO SHOW THYSELF APPROVED

Bonar

CHORUS

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J. B. Herbert

Stu-d-y to show thy-self ap-proved un-to God, A work-man that
need-eth not to be a-shamed, A work-man that need-eth not to
be a-shamed, Right-ly di-vid-ing the Word of truth.

220 ALL PEOPLE THAT ON EARTH DO DWELL

Louis Bourgeois

1. All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to our Lord with cheerful voice;
2. Know that the Lord is God in-deed; With-out our aid He did us make;
3. O en-ter then His gates of joy, With-in His courts His praise proclaim;
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be-low;

Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell, Come ye be-fore Him and re-joice.
We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
Let thank-ful songs your tongues employ, O bless and mag-ni-fy His name.
Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.

221

BLESS THOU THE GIFTS

Samuel Longfellow

Arr. from Robert A. Schumann

Bless Thou the gifts our hands have bro't: Bless Thou the work our hearts have planned;

Ours is the faith, the will, the tho't; The rest, O God, is in Thy hand.

222

ALL THINGS COME OF THEE

Arranged from Beethoven

All things come of Thee, O Lord; and of Thine own have we giv-en Thee. A-MEN.

223

HEAR OUR PRAYER, O LORD

George Whelpton

Hear our prayer, O Lord, Hear our prayer, O Lord; Incline Thine ear to us, And grant us Thy peace. A-MEN.

224

MIZPAH

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C. H. G.

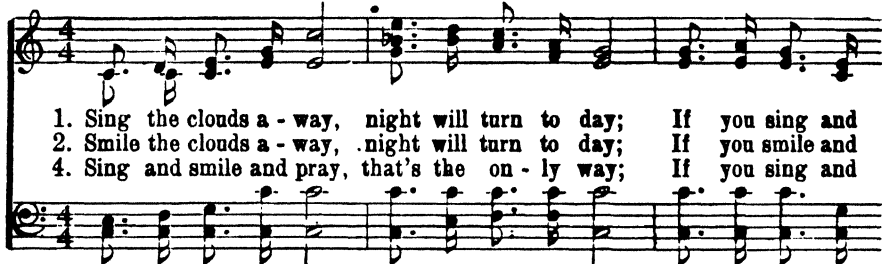
Slowly

The Lord watch between me and thee When we are ab-sent one from the other. A - MEN.

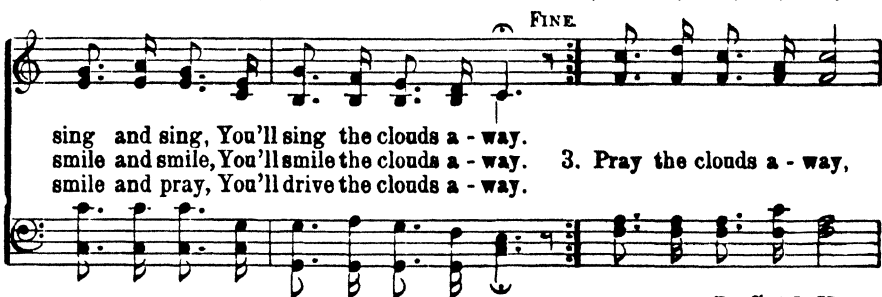
225 SING AND SMILE AND PRAY THE CLOUDS AWAY

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Written by The Brocks

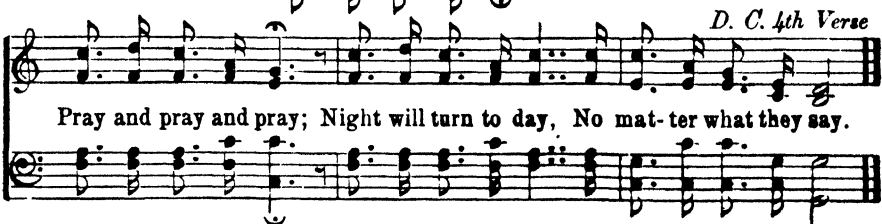


1. Sing the clouds a - way, night will turn to day; If you sing and
2. Smile the clouds a - way, night will turn to day; If you smile and
4. Sing and smile and pray, that's the on - ly way; If you sing and



FINE

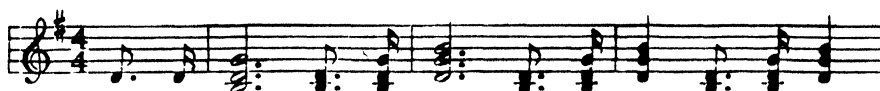
sing and sing, You'll sing the clouds a - way.
smile and smile, You'll smile the clouds a - way. 3. Pray the clouds a - way,
smile and pray, You'll drive the clouds a - way.



D. C. 4th Verse

Pray and pray and pray; Night will turn to day, No mat-ter what they say.

226 TAPS



1. Fad - ing light, dim the sight, And a star gems the sky,
2. Day is done, gone the sun, From the lake, from the hills,



gleam-ing bright. From a - far draw - ing nigh Falls the night.
from the sky; All is well, safe - ly rest; God is nigh.

Programs of Worship

and

Bible Readings

The worship services which follow are suggestions for the use of the leader in preparing worship services. The needs of individual groups should determine largely the type and details of service which will be most helpful on certain occasions, and these services only suggest possible uses for the material. They should be adapted to local need, and used as a guide in building other worship services.

The "Speaking Choir," in which speaking voices instead of singing voices are used for presenting choice literature, led to this means of making the Bible Readings more meaningful. The leader will need to put much prayer and work into the plans for the use of these readings if they are to fulfill the purpose for which they are intended, namely, to make the greatest possible use of Bible Readings in gatherings of young people. The results secured justify most careful preparation on the part of the leader.

Programs of Worship

<p>Appreciation of</p> <p style="padding-left: 20px;">I. The Bible 227</p> <p style="padding-left: 20px;">II. Jesus 228</p> <p style="padding-left: 20px;">III. God's World 229</p> <p style="padding-left: 20px;">IV. Heroes 230</p> <p>Candle Lighting Service..... 233</p> <p>Self Control 231</p> <p>Singing Together..... 232</p> <p>Suggestive Prayers..... 260</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Bible Readings</p> <p>Beatitudes 247</p> <p>Decision 245</p> <p>Following Jesus 250</p> <p>God in Nature and God's</p> <p style="padding-left: 20px;">Laws 234</p> <p>Ho Everyone That Thirsteth. 236</p> <p>Light 249</p> <p>My Neighbor 251</p> <p>Reasonable Service 253</p>	<p>Self Control 255</p> <p>Service to Those in Need.... 257</p> <p>Sing Unto the Lord..... 248</p> <p>Thanksgiving and Praise.... 235</p> <p>The Commandments of God.. 240</p> <p>The Father's Care 239</p> <p>The Forgiving Father..... 244</p> <p>The Greatest Trait 258</p> <p>The Light of the World 241</p> <p>The King of Glory 237</p> <p>The Living Christ 254</p> <p>The New Birth 246</p> <p>The Shepherds 242</p> <p>The Source of Wisdom..... 259</p> <p>The Whole Armour 256</p> <p>The Wise Men 243</p> <p>Thy Tabernacles 252</p> <p>Thy Word 238</p>
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227 SERVICES OF APPRECIATION

1. For the Bible

Opening Prayer Hymn of Appreciation: "Break Thou the Bread of Life," Number 192.

Response: "Hear Our Prayer, O Lord," Number 223.

Thoughts About the Bible (to be used as the leader sees fit):

From Whittier:

"We search the world for truth. We cull
The good, the true, the beautiful,
From graven stone and written scroll,
And all old flower-fields of the soul;
And, weary seekers of the best,
We come back laden from our quest,
To find that all the sages said
Is in the Book our mothers read."

From an Unknown Author:

"When I am tired, the Bible is my bed;
Or in the dark, the Bible is my light;
When I am hungry, it is vital bread;
Or fearful, it is armor for the fight.
When I am sick, 'tis healing medicine;
Or lonely, thronging friends I find therein.

If I would work, the Bible is my tool;
Or play, it is a harp of happy sound.
If I am ignorant, it is my school;
If I am sinking, it is solid ground.
If I am cold, the Bible is my fire;
And wings, if boldly I aspire.

Should I be lost, the Bible is my guide;
Or naked, it is raiment, rich and warm.
Am I imprisoned, it is ranges wide;
Or tempest tossed, a shelter from the storm.
Would I adventure, 'tis a gallant sea;
Or would I rest, it is a flowery lea.

Does gloom oppress? The Bible is a sun.
Or ugliness? It is a garden fair."

From Sir Walter Scott—"The Book of Books":

"Within this ample volume lies
The mystery of mysteries.
Happiest they of human race
To whom their God has given grace
To read, to fear, to hope, to pray,
To lift the latch, to force the way;
But better had they ne'er been born
That read to doubt or read to scorn."

Song of Praise: "Thy Word Is Like a Garden, Lord," Number 89.

Bible Reading: "Thy Word," Number 238.

A Tribute in Song: "Lamp of Our Feet," Number 93.

Some Great Thoughts About the Bible:

Daniel Webster, who read the Bible through once a year, said: "If we abide by the principles taught in the Bible our country will go on prospering and to prosper, but if we and our posterity neglect its instructions and authority no man can tell how sudden a catastrophe may overwhelm us."

At ten years of age Abraham Lincoln had read the Bible through three times. He said: "All the good from the Saviour of the world is communicated through this Book; but for this Book we could not know right from wrong. All the things desirable to man are contained in it."

Coleridge said: "The Bible finds me as no other book does."

Horace Greeley said: "It is impossible to mentally or socially enslave a Bible-reading people."

Closing Song: "Holy Bible, Book Divine," Number 92.

Benediction: "Mizpah," Number 224.

228

II. For Jesus

Opening Prayer Song: "Savior, Like a Shepherd," Number 145.

I. Jesus as Friend:

Theme Song: "What a Friend," Number 129.

Scripture: John 15:9-17.

Prayer Thought: Gratitude for the friendly deeds of Jesus, and His plea for us to be true friends to others.

Closing Song: "He Keeps on Loving Us Still," Number 101.

II. Jesus as Leader:

Theme Song: "Jesus Calls Us," Number 151.

Scripture: "Decision," Number 245.

Prayer Thought: That we may follow faithfully where Jesus, our leader, calls.

Closing Song: "All the Way My Savior Leads Me," Number 140.

III. Jesus as King:

Theme Song: "O Worship the King," Number 146.

Scripture: Luke 19:33-38.

PROGRAMS OF WORSHIP

Prayer Thought: The joy of paying allegiance to such a king.

Closing Song: "The King of Love, My Shepherd Is," Number 8.

IV. Jesus as Savior:

Theme Song: "Hallelujah, What a Savior," Number 150.

Scripture: "The New Birth," Number 246.

Prayer Thought: Use the prayer song "Let the Beauty of Jesus Be Seen in Me," Number 217; or, "Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me," Number 178.

229

III. For God's World

Opening Praise Song: "When Morning Gilds the Sky," Number 176.

Theme Song: "For the Beauty of the Earth," Number 10.

First stanza to be read in unison.

Refrain sung in unison.

Second stanza to be sung as a solo.

Refrain sung in unison.

Third stanza to be sung or read by leader.

Refrain sung in unison.

Fourth stanza and refrain to be sung in unison.

Scripture: 121st Psalm read or repeated in unison,
or

Bible Reading: "God in Nature," Number 234, Part I.

Prayers of Gratitude, by Juniors, for the beautiful things in nature that God gives us.

Closing Song: "This Is My Father's World," Number 2.

230

IV. Heroes

Instrumental Prelude: "Jesus Calls Us," Number 151.

Call to Worship: Psalm 27:1.

Leader: The Lord is my light and my salvation

Response: Whom shall I fear?

Leader: The Lord is the strength of my life.

Response: Of whom shall I be afraid?

Song of Courage: "Be Strong," Number 36.

Bible Reading: "The King of Glory," Number 237.

Prayer, by leader, for courage to follow in the footsteps of the greatest of all heroes, Christ.

Unison Response in Chant: "Hear Our Prayer, O Lord," Number 223.

Story of One of the Following Old Testament Heroes:

Abraham	Jacob	Moses	Solomon
Isaac	Joseph	David	Daniel

Song of Challenge: "Rise Up O Men of God," Number 37.

Story of One of the Following Modern Heroes:

Livingstone (story found in "Heroes of Civilization," by Cotter and Jaffe).

Kagawa (story found in "Love, the Law of Life," by Toyohiko Kagawa).

Dr. Walter Reed	} (stories found in "Heroic Lives," by Vail and Vail).
Dr. Carrol	
Dr. Lazear	
George Fox	

Sir Wilfred Grenfell (story found in "Forty Years on the Labrador," by E. H. Hayes).

Song: "Father, Lead Me Day by Day," Number 211,
or, "Study to Show Thyself Approved," Number 219.

Benediction: Repeat in unison, "Let the Beauty of Jesus Be Seen in Me," Number 217. Repeat in song.

231

SELF CONTROL

Theme Song: "Keep Thyself Pure, Christ's Soldier," Number 44.
To be played softly by pianist, then sung by group.

Call to Worship: Leader: Come unto the Lord with thanksgiving and offer unto him thy life, thy talents, thy all.

Words of Consecration: By entire group. Last stanza, Number 44.

"O Holy Spirit, keep us pure,
Grant us Thy strength when sins allure,
Our bodies are Thy temple, Lord;
Be Thou in tho't and act adored."

Bible Reading: Self Control, Number 255.

Prayer Hymn: "Dear Lord and Father of Mankind," Number 189.

First stanza sung by boys,
Fourth stanza sung by girls,
Fifth stanza sung by entire group.

One or two brief talks on such topics as the following might be helpful.

"The Value of Physical Self Control," by an athletic coach or physician.

"The Worth of Self Control in Leisure."

"Controlling Our Thoughts."

PROGRAMS OF WORSHIP

Song of Dedication: "Open My Eyes," Number 200.

Closing Prayer by Group: Our Father, we ask thee to give us the strength to control our thoughts, our words, our deeds. May we say and do only those things which will bring joy to ourselves and others. Help us to encourage clean living in others and learn to be the masters of ourselves. We ask it in the name of Jesus, the giver of needed strength. Amen.

232

SINGING TOGETHER

Opening Song: "Rejoice Ye Pure in Heart," Number 71.

Leader: These words from Paul have an appropriate message for us: Col. 3:16-17.

Unison Prayer in Song: "Come Thou Almighty King," Number 104.

Bible Verses on Singing to be given by different members of the group: or Scripture Reading, "Sing Unto the Lord," Number 248.

1. Exodus 15:21: Sing ye to the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously.
2. Psalm 57:7: My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will sing and give praise.
3. Psalm 96:12, 13: Let the field exult and all that is therein; Then shall all the trees of the wood sing for joy before the Lord;
4. Isaiah 35:10: And the ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads.
5. Acts 16:25: Paul and Silas prayed, and sang praises unto God.
6. Psalm 81:1: Sing aloud unto God our strength; make a joyful noise unto the God of Jacob.

Praising God thru song: "We Praise Thee, O God, Our Redeemer, Creator," Number 98.

Leader: Let us pray silently.

1. Thanking God for the joy of singing.
Silent meditation and prayer.
2. For the joy of singing together.
Silent meditation.
3. For the joy of singing together about Jesus.
Silent meditation.

Closing Song: "Fairest Lord Jesus," Number 127.

Unison Benediction in Song: "Let the Beauty of Jesus Be Seen in Me," Number 217.

233

CANDLE LIGHTING SERVICE

A Service of Consecration and Dedication

Setting—A large white candle to which is tied a spray of evergreen with a large red bow of ribbon.

Medium sized or small white candles for each person participating in the service. These should also have the evergreen tied to them, with blue bows of ribbon.

Music: "Lamp of Our Feet," Number 93, to be played softly.

Leader: "The Lord is my light and my salvation, whom shall I fear?
The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?"
(Psalm 27:1.)

"The Lord is my light" (lights large white candle).

Reading by one person: "Christ Be the Light of Thy Year!"

And thou, when things
Look dark and dim,
Light not thy little rush lights—
See by Him
Who marks what is
From what doth but appear;
Christ be thy light this year.

—*Author unknown.*

Song Response: "O Jesus I Have Promised," Number 54, first stanza.

Leader: "The Lord is the strength of my life."

Reading by one person: "Christ Be the Strength of Thy Year."

And thou, when thou
Shalt weary feel or weak,
Do not in creatures
Prop or comfort seek,
Lean all thy weight
Upon this brother dear;
Christ be thy strength this year.

—*Author unknown.*

Song Response: "I Would Be True," Number 73.

Pianist continues playing the song softly as the leader gives the invitation to those who will join in the candle lighting. The leader must decide just what the invitation is to be, to those accepting Jesus for the first time in their lives, to those who, having accepted Him, wish to re-consecrate themselves to Him, etc. In any case it should certainly be a service in which everyone participating will promise definitely to "Go forward with Jesus." Those making the decision are to light one of the smaller candles at the large candle and take such places as the leader indicates.

During the lighting of the small candles the pianist should play "I Would Be True," or "I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go."

Closing Prayer Hymn: "Savior Like a Shepherd Lead Us," Number 145; or, "My Faith Looks Up to Thee," Number 144.

234 GOD IN NATURE, AND GOD'S LAWS

Psalms 19

PART I

To be read by the leader and two groups, unison.

First Group: The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handiwork. Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge. There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard. Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world.

Second Group: In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun. Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race. His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

PART II

Leader: The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul; the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple. The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

Unison: The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether. More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honey-comb. Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Leader: Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Unison: Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me; then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression. Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

235

THANKSGIVING AND PRAISE

Psalms 34:1-14

Reader, boys' group, girls' group.

Reader: I will bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth. My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad. O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

Unison: I sought the Lord and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

Reader and Boys Group: They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

Boys: This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

Girls: The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

Boys: O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

Girls: O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

Boys: The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger; but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Unison: Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

Reader: What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Girls: Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Boys: Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

Unison: The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

236 HO EVERYONE THAT THIRSTETH

Isaiah 55:1, 2; 6:13

Reader, girls, boys, audience, unison.

Reader: Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Girls: Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread?

Boys: And your labour for that which satisfieth not?

Girls and Boys: Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Reader: Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

Audience: Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteousness man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

Boys: For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

Girls: For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

Boys: For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater.

Girls and Boys: So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it. For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

Unison: Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the briar shall come up the myrtle tree: and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

237

THE KING OF GLORY

Psalms 95:1-6; 24:3-10

To be read by the leader, girls and boys.

Girls: O come let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation. Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms. For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods. In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also. The sea is his, and he made it; and his hands formed the dry land.

Unison: O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

Leader: Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

Boys: He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation. Lift up your head, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Leader: Who is this King of glory?

Boys: The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Leader: Who is this King of glory?

Unison: The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

238

THY WORD

Psalms 119:16-18, 24, 33, 41, 64, 105, 127-133, 144

To be read responsively.

Leader: I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

Audience: Deal bountifully with thy servant, that I may live, and keep thy word.

Leader: Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

Audience: Thy testimonies also are my delight and my counsellors.

Leader: Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it unto the end.

Audience: Let thy mercies come also unto me, O Lord, even thy salvation, according to thy word.

Leader: The earth, O Lord, is full of thy mercy: teach me thy statutes.

Audience: Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

Leader: Therefore I love thy commandments above gold; yea, above fine gold.

Audience: Therefore I esteem all thy precepts concerning all things to be right; and hate every false way.

Leader: Thy testimonies are wonderful: therefore doth my soul keep them.

Audience: The entrance of thy words giveth light; it giveth understanding unto the simple.

Leader: I opened my mouth, and panted: for I longed for thy commandments.

Audience: Look thou upon me, and be merciful unto me, as thou usest to do unto those that love thy name. Order my steps in thy word.

Unison: The righteousness of thy testimonies is everlasting: give me understanding and I shall live.

239

THE FATHER'S CARE

Matt. 6:19-21; 25-34

A reader and two groups.

Reader: Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal:

Group One: But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal: For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

Reader: Be not anxious for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than the food, and the body than the raiment?

Group Two: Behold the birds of the heaven, that they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; and your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not of much more value than they?

Reader: And which of you by being anxious can add one cubit unto his stature?

Unison: And why are ye anxious concerning raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin: Yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these. But if God doth so clothe the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe ye, O ye of little faith?

Reader: Be not therefore anxious, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed? For after all these things do the Gentiles seek; for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

Unison: But seek ye first his kingdom, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you. Be not therefore anxious for the morrow: for the morrow will be anxious for itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

240 THE COMMANDMENTS OF GOD

Deut. 8:6-19

To be read by the leader and four groups.

Leader: Therefore thou shalt keep the commandments of the Lord thy God, to walk in his ways, and to fear him. For the Lord thy God bringeth thee into a good land, a land of brooks of water, of fountains and depths that spring out of valleys and hills;

First Group: A land of wheat and barley, and vines, and fig trees, and pomegranates; a land of oil olive and honey. A land wherein thou shalt eat bread without scarceness, thou shalt not lack anything in it; a land whose stones are iron and out of whose hills thou mayest dig brass.

Second Group: When thou hast eaten and art full, then thou shalt bless the Lord thy God for the good land which he hath given thee. Beware that thou forget not the Lord thy God, in not keeping his commandments, and his judgments, and his statutes, which I command thee this day; lest when thou hast eaten and art full, and hast built goodly houses, and dwelt therein; and when thy herds and thy flocks multiply, and thy silver and thy gold is multiplied, and all that thou hast is multiplied;

Third Group: Then thine heart be lifted up, and thou forget the Lord thy God, which brought thee forth out of the land of Egypt, from the house of bondage; who led thee through that great and terrible wilderness, wherein were fiery serpents, and scorpions, and drought, where there was no water; who brought thee forth water out of the rock of flint;

Leader: Who fed thee in the wilderness with manna, which thy fathers knew not, that he might humble thee, and that he might prove thee, to do thee good at thy latter end.

Fourth Group: And thou say in thine heart, My power and the might of mine hand hath gotten me this wealth. But thou shalt remember

the Lord thy God; for it is he that giveth thee power to get wealth, that he may establish his covenant which he sware unto thy fathers, as it is this day. And it shall be, if thou do at all forget the Lord thy God, and walk after other gods, and serve them, and worship them, I testify against you this day that ye shall surely perish.

241

THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD

John 1:1-14

Five groups or five individuals.

One: In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God.

Two: All things were made by him; and without him was not anything made that was made. In him was life; and the life was the light of men. And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.

Three: There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through him might believe.

Four: He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light. That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

Five: He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not. He came unto his own, and his own received him not. But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name: which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.

Unison: And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth.

242

WE WOULD SEE JESUS — I

The Shepherds

Isaiah 9:6; Luke 2:8-20

Leader, five readers, unison.

Leader: For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given;

Unison: And the government shall be upon his shoulder.

Leader: And his name shall be called

First Reader: Wonderful,

Second Reader: Counsellor,

Third Reader: The mighty God,

Fourth Reader: The everlasting Father,

Fifth Reader: The Prince of Peace.

Leader: And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not; for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

Unison: And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

First Reader: And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another,

Unison: Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

Second Reader: And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

Third Reader: And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

Fourth Reader: And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

Fifth Reader: And Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart.

Unison: And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

243

WE WOULD SEE JESUS — II

The Wise Men

Isaiah 9:6; Matt. 2:1, 2, 10, 11

Two Readers and Unison.

First Reader: For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

Second Reader: Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem, saying,

Unison: Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him.

First Reader: When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

Unison: And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him their gifts; gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

244

THE FORGIVING FATHER

Luke 15:11-24; I John 3:1

A reader, two boys and entire group.

Reader: And he said, A certain man had two sons: and the younger of them said to his father,

First Boy: Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me.

Reader: And he divided unto them his living. And not many days after, the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance with riotous living. And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land; and he began to be in want. And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed swine. And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat; and no man gave unto him. And when he came to himself, he said,

First Boy: How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger! I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants.

Reader: And he arose and came to his father. But when he was a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him, and the son said,

First Boy: Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

Reader: But the father said to his servants,

Second Boy: Bring forth the best robe and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet; and bring the fatted calf, and kill it, and let us eat and be merry; for this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found.

Unison: Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God.

245

DECISION

Matt. 4:1-11, 17

To be read antiphonally by two groups to be appointed by the leader. The entire audience may be used and divided according to seating in the room, one side acting as group one, and the other side as group two.

First Group: Then was Jesus led up of the Spirit into the wilderness to be tempted of the devil. And when he had fasted forty days and forty nights, he was afterward an hungered.

Second Group: And when the tempter came to him, he said, If thou be the Son of God, command that these stones be made bread.

First Group: But he answered and said, It is written, man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God.

Second Group: Then the devil taketh him up into the holy city, and setteth him on a pinnacle of the temple. And saith unto him, If thou be the Son of God, cast thyself down: for it is written, He shall give his angels charge concerning thee: and in their hands they shall bear thee up, lest at any time thou dash thy foot against a stone.

First Group: Jesus said unto him, It is written again, Thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God.

Second Group: Again the devil taketh him up into an exceeding high mountain, and sheweth him all the kingdoms of the world, and the glory of them; and saith unto him, All these things will I give thee, if thou wilt fall down and worship me.

First Group: Then saith Jesus unto him, Get thee hence, Satan: for it is written, Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve.

Second Group: Then the devil leaveth him, and, behold, angels came and ministered unto him.

Unison: From that time Jesus began to preach, and to say, Repent: for the kingdom of heaven is at hand.

246

THE NEW BIRTH

John 3:1-16

A reader, one boy reader and the group.

Reader: There was a man of the Pharisees named Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews: the same came to Jesus by night and said unto him,

Boy Reader: Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God: for no man can do these miracles that thou doest, except God be with him.

Group: Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.

Reader: Nicodemus saith unto him,

Boy Reader: How can a man be born when he is old?

Group: Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God. That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit. Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again.

The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth; so is every one that is born of the Spirit.

Reader: Nicodemus answered and said unto him,

Boy Reader: How can these things be?

Group: Jesus answered and said unto him, Art thou master of Israel, and knoweth not these things?

Verily, verily, I say unto thee, We speak that we do know, and testify that we have seen; and ye receive not our witness. If I have told you earthly things, and ye believe not, how shall ye believe, if I tell you of heavenly things?

And no man hath ascended up to heaven, but he that came down from heaven, even the Son of man which is in heaven. And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up:

That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.

Unison: For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish but have everlasting life.

247

BEATITUDES

Matt. 5:3-10

To be read antiphonally, by two groups sitting on opposite sides of the room.

First Group: Blessed are the poor in spirit:

Second Group: For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

First Group: Blessed are they that mourn:

Second Group: For they shall be comforted.

First Group: Blessed are the meek:

Second Group: For they shall inherit the earth.

First Group: Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness:

Second Group: For they shall be filled.

First Group: Blessed are the merciful:

Second Group: For they shall obtain mercy.

First Group: Blessed are the pure in heart:

Second Group: For they shall see God.

First Group: Blessed are the peacemakers:

Second Group: For they shall be called the children of God.

First Group: Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness sake:

Second Group: For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

248

SING UNTO THE LORD

Psalms 96:1-9

To be read by the leader, girls and boys.

Girls: Oh, sing unto the Lord a new song ;

Unison: Sing unto the Lord, all the earth ;

Girls: Sing unto the Lord, bless his name ;

Unison: Show forth his salvation from day to day.

Girls: Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

Unison: For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.

Leader: For all the gods of the nations are idols: but the Lord made the heavens.

Unison: Honor and majesty are before him; strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Boys: Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength. Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering and come into his courts.

Unison: Oh, worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

249

LIGHT

Psalms 27

Two groups, one boy and one girl, or two boys or two girls, unison.

Girl Reader: The Lord is my light and my salvation ;

Unison: Whom shall I fear?

Boy Reader: The Lord is the strength of my life ;

Unison: Of whom shall I be afraid?

First Group: Though an host should encamp against me, my heart

shall not fear; though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

Second Group: For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

First Group: And now shall my head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy: I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Second Group: When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up. I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

Unison: Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

250

FOLLOWING JESUS

Matt. 16:24, 25; Phil. 3:7, 13, 14; Rom. 8:16, 17

Two groups and unison.

First Group: Then said Jesus unto his disciples, If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me. For whosoever will save his life shall lose it; and whosoever will lose his life for my sake shall find it.

Second Group: But what things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ. Brethren I count not myself to have apprehended: but this one thing I do, forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before, I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus.

Unison: The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God: and if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified together.

251

MY NEIGHBOR

Luke 10:25-37

Two readers and the entire group.

First Reader: And behold a certain lawyer stood up, and tempted him, saying,

Second Reader: Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life?

Entire Group: He said unto him, What is written in the law? how readest thou?

First Reader: And he answering said,

Second Reader: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbor as thyself.

Entire Group: And he said unto him, Thou hast answered right: this do, and thou shalt live.

First Reader: But he, willing to justify himself, said unto Jesus,

Second Reader: And who is my neighbor?

Entire Group: And Jesus answering said, A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves, which stripped him of his raiment, and wounded him, and departed, leaving him half dead. And by chance there came down a certain priest that way: and when he saw him, he passed by on the other side. And likewise a Levite, when he was at the place, came and looked on him, and passed by on the other side. But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was: and when he saw him, he had compassion on him. And went to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, and set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him. And on the morrow, when he departed, he took out two pence, and gave them to the host, and said unto him, Take care of him: and whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again, I will repay thee. Which now of these three, thinkest thou, was neighbor unto him that fell among the thieves?

First Reader: And he said,

Second Reader: He that showed mercy on him.

Entire Group: Then said Jesus unto him, Go, and do thou likewise.

252

THY TABERNACLES

Psalms 122:1; 84:1, 2, 10, 11; 100:1-4

Two readers, two groups, unison.

First Reader: I was glad when they said unto me,

First Group: Let us go into the house of the Lord.

Second Reader: How amiable are thy tabernacles O Lord of hosts!
My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord:
my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Second Group: For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.

Second Reader: I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God,
than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

Second Group: For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will
give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them
that walk uprightly.

Unison: Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands. Serve
the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with sing-
ing.

First Reader: Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath
made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people and the sheep
of his pasture.

Unison: Enter into his gates with thanksgiving and into his
courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.
For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth
endureth to all generations.

Leader, seven readers and unison.

Leader: I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your reasonable service.

Unison: And be not conformed to this world; but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is the good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God.

Leader: For I say, through the grace that was given me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think; but to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to each man a measure of faith.

Unison: For even as we have many members in one body, and all the members have not the same office:

Leader: So we, who are many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another.

Unison: And having gifts differing according to the grace that was given to us,

First Reader: Whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of our faith;

Second Reader: Or ministry, let us give ourselves to our ministry;

Third Reader: Or he that teacheth, to his teaching;

Fourth Reader: Or he that exhorteth, to his exhorting;

Fifth Reader: He that giveth, let him do it with liberality;

Sixth Reader: He that ruleth, with diligence;

Seventh Reader: He that sheweth mercy, with cheerfulness,

Unison: Let love be without dissimulation, abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good. Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honor preferring one another.

254

THE LIVING CHRIST

John 20:6-18

To be read by three groups. Boys' group and two girls' groups or groups selected by the leader.

Boys: Then cometh Simon Peter following him, and went into the sepulchre, and seeth the linen clothes lie, and the napkin, that was about his head not lying with the linen clothes, but wrapped together in a place by itself. Then went in also that other disciple, which came first to the sepulchre, and he saw, and believed. For as yet they knew not the scripture, that he must rise again from the dead. Then the disciples went away again unto their own home.

First Girls Group: But Mary stood without the sepulchre weeping: and as she wept, she stooped down, and looked into the sepulchre, and seeth two angels in white sitting, the one at the head, and the other at the feet, where the body of Jesus had lain, and they say unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? She saith unto them, Because they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid him.

Second Girls Group: And when she had thus said, she turned herself back, and saw Jesus standing, and knew not that it was Jesus. Jesus saith unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? Whom seekest thou?

She supposing him to be the gardener, saith unto him, Sir, if thou have borne him hence, tell me where thou hast laid him, and I will take him away.

Jesus saith unto her, Mary. She turned herself, and saith unto him, Rabboni; which is to say, Master.

Jesus saith unto her, Touch me not; for I am not yet ascended to my Father; but go to my brethren, and say unto them, I ascend unto my Father, and your Father; and to my God and your God. Mary Magdalene came and told the disciples that she had seen the Lord, and that he had spoken these things unto her.

255

SELF CONTROL

James 3:1-13

Three readers, separately and together, and the entire audience and readers in unison.

First Reader: My brethren, be not many masters, knowing that we shall receive the greater condemnation. For in many things we offend all. If any man offend not in word, the same is a perfect man, and able also to bridle the whole body.

Second Reader: Behold, we put bits in the horses' mouths, that they may obey us; and we turn about their whole body.

Third Reader: Behold also the ships, which though they be so great, and are driven of fierce winds, yet are they turned about with a very small helm, whithersoever the governor listeth.

Three Readers Together: Even so the tongue is a little member, and boasteth great things. Behold, how great a matter a little fire kindleth! And the tongue is a fire, a world of iniquity: so is the tongue among our members, that it defileth the whole body, and setteth on fire the course of nature; and it is set on fire of hell.

Unison: For every kind of beasts, and of birds, and of serpents, and of things in the sea is tamed, and hath been tamed of mankind.

Three Readers: But the tongue can no man tame; it is an unruly evil, full of deadly poison.

Unison: Therewith bless we God, even the Father; and therewith curse we men, which are made after the similitude of God. Out of the same mouth proceedeth blessing and cursing. My brethren, these things ought not so to be.

First Reader: Doth a fountain send forth at the same place sweet water and bitter?

Second Reader: Can the fig tree, my brethren, bear olive berries?

Third Reader: Either a vine, figs?

Unison: So can no fountain both yield salt water and fresh.

Three Readers: Who is a wise man and endued with knowledge among you?

Unison: Let him show out of a good conversation his works with meekness of wisdom.

256

THE WHOLE ARMOUR

Ephesians 6:10-18

Three boys and the entire group.

Unison: My brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might.

First Boy: Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

Second Boy: For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

Third Boy: Wherefore take unto you the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.

First Boy: Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness; and your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

Second Boy: Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

Third Boy: And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the Word of God:

Unison: Praying always with all prayer and supplications in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints.

257 SERVICE TO THOSE IN NEED

Matt. 25:34-45

One reader and two groups.

Reader: Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world:

First Group: For I was hungry, and ye gave me to eat; I was thirsty and ye gave me drink; I was a stranger and ye took me in:

Reader: Naked and ye clothed me: I was sick and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me.

First Group: Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee hungry and fed thee? or thirsty, and gave thee drink? When saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee?

Unison: And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.

Reader: Then shall he say unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels:

Second Group: For I was hungry and ye did not give me to eat; I was thirsty and ye gave me no drink;

Reader: I was a stranger and ye took me not in; naked and ye clothed me not; sick and in prison, and ye visited me not.

Second Group: Then shall they also answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee hungry or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto thee?

Unison: Then shall he answer them, saying, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to me.

258

THE GREATEST TRAIT

I Cor. 13:1-13

Leader, boy reader, girl reader and two groups.

Leader: Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

First Group (Boys): Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, endureth all things.

Second Group (Girls): Charity never faileth; but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

But when that which is perfect is come, then that which in part shall be done away.

Boy Reader: When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

Girl Reader: For now we see through a glass darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

Unison: And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

259

THE SOURCE OF WISDOM

Job 28:12-20, 23, 28

Two groups with a leader designated for each one. Unison.

Leader of First Group: But where shall wisdom be found?

Leader of Second Group: And where is the place of understanding?

First Group: Man knoweth not the price thereof; neither is it found in the land of the living.

Second Group: The depth saith, It is not in me: and the sea saith, It is not in me.

First Group: It cannot be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.

Second Group: It cannot be valued with the gold of Ophir, with the precious onyx, or the sapphire.

First Group: The gold and the crystal cannot equal it: and the exchange of it shall not be for jewels of fine gold.

Second Group: No mention shall be made of coral, or of pearls; for the price of wisdom is above rubies. The topaz of Ethiopia shall not equal it, neither shall it be valued with pure gold.

Leader of First Group: Whence then cometh wisdom?

Leader of Second Group: And where is the place of understanding?

Unison: God understandeth the way thereof, and he knoweth the place thereof. And unto man he said, Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding.

260

SUGGESTIVE PRAYERS

Spring—

Father of life, the budding of tree and flower in this season of life's beginnings makes us rejoice, and to Thee we bring our happy hearts filled with thanks for the beauty of the springtime. Help us sow the seed of usefulness and service in the springtime of our lives, and may the love of Jesus Christ nourish and strengthen us. In His name we ask it. Amen.

Easter—

Our Father, may the resurrection of Jesus mean more to us today than it has ever meant for us before. We thank Thee for it, and pray that as the risen Christ comes to us we may surely know Him. Let us follow Him, our risen Lord, every step of the way. Hear us, O Lord. Amen.

Autumn—

Our Father, who hast given to us the harvest time as well as the planting time, help us to see the beauty of autumn with the full rich coloring, the ripening grain, the time of maturing life. Help us to know that every season of the year brings its blessings. We see in the beauty of the fall Thy hand of love bestowing all its richness upon us. Amen.

Thanksgiving—

Father of Harvests, we remember with gratitude the custom of our fathers in observing the Thanksgiving time. Our blessings have been abundant and we thank Thee for them all. May we grow more thankful as we realize how good Thou art to us. We ask it in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

Christmas—

We thank Thee, O God, for the star and the angels who led the

SUGGESTIVE PRAYERS

wise and the poor to the feet of Jesus. And we thank Thee that as the wise men and the shepherds were led to His manger bed we too may be led to Him. May the love of Jesus be born in us this day.

Amen.

The Bible—

Heavenly Father, Thy word is a lamp unto our feet and a light to our path. Through the ages it has brought truth to the generations of mankind. May we study it and catch its spirit, that we may know the will of God for our lives. May it be our inspiration, our guide, our message from Thee, our Maker. May we see above everything else, as we study it, Jesus Christ, the Light of the World. Amen.

Music—

O God, the giver of every good and perfect gift, we thank Thee for the beautiful gift of music. The song of the birds, the murmuring brook, the deep cadences of the sea, the silence of the stars, the sighing of the gentle breezes, the roar of the storms, the cooing of the happy baby, the songs of rejoicing through Thy world—all speak to us of Thee and Thy love for the beautiful. Through music may heavy hearts be comforted, burdens lightened, joys become greater and ideals more noble. May all of life become richer through music. Help us to use this gift to sweeten the lives of others and to bring the sunshine of Thy love into every phase of our own lives. We ask it in the name of Him, whose life was a psalm of victory and love. Amen.

Music and Prayer—George Matheson

“Father, sing in my heart that I may pray. I cannot pray till I have heard Thy song; sing in my heart a song of hope. There are moments in which Thou speakest only in song. I do not ask a revelation; I do not ask a lifting of the night; I only ask a lightening of the heart which refuses to be defined. Music proves nothing, but it helps me to prove all things. Give me Thy music, therefore, O my Father!”

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